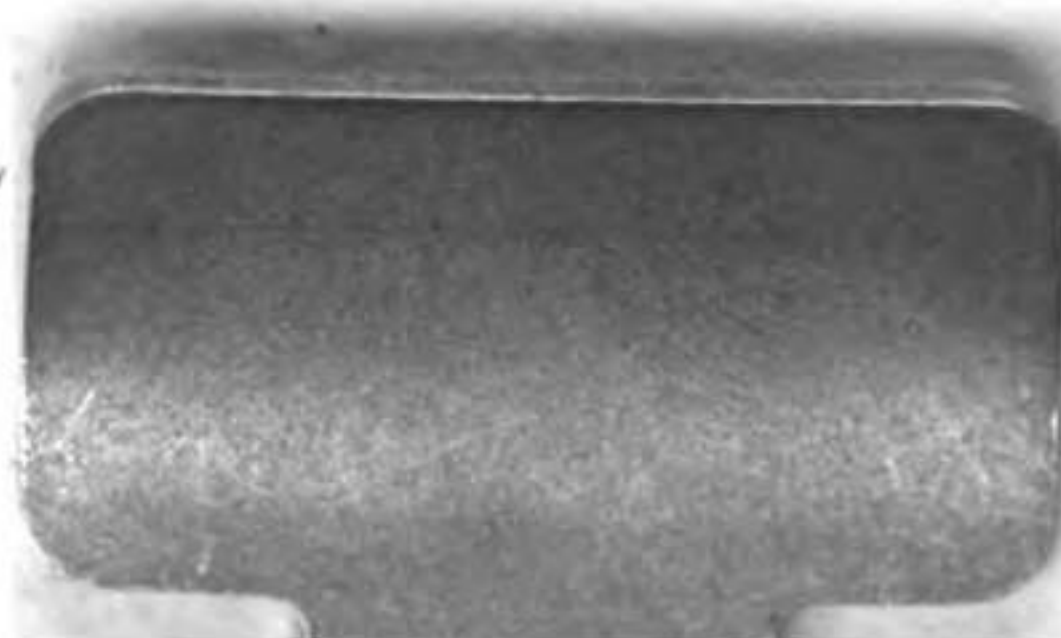


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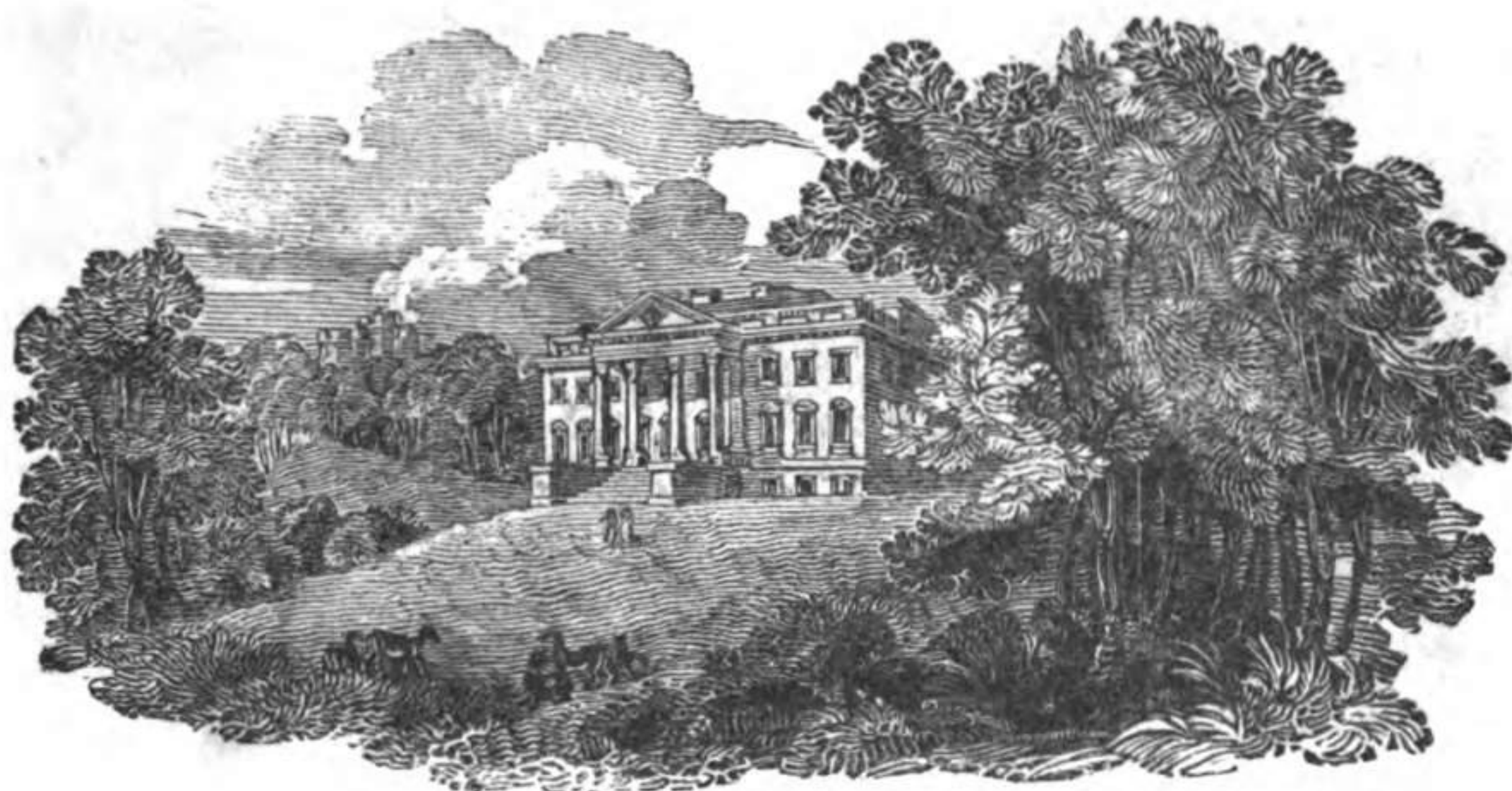


*Her Royal Highness
 The Princess Charlotte
 of
 Wales & Savoy-Coburg.*

engraved by H. Meyer from a Miniature by Sir

A
BIOGRAPHICAL MEMOIR
OF THE
PUBLIC AND PRIVATE LIFE
OF THE MUCH LAMENTED
PRINCESS CHARLOTTE AUGUSTA
OF WALES AND SAXE-COBURG :

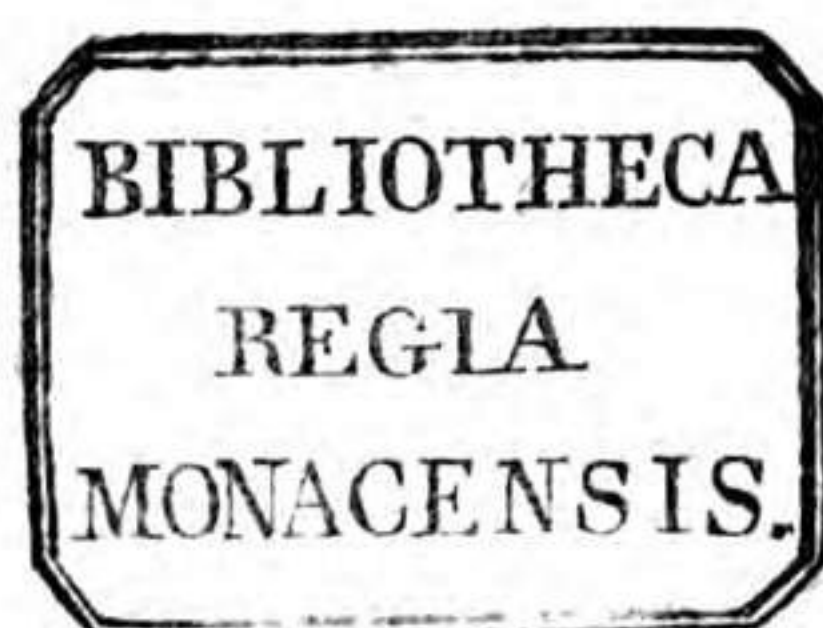
ILLUSTRATED WITH
Recollections, Anecdotes, and Traits of Character,
INCLUDING
INCIDENTAL OBSERVATIONS
UPON PERSONS AND EVENTS CONNECTED WITH THE
SUBJECT OF THE MEMOIR ;
ACCOMPANIED BY
EXPLANATORY AND AUTHENTIC DOCUMENTS
IN AN APPENDIX.



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ADDRESS.

THERE is a period in domestic grief—in sorrowing for departed relatives—when our best solace is found in conversing upon our loss—when the most cordial balm to the throbbing heart is to be extracted from the retrospect of their virtues. That similar feelings exist, whilst suffering under *Public Calamity*, is a truth that incontestibly points out the propriety of OBITUARY BIOGRAPHY; and, the Publisher trusts, will even supply the best apology, if apology were necessary, for the unexpected and unavoidable delay in the appearance of the present Work.

That the delay has not been unprofitable, he hopes the number and variety of Personal Anecdotes will sufficiently evince to the most casual reader; whilst, by the numerous friends who have so cheerfully and copiously supplied him with materials, he is fully conscious no

éxplanation, under all the circumstances, is required.

To *them*, it therefore only remains for him to offer his most heartfelt thanks for the readiness of their communications, and their generous anxiety for the success of the Work.

To the PUBLIC it may be proper to observe, that in the necessary rapidity of compilation, and the attempt to preserve a due chronological arrangement of facts and anecdotes which have been pouring in during its progress through the press, some inaccuracies may have arisen. These, however, he trusts, are too few in number, and too trifling in effect, to weigh in any important degree against the originality and interest of the biographical portrait here presented of

OUR DEPARTED PRINCESS.

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. An extra Plate to illustrate the Work is also prepared, beautifully engraved, representing whole length Portraits of her Royal Highness and Prince Leopold in their costume as retiring from the altar after the Marriage Ceremony. Price 2s. India paper impressions 3s.

A

BIOGRAPHICAL VIEW,
&c. &c. &c.

RECOLLECTIONS, ANECDOTES, TRAITS OF CHARACTER, ILLUSTRATIVE OF THE LIFE OF HER ROYAL HIGHNESS THE PRINCESS CHARLOTTE OF WALES AND OF SAXE COBURG.

CHAPTER I.

Introductory Remarks—Succession to the Throne—Buonaparte Dynasty—Birth of the Princess—Baptism—Infantine Education.

THE Princess Charlotte is no more?
In that short sentence are embalmed all the **HOPES** of a **PARENT!**—of a **HUSBAND!!**—of a **NATION!!!**

In one wide fellowship of pleasing anticipation and flattering expectancy were we entranced—the day but waked us to dreams of gladness, on which the loud-mouthed cannon and sprightly bell were to announce to a happy people the confirmation of their wishes, in the birth of a future Sovereign to

these Imperial Realms and in the favourable convalescence of the Royal Mother—herself apparently destined to fill her native Throne, as “England’s future hope and glory!”

But, how awful the dispensations of an overruling Providence! Awful and afflictive—yet, we must believe, founded on Eternal Justice and Almighty Beneficence!! The sounds of gladness were mute; and the deep toll, that struck at solemn intervals upon the ear, carried to each throbbing bosom the sad conviction that the hopes of the country were dashed to the earth, and that we had, indeed, to mourn the loss of a Princess, eminent for her distinguished virtues, most amiable in every relation of life—of a mother, whose expected happy parturition had so long been the enthusiastic theme of every patriotic heart! In truth, the regret and consternation of the public throughout the vast Metropolis was, at that moment, commensurate with the magnitude of the double disaster thus mournfully confirmed; and, we may safely say, that never, within living recollection, was there so strong and general an expression and indication of national feeling. It seemed as if all, in the words of our Avonian Bard, were ready to exclaim,

“ ————— let us
Make dust our paper, and with rainy eyes,
Write sorrow on the bosom of the earth!”

True, indeed, is it, that never, even in historic recollection, can we fix upon any antecedent period in which the Nation had greater cause for affliction and lamentation—and deeply was it felt, for it must be justly confessed, that every bosom swelled with sorrow, whilst many, very many, found it impossible to restrain the fulness of the heart from tears. Deep and sombre thought sat upon every brow—and each was anxious to participate with his neighbour, as if saying with our immortal Poet,

“ If sorrow can admit society—
Tell o’er your woes again by viewing mine.”

With all due submission to the behest of Almighty Power, can we too much lament for her, thus snatched from us at the very moment when actually congratulating ourselves upon her preservation from imminent peril? Can we too much lament, that all the hopes of private and public happiness, which rested on her life, have suddenly vanished?

Yet, whilst we lament, let us improve from the awful lesson—when we see youth, health, innocence, and cheerfulness, the prospect of an Imperial Crown, and the more heartfelt prospect of successive years of connubial and parental felicity, thus passing away like a morning shadow! Let us “ look on this picture, and on this,” seeing that

of her who, but a few days ago, was the pride and hope of the Arbitress of Nations, nothing now remains to us but a sad remembrance and a bitter recollection of the fond hopes we had indulged. Most pointedly too must every lover of his country, every friend to the better affections of the heart, lament this sudden, this unexpected dissolution of an union which promised to BRITAIN a lengthened line of the HOUSE OF BRUNSWICK, cemented by the *Saxon blood* which flowed in the veins of an EGBERT and an ALFRED—the blood of our earliest ancestors! From such an union of hearts, as well as hands—from an union to which there was not a single dissentient voice throughout the whole British Empire—can it be forgotten, how much was hoped for conducive to public happiness, not only from the political consequences connected with it, but also from the public and private conduct of the *Illustrious Female*, whose virtues were regarded as the *Pharos* of manners for a mighty people, as well as from the conduct, the associations, and the example of HIM who was united to those destinies, and thus placed in the most honourable situation that man can enjoy amongst a free people, except on the throne itself! Nor were those fond hopes so far disappointed; for, beloved and honoured, the happy pair had learnt to feel the sacred blessedness of blessing others—had with fidelity discharged even the humbler duties of society—and displayed

a dawning lustre that promised to give unfading splendour to the Imperial Diadem!

But we may, with propriety, turn from public considerations to personal sentiments; and it has been well observed, that the circumstances of the dissolution of the national hopes are as affecting to private feelings, as the event itself may be esteemed publicly calamitous: for, if there is an occasion on which the infliction of the universal doom excites peculiar sorrow, it is that wherein the more tender sex is alone exposed to pain and hazard. This consideration is also strongly tinted both by the rank and private virtues of the sufferer; so that whilst the eye weeps her loss, the lips are zealous in her praise—

“ ————— patience and sorrow strive,
Who shall express her goodliest.”

Blessed with exalted intellectual talents, improved by cultivation, and a disposition as singularly amiable, frank, and decided, she found friends in all ranks whom etiquette or the common concerns of life brought round her—friends who now acknowledge

“ ————— what though short *her* date,
Virtue, not rolling suns, the mind matures——”

and those who knew her best, confess that here, on earth, she was all innocence and virtue: having a heart overflowing with tenderness, affection, and generosity; influenced by a mind possessing more than feminine firmness, and which had abundantly profited by the religious and moral instructions imparted in her early youth. To this we must add, a countenance in which all the most exquisite and captivating graces of Nature displayed themselves to the gratification and delight of every beholder. All combining, in short, to afford the most animating presages of a period when, by the course of nature, the destinies and happiness of the British Empire, perhaps of Europe and the world, might have been directed and sanctified by her power and discretion.

Warmth and openness of heart marked her conduct through life: she was beloved by all who knew her. In short, she was a genuine English-woman; and had it pleased PROVIDENCE to call her to the Throne, she would have brought to it the spirit of an English Queen.

In her choice of a Consort she was not guided by pride and ambition, but selected a Prince recommended by his talents, attainments, and virtues, rather than by a rank commensurate with her own, or with amplitude of possessions: and when she found herself blessed with the Husband of her

choice, and saw that choice justified by his virtues, she more than once repeated, that she was the happiest woman in her kingdom.

Yet this scene of earthly felicity, has Death, the stern claimant, broken up—

“ He called *Narcissa*, long before her hour,
He called her tender soul by break of bliss,
From the first blossom, from the buds of joy”—

a consideration that enhances all our sorrow; for who is there that has no heart for the lovely, no tears for her grave? Who can contemplate without emotion, youth, beauty, and grandeur, on the bed of anguish, of pain, and of death—smitten in the spring of life and happiness, when surrounded by all the endearments of existence, by all the hopes and affections of a mighty people, and preparing to enjoy the still higher raptures of becoming a mother? Alas! that happiness was too short-lived on earth. Let us firmly trust, that it has been exchanged for a blissful futurity!

But if the Nation, even on personal feeling, has such cause for mourning, who will dare to describe,—who will venture to conceive, the grief of the husband, of Prince LEOPOLD—

“ — the day too short for his distress;
And night—even in the zenith of her dark domain,
Is sunshine to the colour of his fate.”

If it were necessary to excite public commiseration in his favour, we have numberless anecdotes in point, many of which shall appear in their proper place: but of that amiable and illustrious youth, there is but one voice and one feeling.

Let it be remembered, too, that England had hailed him as the future Father of a line of Kings, who should perpetuate to latest times her glories, her liberties, and her renown. Well indeed may he exclaim with our darling Poet of sentimental melancholy—

“How richly were my noontide trances hung
With gorgeous tapestries of pictured joys;
Joy beyond joy, in endless perspective—
Till at Death’s toll, whose restless iron tongue,
Calls daily for his millions at a meal,
Starting I woke, and found myself undone!”

But considerations of a more public nature now rapidly force themselves upon our notice—considerations, in the gay moments of hope, entirely overlooked; for, as very justly observed in a public journal, “trusting in confidence upon this fair offspring of the Royal House, and looking to her as the Mother of a long and illustrious line of Kings to maintain the glories of the British Throne, but little attention has been paid to what must be the state of the succession on the contingency of her premature decease. But now the consideration is forced

on our attention, and the prospect is by no means flattering. The sons and daughters of our present Monarch are all without lawful issue. Supposing, then, that 'a barren sceptre' passed through their hands, 'no child of theirs succeeding,' the next claimant of the Crown would be the Duke of Gloucester, and after him would come the descendants of his present Majesty's Sister, the Dutchess of Brunswick, being Protestant. Of that branch there are two young scions, whom political storms compelled to seek shelter under the parent stock in England; and as, without much violence to probability, we may eventually look to them as affording a Sovereign to this Realm, it is some consolation to reflect, that their education has been in a great degree British." But we must add, that other facts of the most important nature, involving both the national happiness and honour, now start forward, sufficient to appal the most inconsiderate, and to alarm even the coolest politician!

Here, then, must we stop to reflect, in a political point of view, upon what may well be designated as melancholy an event as has ever occurred in the annals of hereditary monarchies—the demise of the only two presumptive heirs to the Crown in direct succession—the mother and the child; in thus losing a Prince, just before he saw the light, and a

Princess in the prime of life,* particularly when we contemplate, that it is not beyond the limits of pos-

* 'The subject has been so very judiciously considered, and so very intelligibly explained by a cotemporary writer, that we are confident our readers will be pleased to peruse the passage at length.

“ Turning from the painful recollection of her whom we have lost, to the consideration of the public interests affected by this sad event, the first, the weightiest in political importance, that indeed which seems to absorb and swallow up all others, is the SUCCESSION TO THE THRONE. In a monarchy like ours, this circumstance is of paramount interest. We had fondly hoped that the promising union of the youthful Pair had removed all apprehensions on that head. We had pictured to ourselves a family of English Princes, brought up under our own eyes in English habits and principles, succeeding, without doubt or disturbance, to the throne of their ancestors, and wielding the sceptre, as we have seen it wielded, for above half a century, by our venerable MONARCH, and his son the REGENT. But now that the Mother and her Child are both at once taken from us, the prospect is, we regret to say, by no means so clear and satisfactory as we would wish. The common Ancestor of all the Heirs, whom it is at all necessary to include in our calculation, was FREDERICK Prince of Wales, the Father of our revered Sovereign GEORGE III, and of the late Duke of GLOUCESTER, the late Dutchess of BRUNSWICK, and the late Queen of DENMARK, all of whom have left representatives still surviving. The Act of Settlement, it is well known, limits the succession to the Heirs (being Protestant) of the Electress SOPHIA of HANOVER, Granddaughter of King JAMES I. Her Son GEORGE I. came to the throne in virtue of this Act, and

sibility that the blood of BUONAPARTE may, at some not very remote period, put forth a claim to the from him it descended to GEORGE II. Father of the Prince of WALES, whom we have mentioned. The Crown descends lineally to the issue of the reigning Monarch, with a right of primogeniture first among sons, and then among daughters, and the lineal descendant of any person deceased stands in the same place as their ancestor if living, would have done. With this short explanation, we apprehend that the subjoined scheme will be easily understood, as bringing under one view the existing individuals in succession to the Throne. (*Vide Appendix A.*)

GEORGE III.	{	1. Prince Regent, b. 1762.
		2. Duke of York, b. 1763.
		3. ——— Clarence, b. 1765.
		4. ——— Kent, b. 1767.
		5. ——— Cumberland, b. 1771.
		6. ——— Sussex, b. 1773.
		7. ——— Cambridge, b. 1774.
		8. Queen Dowager of Wirtemberg, b. 1766.
		9. Princess Augusta, b. 1768.
		10. ——— Elizabeth, b. 1770.
		11. Dutchess of Gloucester, b. 1776.
		12. Princess Sophia, b. 1777.
FREDERICK Prince of Wales.	{ Duke of Gloucester	13. Duke of Gloucester, b. 1776.
		14. Princess Sophia of Gloucester, b. 1773.
Dutchess of Brunswick.	{ Duke of Brunswick	(15) Duke Charles of Brunswick, b. 1804.
		(16) Duke William of ditto, b. 1805.
	{ Dutchess of Wirtemberg.	(17) King of Wirtemberg } (18) Prince — ? b. 1817.
		(19) Prince Paul of Do. } (20) Pr. Frederick, b. 1808.
Queen of Denmark.	{	(21) Prss. Frederica, b. 1807.
		(22) Princess Frederica . } (23) Jerome Napoleon, b. 1814.
	{	(24) Princess of Wales, b. 1768.
		(25) King of Denmark, b. 1768
	{	(26) Princess Caroline, b. 1793.
		(27) Princess Wilhelmina, b. 1808.
	{	(28) Princess Louisa, b. 1771.

Throne of Great Britain; since the issue of the Princess of Wirtemberg would be strictly (if Protestant and legitimate) within the line of succession in failure of the young Brunswick Princes, of the present King of Wirtemberg and of his brother Prince Paul: unless, indeed, that the British Legislature should add an additional clause to the Act of Settlement, forbidding all such progeny to have any hopes of an interest in the succession.

“Thus it appears, that there are Twelve Children surviving of the KING; Two Children of the Duke of GLOUCESTER; One Child, Five Grand-Children, and Four Great Grand-Children of the Dutchess of BRUNSWICK: and Two Children and Two Grand-Children of the Queen of DENMARK. Supposing the PRINCE REGENT and the other English Princes and Princesses, merely to succeed each other in the order of their respective ages, and to leave no issue, the inconvenience of such short reigns and such numerous successions must be immense; whilst on the other hand, if we look to the contingency of some of those foreigners, now in their cradles and nurseries, coming at a distant period to reign over us, the evil will be incalculably augmented. We have included in the list the son of JEROME BUONAPARTE, by the Princess FREDERICA of WIRTEMBERG; although we consider him to be in fact *spurious*; since his Father has another lawful wife still living, formerly Miss Paterson of America; but, perhaps, his claim may be very differently viewed on the Continent; nor is it one of the least evils of the present state of the succession, that it leaves openings for more than one discussion on the legality of certain unions, through which claims may hereafter be made.”

A circumstance so alarming presses heavily upon the public mind: for, though it is true, that including the DUKE OF GLOUCESTER and his Sister, there are no less than fourteen English Princes and Princesses in the line of succession; yet, in general, their age, and the circumstances in which some of them are at the present moment placed, leave room for some uneasy reflection.

If again we look beyond them to their contingent successors, (*Vide Appendix A. for the List, with the ages of the several persons,*) we find no one born in England, no one brought up with English prospects, no one conversant with our Constitution, our Laws, or what is perhaps of more importance, our peculiar habits and feelings, especially those which stamp with such decided superiority all over the world, the character of an English Gentleman, (with the exception indeed of the young Brunswick Princes,) unless future marriages in our own Royal Family should secure to us a line of true British Princes, bred up and educated amongst ourselves; identified with our own national feelings of liberty and independence; habituated to the study and the practice of our complicated government; and fitted, by an early obedience to our laws, to rule over a free, high-spirited, but loyal nation. In illustration of these remarks, we must not forget that there are Catholic claimants to our Crown,

who, in the strict line of descent, if the Acts respecting the Protestant Succession should ever, by any unhappy policy, be repealed, would actually have a prior right. In such a case, the first Catholic claimant would be found in the House of *Savoy*, as descended from HENRIETTA Dutchess of Orleans, and *daughter* of Charles I.; which family branches again into three several lines of the HOUSE OF BOURBON. The Protestant line, however, is fixed in SOPHIA, daughter of ELIZABETH, *sister* of Charles I. wife of the Elector Palatine, the elected King of Bohemia. But Sophia had two brothers, whose descendants, *Catholics*, are to be found in the *Orleans* and *Austrian* families, in that of *Condé*, in the Dukes of *Modena*, and the present Royal Saxon family. As *Protestants*, SOPHIA's line runs through the present Royal Family, the royal houses of *Prussia*, *Denmark*, *Sweden*, *Orange*, *Hesse Cassel*, *Brunswick*, and, most unfortunately, WIRTEMBERG; for the first wife of the late King of Wirtemberg, as already detailed in a note, was an elder sister of the present Princess of Wales, being Augusta Caroline Frederica Louisa, who left three children—the present King, Prince Paul, and the Princess Frederica Catharine Sophia Dorothy, *considered as the wife of* JEROME BUONAPARTE! Before, indeed, that the chance of succession could possibly come to her issue, many years, in the natural course of

events, must elapse, especially in our hopes from the male line of Brunswick, including the two youths, sons of the late gallant Duke; but we must hope that other events may intervene more consonant with English feelings. In the present melancholy state of affairs, however, we shall not even hint at any arrangement between the Prince Regent and the illustrious Fugitive, which has been openly spoken of; but merely express a wish, that the projected alliance of His Royal Highness the DUKE OF KENT with a sister of PRINCE LEOPOLD may actually take place, in addition to probable issue in the *Cumberland* line, recommending at the same time, that the other royal bachelors of *Clarence*, *Sussex*, and *Cambridge*, may be induced by family and national considerations, and encouraged by public liberality, to secure our present royal line from any human chance of failure.

Of the match between the DUKE OF KENT and a sister of the HOUSE OF SAXE-COBURG, it has been justly asserted, that there is "no union which the nation would hail with more rapturous delight, and for the establishment of which they would more promptly and liberally contribute. We trust, that this melancholy and unlooked-for event will accelerate the auspicious alliance, which may yet secure the inheritance of the crown to the lineal descendants of his Majesty to the latest posterity."*

*The question has more than once been asked, "Where should

In fact, the Public will not be satisfied without rational prospects of a continuance of the present line ; a feeling most consonant both with common

we look for the Line of Succession, in case of failure of all James the First's issue ?"—and it has been replied, That the claim to the *English* Crown would revert, in line of blood, to the present MARQUIS OF HASTINGS, in right of descent from the *Earls of Huntingdon*, (descended from the Duke of Clarence, son to Richard Duke of York) and in default of issue from him, would then be retraced to the present RUTLAND family, in virtue of their descent from the Lady Anne, neice of Edward the Fourth. But this refers only to the *English* Crown ; though it must be acknowledged that the MANNERS family might bring forward also a species of claim to the Crown of Scotland, since it is a fact that their ancestor, the Lord Roos of Hamlake, was one of the competitors for that kingdom in the reign of Edward the First. But the truth is, that there are claimants of prior date, because of later descent than both these lines of blood, though the existing circumstances have rendered such claims so unlikely ever to be brought forward, that they have been almost forgotten. Now it is a curious fact, that if Mary Queen of Scots had died without issue, the union of the two crowns could not have taken place on the demise of Elizabeth ; for Henry Lord Darnley's heirs would have been the claimants of the English throne, whilst Hamilton, Earl of Arran, would have been the Scottish monarch. These heirs of Henry Lord Darnley were his brother Charles, afterwards Duke of Lenox, and his four sisters ; the claim arising from their mother the Countess of Lenox (Margaret) daughter of Margaret (Queen Dowager of Scotland, as widow of James IV. and sister of Henry VIII.) by her second husband Archibald Douglas Earl of Angus. Nay, this family did produce a female claimant, or one suspected of being such, in the reign of Charles II. in the person of the Lady Arabella, daughter of Charles Duke of Lenox, descended from the younger brother of Henry Lord Darnley, of whose four

sense and loyalty, for it may be truly averred, that there are few families whose records are more honourable, if any, than those of the illustrious House of Brunswick now united with our original Royal Lines, whose claim by descent to the British throne, in addition to the choice of the British people, is a female one, and who are really representatives of the ancient British Princes, by descent from Owen Tudor and Llewellyn the Great, of the Saxons by descent from Egbert, of the Normans by descent from our ancient line of Kings, of the ancient Kings of Scotland, also of the royal Houses of Bruce and Stuart, and of the ancient monarchs of Ireland by descent from Elizabeth De Burgo, heiress of Ulster, descended from the heiress of O'Connor, and wife of Lionel Duke of Clarence.

The additional strength given to this hereditary claim for our future Sovereigns, was hailed with enthusiasm by the Public on the marriage of His

sisters (daughters of the Earl and Countess of Lenox) one only was married, to ——— Muir, of Rowallan, a potent Scottish Baron, and from whom was descended the late Sir Alexander Cairnes, Bart. These facts may be found stated at length in the early editions of *Collins's Baronetage*. Sir Alexander Cairnes left a daughter, the late Dowager Blayney, whose issue in the *Clermont* and *Rosmore* families may be traced in the *Peerage*. He also left a sister Margaret, who married Richard Henderson, Esq. of the County Downegal, whose issue in female descent are in existence, and would be prior claimants to the *Hastings* and *Rutland* families.

ROYAL HIGHNESS THE PRINCE OF WALES, with his Cousin, CAROLINE LOUISA ELIZABETH, *second daughter of His Serene Highness the Duke of Brunswick*, on the 8th of April, 1795; the only issue of which match was the illustrious subject of our biography, born on the 7th of January, 1796,* in the morning, to the great joy not only of her Royal Relatives, but also of the People; as the long period during which the Prince of Wales had remained unmarried, and the disastrous prospects of a broken succession, turned the general eye with peculiar anxiety to the birth of a Royal Heir. This general anxiety was met by the greatest possible precautions; the accouchement was conducted with the most solemn formalities; the great officers of state were in attendance; and the ladies of her Royal Highness's Court waited on her illness, which, at one period, seriously threatened her life: and in which it has been said, that she was saved by the intelligent friendship of a distin-

* Carlton House was the Palace in which Princess CHARLOTTE drew her first breath, between the hours of one and two in the morning of the 7th of January, 1796; when there were present, the Duke of GLOUCESTER, the Archbishop of CANTERBURY, the LORD HIGH CHANCELLOR, the LORD PRESIDENT of HIS MAJESTY'S COUNCIL, the Duke of LEEDS, the LORD CHAMBERLAIN, and MASTER of the HORSE (Earl JERSEY) to the PRINCE of WALES, Lord THURLOW, and the Ladies of her Royal Highness's (Princess of WALES's) own Bedchamber.

guished statesman. The anxiety of the Prince of Wales himself, who was present on the occasion, was inexpressible. His Royal Highness, on the preceding evening, had dined with the late Mr. Macnamara, at Streatham, to meet a convivial party, among whom were the late Duke of Bedford and Lord Thurlow, whose society, it is well known, had much attraction for him; yet he quitted the festive board at an earlier hour than he had ever been known to do, so feelingly alive was he to his promised hopes, and to the welfare of his Royal Partner.

But though the interesting infant was born to royalty, it cannot be absolutely said that her first days were spent amidst the splendour of a Court, as it appears that on the 29th of that month, when the City of London was anxious to present an Address of Congratulation on the happy event to his Royal Highness, the City Remembrancer was informed by Lord Cholmondeley, that being under the necessity of dismissing his establishment, he was unable to receive those congratulatory compliments in a manner suitable to his rank, and with the respect due to the capital of the empire; but at the same time he expressed his great regret in not having it in his power to show a proper regard for the good-wishes of the City of London towards himself and the Princess of Wales.

The Royal Baptism was soon after appointed for Thursday, the 11th of February.

At half past four, their Majesties and the Princesses went in two coaches down the Park to Carlton House, where, on arrival, the King and Queen were received by His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, and attendants: the younger Princesses, and the rest of the visitors, had arrived before them; dinner was served up soon after, which consisted of two full courses, and a desert, in the most elegant and frugal style—none but the Royal Family and relatives sat down to table.

The Princess of Wales was the hostess. At half-past nine o'clock, by the King's own appointment, the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Lord Chancellor, the State Officers of the King and Queen's Household, and the several attendants of their Majesties and the Royal Family, had previously arrived.—They were ushered into the great Audience Chambers, at the head of which was the Princess, who lay in a state cradle, with the attendants.—The ceremony of christening was then performed.—Sponsors, the King and Queen, and the Duke and Dutchess of York. After the christening, there was a general distribution of refreshments; but every thing indicative of the promised economy.

On the unhappy disunion of her Royal Parents, almost immediately after that period, we should not descant, were it not that much of the illustration of

her future character is dependant upon that event, and others connected with it: we may, therefore, premise, that as early as the following April, an actual, though not an open separation had taken place, yet upon a most liberal and guarded footing, according to the wishes of her illustrious Father, who expressly stated to his Consort, that tranquil and comfortable society was in their power, though inclination might not be so; and he therefore proposed to restrict all their intercourse to that, promising at the same time to subscribe to her own conditions, that even in the event, of any accident happening to the Princess Charlotte, he would not infringe the terms of the restriction, by proposing, at any period, a connection of a more particular nature.* It was not, however, until sixteen years afterwards, that these particulars were correctly known; and, when known, they only excited anxiety and sorrow for the august Parties themselves, though now they become productive of the deepest regret, when just bereft of the only existing hope of that Royal Line.

It was a happy circumstance, that the breach was not then so wide between the illustrious parents as it afterwards became; of course her earliest years were spent under the domestic tuition of her Royal Mother, who appeared to take a

* *Vide*, The Prince of Wales's Letter, 20th April, 1796. (B.)

peculiar interest in this promising and endearing child. We may add, that these hours of infancy were spent in the most advantageous manner for a constitution naturally infirm, but without neglecting the first dawn of a mind which, from all that has appeared of it, seems to have been blessed with vigour, originality, and a desire for knowledge, the most ardent. Though under her Mother's personal inspection, we believe the youthful Princess had a separate establishment, at Shrewsbury House, on Blackheath, in the immediate vicinity of her Mother's residence, where the parental plans of instruction were aided by the Dowager Countess of Elgin as Governess, with her assistant Miss Garth, until she was six years old, and some time afterwards by Miss Hunt. During this residence of the youthful Princess at Shrewsbury House, her Mother's visits were most judiciously restricted to one day in the week; her Royal Highness finding that all her injunctions were faithfully attended to on the part of her instructors, and as strictly adhered to by the pupil. The day of visit was therefore a day of jubilee, even whilst occupied in parental examination; but the remainder of the week was thus left for uninterrupted study.

Much was expected from this truly English education, from her very childhood; for, even in her earliest years, she displayed that temper and those feelings exactly resembling what every Englishman

would desire, and conceive necessary, in an English Princess. In corroboration of this, we with pleasure insert an interesting anecdote, at the very infantine age of five years, extracted from the journal of the venerable B. Porteus, Bishop of London, exhibiting traits of mind and disposition as honourable to the early promise of our beloved, departed Princess, as the truth and simplicity of the narration are to the pastoral and episcopal character of the good prelate himself.—

“ Yesterday, the 6th of August, 1801, I passed a very pleasant day at Shrewsbury House, near Shooter’s Hill, the residence of the Princess Charlotte of Wales; the day was fine, the prospect extensive and beautiful, taking in a large reach of the Thames, which was covered with vessels of various sizes and descriptions; we saw a good deal of the young Princess: she is a most captivating and engaging child; and considering the high station she may hereafter fill, a most interesting and important one. She repeated to me several of her hymns, with great correctness and propriety; and, on being told, that when she went to South End in Essex (as she afterwards did for the benefit of sea-bathing) she would then be in my diocese, she fell down on her knees, and begged my blessing. I gave it to her with all my heart, and with my earnest secret prayers to God, that she might adorn her illustrious station with every Christian grace; and

that if ever she became the Queen of this truly great and glorious country, she might be the means of diffusing virtue, piety, and happiness, through every part of her dominion."—Patriotic was that wish—awful was that prayer! But the will of Providence be done! The venerable and the youthful saints have now met in Heaven!

At a proper period, in the year 1806, the Bishop of Exeter, a man of eminent piety, of profound learning, and of amiable manners and disposition, was appointed to the important office of her private tutor, by the parental choice of his Majesty, who, by the customary law of England, as well as by the feudal, is guardian of all infants, and of course more particularly of his granddaughter and the heiress presumptive of his crown. Perhaps a more judicious choice could not have been made, for the presumptive heiress to a throne, than **DR. JOHN FISHER**, now Bishop of Salisbury, aided by the **Rev. Dr. Nott** as sub-preceptor, under whose peculiar instruction, her Royal Highness's accomplishments were not confined to her own language, but extended to a reasonable tincture of classical literature. Of this fact, indeed, no doubt can exist, since it is confirmed by the authority of the late venerable Bishop of London; who, in another conversation which he stated to have taken place at her mother's house at Blackheath, reported her not only to have been of the most inquisitive, but of

the most intelligent mind ; he added (and the report is upon record), that he found her extremely well versed in all branches of English literature, suited to her age ; and that her progress in moral and Christian studies far exceeded his expectation.

We cannot give a more interesting proof of her intellectual advancement, than in the following copy of a genuine letter to the Countess of Albemarle, written at a very early age.

“ My ever Dear Lady Albemarle,

“ I most heartily thank you for your very kind letter, which I hasten to answer. But I must not forget that this letter must be a letter of congratulation ; yes, of congratulations the most sincere. I love you, and therefore there is no wish that I do not form for your happiness in this world. May you have as few cares and vexations as may fall to the lot of man, and may you long be spared, and may you long enjoy the blessing of all others the most precious, your dear mother, who is not more precious to you than to me. But there is a trifle which accompanies this, which I hope you will like, and if it sometimes reminds you of me, it will be a great source of pleasure to me.* I shall be most

* A bust of Mr. Fox.

happy to see you, for it is long since I have had that pleasure.

“Adieu, my dear Lady Albemarle, and believe me
ever, your affectionate and sincere friend,

CHARLOTTE.”

We know not the precise year in which this was written ; but we know that it was a very infantine period of life that produced this simple, elegant, and well-toned effusion of a child, whose early promise was fulfilled by her more ripened graces and virtues, too early snatched away from the hope and the admiration of a whole people, really united in their respect, as now unanimous in their deep regret and generous sympathy. May we not fervently hope, that she will long live in her example ? In that pure hope, this real evidence of early faculty, and affectionate and good disposition, is offered, solely for the influence of its great, high, and good stimulus to emulation and imitation in all the well-born youth of these kingdoms !

CHAPTER II.

Early Developements—System of Education—Anecdotes of Benevolence—Excursion to Bognor—Taste in Art—Maternal Intercourse.

It is no part of our plan to enter upon the unhappy differences between her Royal Parents, where it can be avoided; passing on, therefore, to the year 1807, (C) we shall merely notice, that the investigations of the Privy Council into various defamatory reports, had induced his Majesty to receive the Princess of Wales as usual at Court; an event, however, retarded by some demur upon the part of her illustrious Consort, about which period the youthful Princess was removed from parental superintendence to the care of the good and accomplished Lady De Clifford, as her Governess, under whose venerable care, with the joint superintendence of Mrs. Campbell and Mrs. Udney as sub-governesses, she remained until her advance towards maturity, when she was placed on a more extensive establishment. At the period alluded to, in 1807, her Royal Highness was just entering her twelfth year. To suppose that at so early a period the mental faculties of a child could be fully developed, would, indeed, be absurd; yet, even then, an attentive observer might have been able to form, and also

justified in forming, a flattering conjecture with respect to her future bent; for, even then, to the subordinate accomplishments of polished education, she joined the more solid qualifications of fondness for, and acquaintance with, sound religious truth, and Christian virtue. How importantly this operated in teaching her early lessons of Christian humility, that would have been considered honourable though in a much humbler rank, may be estimated from the following anecdote.

While very young, the Princess conceived a dislike for some particular music which her dancing master had directed for her, and refused to dance. The master said he hoped her Royal Highness would think better of it, and that he had a particular wish she should allow the music to proceed, as it regarded her improvement materially; adding, that unless she did so, he should be obliged to take his leave. She did not proceed, and suffered him to leave the room; but, the moment after, ran out begging him to return, and then she would go through her lesson. He returned, and she went through it very properly. By some means the Prince heard of the circumstance, and not wishing the presence of any person disagreeable to his daughter, desired the master to be dismissed: but the young Princess, when she understood what had taken place, was much chagrined, and ultimately successful in her application to have him

replaced; stating, expressly, that she alone was blamable.

We understand, that her Royal Highness had already laid the foundation of an extensive knowledge of the ancient arts and antiquities of her native country, which, at a later period, became most consummate for her years. Her great perfection in these pursuits was much aided by the influencing opinions of the accomplished Mrs. Udney; who, in 1809, by Mrs. Campbell's retirement and acceptance of the office of Privy Purse, became her sole sub-Governess; with whose name it is an act of justice to join that of the Rev. C. De Guiffardiere, and afterwards the Rev. Alex. Sterkey, appointed her instructors in the French language and in the Belles Lettres. Her sub-preceptors were also assisted by the Rev. Mr. Küper as German tutor: Mr. Bolton being, at the same period, her Writing and Geographical Professor. Amongst her male preceptors, a slight alteration took place in the office of sub-preceptor being resigned by Dr. Nott, who was succeeded by the Rev. Mr. Short; whilst the musical department, hitherto filled by M. Von Esch, devolved upon Mrs. Jane Mary Miles, whose abilities as a performer on the piano-forte are perhaps superior to those of any other female professor; and are also fully equalled by her thorough scientific knowledge of that elegant art.

The active benevolence for which her Royal Highness became so remarkable, had already begun to display itself in her attention to the wants of that small portion of the world permitted to come under her observation. Of this we have heard repeated instances, but shall content ourselves with two, of her considerate kindness to worth and genius in the person of Mr. Bryan Carly, botanist, a worthy and respected character, employed in the grounds of Lady De Clifford at Paddington Green, and whom she thus addressed whilst walking with that lady——“God bless you *Bryan!* I have not forgotten you.” A few days afterwards, she requested her Governess to accompany her for the purpose of purchasing a case of instruments, which was done, without her Ladyship suspecting for whom they were designed, though she found out afterwards: the Princess, with a condescension equal to her consideration, delivering them to Mr. Carly with her own hands.

For the second anecdote of the same person, we are indebted to J. Cozens, Esq. of South Ville, Surry, (the friend and companion of the immortal HOWARD), recording a more particular instance of the grace and benevolence which shone forth at this early period of her life, and have been subsequently followed up by repeated acts of that virtue and benignity with which her mind was richly stored.

Having presented a quarto Oxford Bible to the above-mentioned Mr. Carly, she wrote in it the following lines, which, with elegant simplicity, mark the kindness of her Royal Highness, ought to be recorded as an example worthy of imitation by all ranks, and will remain as a lasting memorial of her exalted mind; similar to that of our venerated Monarch, who was heard many years since to say, he wished all his subjects to possess the Bible, and to be instructed by the Clergy with its contents:—

“ I give this good book to Bryan Carly, as a mark of my sincere regard and esteem ; and which I hope he will always keep, as a remembrance of her, who is very truly his friend and well-wisher,

CHARLOTTE.”

“ *May* 15, 1808.”

The health of her Royal Highness, for three successive summers, requiring sea bathing, her residence was fixed at Bognor, which was originally her own choice, and to which she became very partial. Here she was still under the superintendence of her Governess, Lady De Clifford, and permitted, in every point consistent with her rank, to follow the bent of her youthful disposition ; an arrangement which suited well with the goodness of her heart, and tended to the developement of

many virtues which might have lain dormant under the formal restraints of courtly etiquette. She lived, indeed, secluded from all visiting society, except in one or two families of high rank, under the particular orders of her Royal Father, and her evenings were generally spent at home, engaged only in the lighter studies, as matter of amusement rather than of formal education: but her mornings were always actively employed. She bathed three or four times a week, and drove about to the hamlets and rides in the vicinity in a little market cart, drawn by her four favourite grey ponies, a paternal present, which she had learned to manage with grace and ability. At other times she rambled about on foot, free and uncontrolled, but always under the protection of proper persons at a respectful distance: and on those occasions, drest as simply as the daughter of a country curate, the Heiress of the British Empire feared not to enter the humblest cottage, especially where she thought her purse might be of service. She knew of every sick person in the neighbourhood, and we know that she both expressed and felt for them the kindest and most rational concern, giving them specially in charge, particularly children, to Dr. J. B. Davis,*

* Dr. J. B. Davis, Physician to the Universal Dispensary for Children; whose pardon we must claim for the introduction of his name as corroborative of her Royal Highness's early benevolence.

who then made Bognor his usual summer residence, as physician.

Such active benevolence excited the loyal partiality of all ranks; indeed, she was not only admired, but universally beloved for her charity, affability, and easy freedom of manners, that did not disdain running, upon many occasions, to assist in the common offices of life: nay, in her green habit and little straw hat, she has often stepped forward to open the gate of a Bognor cottage to persons on horseback, who knew not the rank of their smiling *attendant*!

In the midst of these rational and benevolent amusements, it would have indeed been surprising if the buoyancy of youthful spirits had not sometimes overcome the discretion of a child of thirteen years of age; we should therefore have passed over any little ebullitions of playful whim, were it not that some anecdotes of that nature have found their way to public notice. In order, therefore, to preserve a strict appearance of that impartiality and love of truth which have guided our pen throughout these sheets, we shall not think it below the dignity even of obituary biography to record, that

the spirit of sportive jest may have sometimes prompted the sprightly girl to amuse herself at the expense of the more matronly part of her establishment. Amongst others, it is said that her amiable Governess was sometimes the object of her merriment, but merriment without a sting, and which her Ladyship had the goodness to meet in the same spirit in which it was offered; especially in excursions with the little grey ponies, when accompanied with Lady De Clifford. On these occasions, a large field belonging to Sir Thomas Troubridge was often the scene of action, where the youthful charioteer gaily drove her preceptress over ruts, knolls, and all rugged places, jestingly boasting of it as affording additional exercise for her matronly companion.

It has been said, also, that her Royal Highness took great delight in rambling along the beach in the most tempestuous weather, for the ostensible purpose of collecting the berries of marine plants, which she afterwards formed into necklaces; but such an amusement may well be supposed to have afforded great delight to such a mind and disposition as hers, without any suspicion of those unsea-

sonable rambles being adopted even for the whimsical annoyance of those whom she so often treated with respect and affection.

In the intervals of rural and marine excursions, the youthful Princess was in frequent intimacy, not only with her royal Father at Carlton House, but also with the august Family at Windsor, where her sprightly playfulness, and opening mental blossoms, afforded marked satisfaction to her venerable Grandsire, who took great pleasure and indefatigable pains in training her heart to virtue.

So paternal and patriotic were the wishes of the illustrious Monarch, that the furtherance of this object seemed to be the point nearest his heart, even on that important day, the 25th of October, 1809, when a whole nation was inspired with loyal enthusiasm in celebrating the jubilee which marked his troubled, yet glorious, reign of half a century, then the longest period that any monarch had ever sat upon the English throne, with the exception of HENRY III and EDWARD III; the glory and the length of whose reigns are now surpassed by that of our heaven-stricken, but beloved Sovereign—on that auspicious day, the whole family, with the

exception of the present illustrious Wanderer,* were assembled at Windsor; the Princess Charlotte having accompanied her Father, in his travelling carriage, to pay a visit of filial love and congratulation. How proud a moment for the paternal and patriarchal feelings of Sire and Grand-sire! How gratifying, especially to the latter, in his prophetic views of future glory, when his lovely Heiress should reign over a people, then bursting the very heavens with shouts of loyal joy for the prolonged existence of a Monarch so faithfully beloved—a Monarch, whose private and domestic conduct had been a prominent and impressive example of piety, morality, and of every virtuous feeling that can adorn the sovereign, or render man estimable!

In all the family festivity of the day, the Princess partook with a satisfaction far beyond her years. With a heart open to pleasure, her mind was also peculiarly susceptible of joy—she felt the awful happiness of the important anniversary—and it was

* The Princess of Wales had a select party to dinner, in honour of the jubilee, at Kensington Palace. In the evening, her Royal Highness had a numerous party, and entertained them with a grand display of fireworks.

evident to all around her, that she *felt* as a daughter, as a subject, and as a future queen; for such she had been taught most sedulously, and, with marked propriety, to consider herself.

The early impressions made upon her mind by the maxims of our beloved Monarch, were never obliterated from her memory; and these maxims were not confined to her worldly duties—they embraced a higher field—a field where she is now reaping the blessed harvest of a pious seed time, and where her angel spirit waits to be rejoined by his to whom she owes much of a happy immortality.

Of this fact we have a beautiful illustration in an anecdote of a Clergyman, who had obtained the honour of admission to her presence, for the purpose of soliciting her patronage of a charitable institution. The Princess received him with the greatest sweetness and affability, and entered into familiar conversation with him; in the course of which, she asked him his idea of a death-bed, and how to make it easy. The Clergyman expressed some surprise that her Royal Highness, who could have the benefit of much superior advice, should consult him; to which she replied, that she had put the same questions to several persons, that she wished to collect different opinions, and that she had made it often the subject of conversation with her Grandfather. She added, that she must ever feel greatly indebted to Lady Elgin for her pious

instruction, that Lady having been the first who had ever put the Hymns of Dr. Watts into her hand—most of which she could repeat from memory.

Her Royal Highness was already a liberal encourager of the fine arts, and manifested the most friendly disposition for the artists whom she patronised by many marked attentions, conferred with that delicate sweetness which evincèd the goodness of her heart. Among the earliest who had the honour to be thus noticed by her Royal Highness, Mr. H. B. Chalon, the celebrated painter of animals, must be named. When the Princess was then but in her sixteenth year, she employed Mr. Chalon to paint her six beautiful white ponies. During the visits of this gentleman to Warwick House, he experienced many acts of the kindest condescension from the Princess. The preparation for oil painting, it is known, occupies some time for arrangement before the painter can commence; and as this operation had been once performed in the presence of the Princess, (for the pictures were painted in one of the apartments in Warwick House,) her Royal Highness one morning waited the arrival of the painter, who was much surprised to find his easel with his canvass placed thereon, his palette set, and his brushes and pencils arranged in the same order as he had been used to place them. Mr. Chalon was at a loss to account for this, when one of the attendants whis-

pered—"It is her Royal Highness who has spared you this trouble!" The artist bowed for this mark of favour, when her Royal Highness curtsied, and with the most fascinating smile of condescension said, "See, Sir; I hope I have placed them to your satisfaction!"

That the sentiment of sorrow now so generally expressed by all who had the happiness to be employed by her Royal Highness is sincere, cannot be doubted, when it is known that her exalted rank could feel and practice, in their fullest extent, all the utmost niceties of that politeness—of that benevolence, which delights in estimating the feelings of every individual, without regard to rank. Mr. Chalon had several commissions for her Royal Highness: among others, portraits of some favourite dogs in a cabinet picture, which was not then completed. This picture the Princess wished to show to some friends, and dispatched a messenger to Mr. Chalon's house to desire it might be returned by the bearer. The artist was not in town; when Mrs. Chalon, anxious to obey her Royal Highness's commands, sought to find the picture, but in vain: she was therefore obliged to send an apology, also informing the Princess, that she had, in the absence of her husband, made every effort to comply with her desire, and to assure her Royal Highness that her disappointment in not finding the picture was very great. But how grateful must

have been the feelings of Mrs. Chalon in receiving, within two hours, a note written by the hand of this most excellent Princess, thanking her, in the most obliging terms, for the trouble she had taken, and at the same time offering an apology in saying, that she did not know that Mr. Chalon was absent from home.*

Among those artists at a later period of her life, who have been patronised and distinguished by her Royal Highness, and who have experienced similar instances of her elegant condescension, and individually acknowledge themselves obliged for the hints and perceptive improvement which her Royal Highness most graciously commanded, and which they did not fail practically to improve from, are Mr. Chalon, R. A. a distinguished miniature painter, but no relative to the foregoing artist; Mr. Hayter, a young painter of promising talents; and Mr. Dawe, R. A. who, since the Princess's marriage, has been honoured with a great share of her patronage, and painted a very fine whole length cabinet picture of herself, and of the Prince of Saxe Coburg. Mr. Heaphy, too, distinguished for his inimitable drawings in water colours, was much encouraged by her Royal Highness; and

* It is necessary to add, that Mr. Chalon has no idea of the publicity of this anecdote, here introduced to mark her Highness's good humour and condescension.

Sir Thomas Lawrence, happily for her family and for the lovers of the most exalted class of portrait painting, had just completed a whole length of this excellent Princess, in which he has so far outstepped his former elegant works, as fully to afford to posterity the power of judging of her personal charms.

This love for literature and the fine arts could not fail to be known, and, of course, to excite high hopes of patronage in various quarters: but her inclinations in that respect were placed under some degree of restraint; a circumstance sometimes loudly animadverted on. But it ought to be recollected, that self-restraint, even in the gratification of the most amiable propensities, is a lesson that cannot be too early learnt—a lesson which is taught by circumstances to persons in humbler life, but from which her high rank would, in some degree, have precluded her, had it not been for the judicious conduct of the ladies entrusted with the details and superintendence of her education. The kindness of a youthful heart will always prompt to patronage; and, therefore, though sovereigns are often accused of not rewarding merit, it is particularly necessary by restriction, to teach the propriety of just selection, even though well-deserving individuals should sometimes feel a little disappointed. The sentiments, the feelings, and the actions of a sovereign, in this free

country, are the property of the *people*, a word that comprehends in its vortex the prince and the peasant: and individual wishes must often yield to the public weal.

This restriction did not, however, prevent the dedication of several publications to her Royal Highness; particularly a poetical version of the "Death of Abel," with a few engravings, and some music, for which permission was graciously granted, after the perusal of specimens. We have seen a whimsical account of her surprise when a specimen of the "Death of Abel," by Mr. Oulton, was left for her perusal by *Delpini* of the Opera House, to whom she very naturally exclaimed—"Good heaven! *Delpini*, surely *you* never wrote this!"

The Princess, now past sixteen, may be considered as advancing to womanhood; accordingly we find, that she was frequently invited to dinner-parties at Carlton House, where she sometimes had opportunities of observing, if not of mixing in, the politics of the day. In March, 1812, the public were much occupied with the events connected with the formation of the first Regency Administration, and an interesting anecdote was handed about, respecting the very marked feeling displayed by the Princess at an important and most extraordinary conversation, if that anecdote may be considered as authentic.

The purport of this statement was, that "nothing

has been talked of for the last week but the *fracas*, as it is called, which occurred at Carlton House on Saturday the 22d ult. On that day the Prince Regent had a large party at dinner, among whom were the Princess Charlotte, the Dutchess of York, and their female attendants; the Dukes of York and Cambridge; Lords Moira, Erskine, and Lauderdale; Messrs. Adam, Sheridan, &c. The conversation soon turned on the late attempt to form an united Administration; and the Prince is said to have expressed himself in warm terms of disapprobation of the joint letter of Lords Grey and Grenville, in answer to the letter from the Prince to the Duke of York, relative to the important business. These expressions of disapprobation were not, however, unmingled with complaints of being deserted by his early friends. The Prince having repeated more than once his surprise and mortification at the conduct of Lords Grey and Grenville, and characterised it in terms which such emotions would naturally suggest, Lord Lauderdale, who considered himself as personally addressed on the occasion, entered into a justification of his friends; and declared in a tone of firmness, that the letter which returned the answer of his two Noble Friends, did not simply speak the individual sentiments of those two Noble Lords, but that it had the approbation of the

principal persons who held the same political principles and opinions; and that, for himself, he was ready to say, that he was present at, and assisted in, the drawing up of that answer; and that not only every sentence, but every word in it, had his most cordial assent. Here, as might be expected, the conversation became more warm, and the Prince appeared to be deeply affected by Lord Lauderdale's reply; so much so indeed, that the Princess Charlotte, who was still present, observing his agitation, burst into tears; upon which the Prince turned round, and begged the female part of the company to withdraw; but the Noblemen and Gentlemen remained with the Prince Regent till a late hour. Mr. Adam is said to have entered, at the request of his Royal Highness, into a friendly explanation of what had passed with Lord Lauderdale; and his Royal Highness afterwards came up to his Lordship, and shaking him by the hand, expressed his wish that there should be no difference between them. Here the matter ended for that night; but, on the following day, Lord Lauderdale, fearful of misunderstanding or misrepresentation, reduced what he had said to writing, and sent it in a letter to the Prince."

The Princess began also to mix more in public; and, on the 3d of October of the same year, she accompanied the Prince Regent, the Queen, and

Princesses to witness the ceremony of depositing the French Eagles and Colours in Whitehall Chapel; and after the ceremony of the parade, the Royal Party attended divine service. On the following day, her Royal Highness also accompanied the Royal Family to view Drury Lane Theatre, previous to its opening. The novelty of the first, and the inquisitiveness which the latter led to, gave ample amusement and satisfaction to her active mind.

She likewise entered into the familiar convivialities of society to a greater extent than hitherto; but still under restriction and a marked reserve: for even at a ball given by the Dutchess of York at Oatlands in November, she was dancing *with her parent*, when his Royal Highness, in leading off the first dance, met with an accidental and very troublesome sprain in his ankle.

An important era was now commencing in the life of her Royal Highness, from the publicity given, in the year 1813, (D) to the unhappy differences between her august parents; differences productive of most uneasy sensations to the public at large, whose opinions, respecting the Princess of Wales, were completely in unison with that expressed in his Majesty's Message to her Royal Highness, when he said, that the elevated rank held by her in this country, and the relation in which she stands to his Majesty and the Royal Family, must always

deeply involve the interests of the State, as well as the domestic comfort of her royal relatives.

The Princess Charlotte, as already noticed, had passed the years of infancy and childhood under her Mother's immediate inspection, by his Majesty's arrangement; but a separation having taken place about the time of the *Delicate Investigation*, the affectionate Mother considered it deeply as an injury both to her feelings and character; yet, it is but fair to state, that when the Heiress Presumptive of the Imperial Crown was removed from maternal superintendence to the more formal etiquette of education upon a public political establishment, there were, most certainly, political reasons, in addition to any personal ones that might have existed; for the powers with which the Constitution of these realms invests the Sovereign in the regulation of the Royal Family, especially of those in the immediate line of succession, are ample and unquestionable, and would, doubtless, have led to a similar separate establishment, even under the happiest domestic auspices.

For a short period in 1806, all personal intercourse had been prohibited; but by the Minute of Council, dated the 21st of April, 1807, and recorded in Appendix (C,) the whole of the unpleasant affair being apparently settled, the Princess of Wales again made her appearance at Court, as already noticed, and was permitted, under certain limitations

and restrictions, to enjoy an intercourse with her daughter. To this restricted arrangement the Royal Mother very unwillingly submitted; lamenting, as appears by a letter written in January, 1813, (D) the seclusion of the young Princess from all intercourse with the world, but suppressing, as far as was possible, in silence and retirement, her feelings for a daughter (then apparently) destined to reign over the British Empire; and contenting herself with a single interview weekly, afterwards reduced to once a fortnight, until the cessation of the Regency restrictions induced her to address his Royal Highness, in a very pointed manner, upon the whole of her grievances. In the early part of February, 1813, the Princess Charlotte had been confined by indisposition at Warwick House, and was thereby prevented from paying the usual visits to her Mother at Kensington Palace, who, on the 8th of that month, (through the medium of the Earl of Liverpool,) communicated to the Prince Regent her intention of visiting the young Princess at her own residence; but received an answer, purporting that her daughter would be able to visit her, as usual, at Kensington Palace on the 11th. On the day preceding the promised visit, however, the Princess of Wales's letter to the Prince Regent had found its way into the Morning Chronicle; in consequence of which, on the 11th, her Royal Highness received a notification that her daughter's visit was forbidden: which

day the Princess Charlotte spent at Windsor, where she received a visit from her Royal Father, to notify a change in her establishment, in consequence of Lady De Clifford's resignation early in the month. It was said, that there were no less than three candidates for the vacant office—the Dutchess Dowager of Leeds, the Dowager Marchioness Townshend, and the Dowager Marchioness of Donegall; the first of whom was specially nominated by the Prince Regent for two years. The Princess immediately applied to Lord Liverpool to ascertain the cause of this refusal, and to inquire when she might expect to see her daughter; and on the 14th, his Lordship informed her, that the Prince Regent, by the advice of his confidential servants, and in consequence of the publication in the *Morning Chronicle*, had thought fit to signify his commands that the promised visit on the 11th should not take place; adding, that his Lordship was not enabled to make any further communication on the remaining inquiry in the Princess's note. To this letter the Princess declined any personal answer, but directed Lady Anne Hamilton to write from Montague House, Blackheath, denying the implied charge of publication on her part; and expressly stating, that disdainful silence would have been her only reply, were it not that the effect arising from that would operate to deprive her of the sole real happiness she could possess in this world—that of

seeing her only child! She added, that the confidential servants of the Prince Regent ought to feel ashamed of their conduct towards the Princess of Wales, in avowing their advice that, upon unauthorised and unfounded suppositions, a mother and daughter should be prevented from meeting—a prohibition positively against the law of nature.*

Several meetings of the Privy Council were now held, upon the point—whether the intercourse between the Royal Parent and her daughter should be under regulations and restrictions, or not; and on the 19th they reported, that after a full examination of all the circumstances, they thought it highly fit and proper, with a view to the welfare of the Princess Charlotte, in which were equally involved the happiness of the Prince Regent in his paternal and royal character, and the most important interests of the State, that the intercourse should continue under restriction and regulation.

No official intelligence of this Report was announced to the Princess of Wales until the evening of the 27th; on which day, and previous to its receipt, her Royal Highness wrote to Lord Harrowby, to state, that she had heard reports, from various quarters, of meetings of the Privy Council respecting her affairs; but adding, that she could not believe it possible that any resolution affecting her

* See the Correspondence at length (D).

Royal Highness could be taken by that most honourable body, upon statements which she had no opportunity of answering, explaining, or even seeing. She still trusted that there was no truth in these reports; but, nevertheless, she felt it due to herself to lose no time in protesting against any resolution affecting her, which might possibly have been so adopted: and her Royal Highness concluded, by declaring her willingness to submit to any investigation in which her whole conduct should be inquired into fairly and fully, only demanding to be heard in defence and explanation, and then to be treated as innocent, or proved to be guilty. This was followed by the memorable Letter to the Speaker of the House of Commons, on the 1st of March; by the Hon. C. Johnstone's motion on the 5th; and by the debate with closed doors, which was understood as having completely established the Princess of Wales's innocence; the Princess Charlotte dining with her Royal Mother at Blackheath, on the 26th of March, attended by the Dutchess of Leeds and Miss Knight, (who had recently superseded Mrs. Udney as sub-governess,) where a very affecting interview took place. A visit then generally considered as leading to the most auspicious consequences, being under the immediate permission of his Royal Highness the Prince Regent: after which the maternal intercourse was restored; her Royal Highness stating, in her

Answer to the Address of the City of London, on the 12th of April, that she would not lose any opportunity she might be permitted to enjoy, of encouraging the talents and virtues of her dear daughter, the Princess Charlotte; impressing upon her mind, at the same time, a full sense of the obligation then conferred upon herself, by the spontaneous act of justice and generosity on the part of the City of London. Her Royal Highness added, that the Princess Charlotte would therein clearly perceive the value of that free Constitution, which, in the natural course of events, it might be her high destiny to preside over, and her sacred duty to maintain,—a Constitution which permits no one to sink under oppression—assuring the Lord Mayor and Citizens, that she was confident the youthful Heiress presumptive would ever be bound to the City of London in ties proportioned to the strength of that filial attachment which she had uniformly manifested towards her as a parent.

The truth of this latter fact needs no confirmation, as the Public are already well aware of the Princess's affection for every branch of her Mother's family; an attachment which, at the very date alluded to, had received a severe blow by the demise of her grandmother, the Dutchess of Brunswick, on the 23d of March preceding: which venerable sister of our beloved Monarch, when in the full bloom of beauty, and a perfect model of grace

and elegance, had been married, in 1764, to the late Duke, then the Hereditary Prince of Brunswick, a warrior whose heroic actions, under the command of his uncle, Prince Ferdinand, and sometimes, whilst entrusted with a separate command, had been the theme of universal applause. How his character was estimated by the people of this country, may by many be still remembered, when they reflect on the general burst of enthusiasm with which the intimation was received, that the Hero of Germany was to be united to the Sister of their youthful compatriot Sovereign!

When the unhappy death of the Duke, from his wounds at the battle of Jena and the subsequently ruffianly conduct of NAPOLEON BUONAPARTE, forced the widowed Dutchess to seek an asylum in her native country, a strong attachment took place on the part of the Princess Charlotte—a sentiment which was by no means impaired by the death of her Royal Grandmother, as she always manifested the greatest regard for her memory, and an affection for any thing that belonged to her; and, indeed, whenever an occasion arose, in which she felt that proper respect was not paid to her memory, she failed not to notice it, but always delivered her opinion in a very pointed manner, especially when she thought herself called on to support it.

Her affection, also, for her Royal Grandfather and revered Sovereign, was most ardent; and though still young when the attempt at assassination by Hatfield took place at the theatre, her emotions, both of alarm and joy, were very strongly manifested. Yet, whilst her indignation was great at the assassin, her goodness of heart evinced itself by tears of pity, when she understood that the unhappy wretch was insane. What would have been the emotions of such a heart, if called on to guide the *pen of death!*

CHAPTER III.

Residence at Windsor—Religious Education—Dutchess of Oldenburgh—Proposed Union with the Prince of Orange—Restoration of the Bourbons—First Appearance at the Drawing-room—Change of Establishment—Hackney Coach Anecdote—First Acquaintance with Prince Leopold.

IN the latter part of 1813, the PRINCESS CHARLOTTE became an occasional resident at Windsor: some months after which, she went through the ceremony of Confirmation, a rite which her venerable Grandfather had directed should not take place until the completion of her eighteenth year. Indeed, had she lived to bless the nation in a future reign, much would that nation have owed to the judicious plans laid down for her education by our pious Sovereign, under whose directions there was no part of her education to which a more exemplary attention had been paid, than to instruct her in the principles of the Christian religion, and to instil into her mind an ardent attachment to the Ecclesiastical Establishment of this country.

During her residence at Windsor, the ornamental parts of her education were not neglected; in music, in particular, she then made a rapid profi-

ciency. On this subject we have heard an anecdote, highly honourable both to her own good sense and the probity of her reverend Preceptor. Sitting one day at the piano-forte, when the Bishop of Salisbury was present, the Princess requested his attention whilst she performed a difficult sonata. This she, perhaps intentionally, ran over in haste, slurring the finest passages, and disregarding the time; then turning to the Bishop, asked if he were not pleased with her execution? The worthy Prelate told her very candidly, that he was not; upon which she started up from the instrument, ran to him, and, seizing his hand, exclaimed, "Now I know you are my friend; for I have convinced myself that you do not flatter me when you are pleased to approve!"

Her musical talent at all times afforded great delight to her venerable Grandsire, one of whose sweetest pleasures was to listen to her performance on the piano-forte; she was proud of this notice, and amply requited it by her artless smiles, and by redoubled exertions to attain that excellence at which she finally arrived.

Soon after this period an event took place which has by many been supposed closely connected with the political considerations arising out of a projected matrimonial alliance, then openly talked of for the Presumptive Heiress of the British Throne:—we

allude to the visit of the Dutchess of Oldenburgh, sister to the Emperor Alexander and now Queen of Wirtemberg, to this country. It is unnecessary to revive all the political conversation on that occasion, merely reminding our readers, that the Prince of Orange, who was almost a native of this country (having come hither when an infant), was destined to be her husband. For this purpose he was educated at the University of Oxford, and taught from early youth to consider himself as the intended husband of the Princess. Her Royal Highness, as it is well known, was in the constant habit of meeting him at Carlton House. In a word, the match was openly proposed to her by her Father, the Prince being introduced by him in person at Warwick House, on the 14th of December; on the day previous to which, the Princess had been permitted to pay the first visit to her mother, at her new residence in Connaught Place. After this, frequent parties were given, and every means used to bring the youthful pair together, but all without the wished for result.

The year 1814 now opened with the important era of her Royal Highness the Princess Charlotte coming of age on the 7th of January, being then eighteen, the full age for royalty, as established by the Constitution of the realm. Though not kept with the etiquette of a court, yet this day was

marked with more public distinctions than had been shown on former anniversaries : her tutors and principal attendants were introduced to her in form ; after which the gates of Warwick House were thronged with the equipages of nobility and persons of the first distinction, and of those who had the honour of being ranked in her private circle of friends ;—all anxious to make courtly inquiries, and to leave their respectful congratulations on a day so auspicious. Courtly forms, however, yielded but little satisfaction to her feeling and intelligent mind ; and she was happy to hasten in the evening, under the care of the Dutchess of Leeds, to pass away her natal hours on the bosom of maternal fondness, in a visit to her Royal Mother at Connaught Place, who received her at the entrance with all the ceremony due to the heiress of an empire : a ceremony which was soon exchanged for the more interesting and affectionate reception of a beloved daughter.

In this state of formal interviews, and restricted intercourse, a few months passed over ; indeed it was loudly complained of by the Princess of Wales, that she had now been deprived of her daughter's society for the two preceding years ; during which time, five or six months had passed in succession without any interview whatever being permitted. Nay, she complained that she had been re-

fused an intercourse by letter, and that she was prevented even from speaking to her when meeting occasionally during a morning's ride; stating, that the Princess Charlotte's coachman was strictly forbidden to stop on such occasions, and directed to act as if he knew not the carriage of the Princess of Wales. Previous to this, a carriage interview had taken place in Piccadilly; simple in itself, but being witnessed, and certainly with great pleasure, by numerous spectators, that, which was the mere effusion of parental and filial affection, was attempted to be tortured into political meaning and manœuvre; so that a natural suspicion arose that further opportunities of this species of intercourse might be caught at for party purposes, without any regard to the happiness of the royal individuals. Whilst we lament, therefore, that such restrictions existed, we cannot be surprised that means, even of apparent harshness, were adopted to prevent a similar recurrence.

But the Public well remember these unhappy differences; and, therefore, though biographical accuracy obliges us to notice them, we shall pass on to that favourable change in the affairs of Europe, which, by the restoration of the BOURBONS to the throne of France, permitted a visit of two of the Allied Sovereigns to this country.

The marked attention which the Princess Char-

lotte had paid to every member of the BOURBON family, especially to the DUTCHESS OF ANGOULEME, had previously excited a degree of grateful admiration highly favourable to our best hopes of future national friendship; and it was a very gratifying sight to the Public at large, to behold the open and dignified manifestation of her participation in the private and political joy upon the happy change of affairs, on the triumphal entry of LOUIS THE EIGHTEENTH, which took place on Wednesday, April 20, 1814. The Prince Regent had proceeded to Stanmore with his full state equipages, attended by a numerous suite, where he remained, and at the door of the Abercorn Inn, received and greeted the French Monarch on this happy occasion. The magnificent procession then proceeded towards London; and as the day was fine, with a serene air and a temperate sun, and not a cloud to obscure the sky, the effect was undiscrivable by those who had the gratification to witness it: wherever the eye ranged it fell on splendour and beauty, with countenances of loveliness and joy. The procession advanced down the Edgware Road, and entered into Hyde Park through Cumberland Gate. On its opening into Piccadilly, the whole view was eminently striking. From the ascent near the Green Park, the total pomp lay under the eye, and the continuation of military

splendour, stately movement, and countless multitude, gave a *coup d'œil* of unrivalled richness, interest, and variety. A troop of gentlemen on horseback, with white cockades (which were on this occasion universally adopted) led the way; the state carriages followed: the King of France was accompanied by the Dutchess of Angoulême, and the Prince Regent, drawn by eight cream-coloured horses, escorted by detachments of the Life Guards; a strong body of the Light Dragoons, and the City of London Volunteer Horse brought up the rear: the ceremonial proceeded slowly on, being respectfully impeded by the eagerness of a well-ordered exulting multitude.

This heart-inspiring sight our amiable Princess enjoyed from the Pulteney Hotel; to which mansion she had been invited, as also her Majesty, the Princesses Elizabeth and Mary, with Sophia of Gloucester, &c. by the Grand Dutchess of Oldenburgh, whose residence it then was. As the procession moved past the house, her Royal Highness came forward to the balcony, mingling in the general acclamations, and shewing herself but as *one* amongst a mighty people. At this period, indeed, her Royal Highness mixed openly with the Public, without form or ceremony, often visiting and visited by the Grand Dutchess, with whom she was upon terms of the greatest intimacy. In the mean time the Allied Sovereigns arrived, and most

important considerations came on the tapis ; and it will be remembered, that in a letter written on the 26th of May, 1814, by the Princess of Wales to the Prince Regent, (E) she stated, that the Prince of Orange had already announced himself to her as a future son in-law. This letter was written in consequence of the renewal of the unhappy family differences, which had long been a source of great unhappiness to the youthful Princess ; a renewal which seems to have arisen from the declared intention of the Princess of Wales to appear at Court on the arrival of the Allied Sovereigns, and their long train of attendant Princes. The intention was checked in the first instance by a note from the Queen, containing, not an interdiction, but a notification of the intention of the Prince Regent to absent himself from the Drawing-room if the Princess should be there ; an intention confirmed by the Prince's declaration, that he would never consent to meet her Royal Highness either in public or in private. We need not remind our readers, that this determination was persevered in ; but we may be permitted to record, that the Drawing-room did take place on the 2d of June, when the Princess Charlotte, amidst a blaze of royalty and splendour, made her first public appearance on what may be called the *Great Congress of Europe!* and the most splendid day witnessed in Britain. The Prince of Orange was this day at Court, along with the

Continental Sovereigns, and his Royal Highness seemed to have taken that opportunity publicly to announce his devotion to the Heiress of Britain; as he handed her formally to her carriage, and afterwards dined with the Royal Family at Carlton House, upon the most familiar and friendly footing.

Every thing now tended to convince the nation, that the proposed union was likely to take place, though private rumour of a disinclination on the part of the Princess abated, in some measure, the astonishment which burst forth on the announcement of its sudden rupture early in June. It had been whispered that party had been at work to defeat the object in view, merely from a wish to annoy the Prince Regent, and traverse the political plans of the Cabinet; other reports boldly asserted, that the ambition of a great Continental Power had taken advantage of the friendly intercourse of female society, to excite a dislike to the match in the mind of the Princess herself; but, though both these facts may be correct in part, we believe that another event, shortly to be alluded to, was the principal stimulus to her Royal Highness, after the negotiations had proceeded a considerable length, to address a communication to Lord Liverpool, in which she expressed her reluctance to being carried out of the kingdom at a period so critical, when the situation and circumstances of her Royal Mother required all the countenance and consolation of an

only child. In this letter she also stated, with great propriety, that she had not yet experienced, to any competent extent, opportunities or means of seeing her own country, or of forming a just constitutional knowledge of that nation whose high destinies she might be called on, at some future day, to superintend and direct.

With a candour and consideration the most praise-worthy, her Royal Highness next addressed a letter to her youthful lover, in which she went so far as to assure him, that no personal objections to the union had produced the determination now announced to him. We shall not here enter into the discussion how far the advice of the Princess of Wales may have influenced the Princess Charlotte upon this occasion: but it appears, from a letter addressed by her Royal Highness to the Prince Regent, (F) a few weeks after these events, that the match was broke off entirely at the instance of the youthful Princess herself. She added that, aware that the match was ardently desired by the nation, she wished neither to impede their happiness, nor that of her daughter, and therefore she became solicitous to undertake a long projected continental tour, being quite unhappy at seeing a child rendered, on all occasions, a source of dispute between her parents.

We gladly drop, however, this unpleasant part of our narrative, to return to the matter in

question. In recording the disappointment of the long cherished wishes of our venerable Monarch, we cannot refrain from admiring that steadiness of mind in the youthful Princess which enabled her to judge for herself; though it must be confessed, that in the minds of many it was a very serious source of political regret; for after the establishment of the kingdom of the Netherlands, the Prince of Orange had now come over to England in the character of her suitor, in a situation very different from that in which he had before presented himself—as an independent Prince—as the heir to a Crown—no longer suing as a pensioner upon the English nation; but as a Prince of equal rank and independent dignity; yet he was steadily refused, and a decided negative given to his long cherished hopes.

Indeed in this case, as in all others, decision and frankness seem to have been the leading features in the character of her Royal Highness: she never hesitated to avow her sentiments, and was always above that disingenuousness which prompts to concealment. One great source of her independence of mind was, the conviction of truth and rectitude upon which she formed her principles—what she thought right, she was not afraid to confess and maintain; and in the case in question, where weaker minds would have yielded to persuasions founded on political suggestions, she had the good sense to support her refusal upon Constitutional grounds, objecting

to the proposed alliance, because she might thence be obliged to reside in a foreign country. No doubt, also, there were personal considerations, though not amounting to absolute objections. She had often seen the Prince of Orange, and did not feel for him the slightest symptom of that species of affection for which her heart and disposition have since shewn themselves to have been so exquisitely formed; to which we might add a thousand little anecdotes, particularly her disgust at her royal lover, for visiting her badly dressed, &c. &c.; but these things are now below the dignity of an historical obituary record. In short, it is now unnecessary to dwell upon the circumstances of her firm and steady refusal; yet doing justice to the character, courage, and amiable qualities of this Prince, though she resolved not to receive him as a husband. Her Royal Highness, however, always expressed herself quite sensible to the merits of his Highness; and when he was wounded at the battle of Waterloo, her feelings and language on that occasion were worthy of her candour. They marked the tenderness of her heart, and the general benevolence of her disposition.

This projected match had repeatedly been alluded to in both Houses of Parliament; but the first public notice of its breach took place on the 20th of June, 1814, when Sir Matthew White Ridley called upon ministers to make some communication, or at least

to say, whether they had any to make respecting that event. To this Mr. Vansittart replied, that he could give no other answer than stating the simple fact, that ministers had received no authority to make any communication. Sir Matthew then replied, that he understood the match had been broken off, because it was required on the part of her royal suitor that the Princess should reside in Holland—to this no answer was given, and the conversation was dropped.

It was indeed very natural that the youthful Heiress should now begin to think for herself, as she was fast advancing towards womanhood; and, though but recently formally introduced at the Drawing-room on state occasions, yet she had been gradually accustomed to mix in general society, going sometimes, though seldom, to the theatres, and visiting the various public exhibitions, where she often displayed great originality of genius, manifesting a delight in things not very apt to attract female attention.

Every reader and lover of Homer remembers the circumstance of the disguised *Achilles* being discovered among the daughters of *Laomedon*, by the wily *Ulysses*, by means of some articles of armour which he contrived to present, along with various materials of female ornament, to the young ladies at Court. A similar taste to that of the Grecian hero had been displayed by her Royal Highness on a visit

to Bullock's Museum, in Piccadilly, where the specimens of warlike armour nearly engaged her sole attention; and we have been informed, that although not conversant with the practice of fire-arms, she took great delight in the mechanism of musquet locks, and was well acquainted with their modern improvements.

Her manners, also, at this moment, though not masculine, partook much of that open freedom which prompts to cheerfulness and a facetious turn of conversation, and does not even disdain pleasant turn, or equivoque. On one occasion, the only reply she made to some very *warm remonstrances* was, that she thought matters were getting very *hot*, and she would let in a little fresh air to cool them; and when some of the confidential personages about her household remonstrated respecting her refusal of the proposed match, she laughingly replied, that she was afraid her Irish friends would accuse her of keeping an *Orange Lodge*. These, and a variety of other anecdotes, though apparently of little interest in themselves, are introduced, the more particularly to mark the bias of her character and mind; trifles often develope character, when greater events are wanting.

For reasons which it is needless here to investigate, her Royal Father now thought proper to break up her establishment at Warwick House, and indeed to make a complete and total change in her

household; for which purpose Cranbourn Lodge was chosen as a summer residence, with a household composed of the Countess Dowager of Rosslyn, the Countess of Ilchester, two Misses Coates, and Mrs. Campbell, formerly her sub-governess. This intention was for some time previously known, but finally announced to her by his Royal Highness on the evening of the 12th of July, at Warwick House, when, it is stated, he informed her of the dismissal of her former household, and of his determination that she should instantly take up her abode at Carlton House, and afterwards retire to Cranbourn Lodge, whither she would be attended by her new household, then waiting for her in the next apartment. The surprise was so sudden, that for some minutes she was thunderstruck, but soon thought it most important to consult her mother, and with all the romantic ardour of a youthful heart, determined to adopt measures of flight for that purpose. Accordingly she watched for a favourable opportunity, and ran out of the house into the Haymarket, where she jumped, unsuspected, into a hackney coach, for the purpose of proceeding to Connaught Place. Of this romantic adventure many stories were told in the daily prints; but we can now present our readers with the following correct statement from Higgins, the coachman, himself; who expressly states, that she called the coach in the Haymarket, and ordered him to drive

towards Oxford-street, and she would give him a guinea: when he arrived in Oxford-street, her Royal Highness desired him to drive quicker, and take her to the Princess of Wales's in Connaught Place, and he should not regret it. He then desired to know which was the house; she replied, "Drive, and you will soon find it!" The man was all the time ignorant of whom he was driving. On their arrival, she requested to know if her mother was at home; when the servant replied—"No, your Royal Highness:" the coachman was then aware of the honour done him, and the Princess ordered the servant to pay him three guineas; saying, that he deserved it.

Her Royal Highness then alighted: but the Princess of Wales not being in town, a groom was instantly dispatched to Blackheath with a note, requesting her immediate return; and he meeting her on the way, and delivering the note, the Princess first drove to the Parliament House, but could neither find Lord Grey nor Mr. Whitbread, whom she wished to consult, proceeding afterwards to Connaught-place, where her terrified daughter acquainted her with the cause of her alarm. There, also, she found Mr. Brougham, who had been sent for, and who had already explained to her Royal Highness the necessity, as well as the propriety, of submitting to her Father's authority, founded not only upon filial duty, but also

upon the law of the land. This advice produced its full effect upon the youthful fugitive, who now had time for cool reflection ; and was perfectly disposed to return to Carlton House, when the Duke of York (at whose house the Prince Regent was on a party when the fact of her flight was known) arrived, and assured her that no ideas of severity or of personal seclusion had ever formed part of her Royal Father's plan. Information of the occurrence had already been sent to her Majesty ; but all further interference was needless, as her Royal Highness, at half-past three in the morning, consented to return to Carlton House, whither she was followed by Mrs. Lewis, the only one of her establishment permitted to continue, and who was so confident of her Royal Highness's intention to remain in Connaught Place, that she had followed her thither with her night clothes on first hearing the intelligence.

How little truth there was in the rumours of intended severity, may be at once deduced from the fact, that on the arrival of the Princess at Carlton House, she was received by the Prince Regent with the utmost kindness and affection, recommended to retire to rest, and admitted in the evening to a very long, and affecting interview. The fact was generally known, yet there seems to have existed an unaccountable want of belief in a particular quarter ; for on the 19th of July, his Royal

Highness the Duke of Sussex put some peremptory queries to the Cabinet Ministers in the House of Lords—Whether the Princess had the same opportunities of communication with her friends, since she went to reside at Carlton House, as previous to her change of residence?—Whether she was permitted intercourse by letter?—Whether there was any intention of forming for her a separate establishment?—and, finally, Whether recommendations had been made in a former year, of the use of sea-bathing for her health, as stated then to have taken place?

To these interrogatories Lord Liverpool answered, that the Prince Regent was the father of her Royal Highness, and it belonged to his prerogative to act as he thought proper. His Lordship then added, that the Prince Regent had done nothing in the affair except what was for his daughter's benefit: that he felt towards her as a father ought to feel—with the strongest and warmest affection; and was only anxious to perform those duties which God, Nature, and the Laws of the land had imposed upon him, and had always conducted himself on grounds the best calculated to promote her comfort, benefit, and honour!

The utmost harmony now prevailed between the royal parent and his lovely daughter, whose heart, though dead to the vows of her first suitor, already swelled with affection for him who afterwards be-

came the happy partner of her nuptial joys. During the German campaigns, the high esteem of the late gallant Duke of Brunswick, her uncle, had been gained by a youthful warrior and diplomatist, PRINCE LEOPOLD of SAXE COBURG, second brother of the reigning Duke, and grand nephew of that Prince of Coburg whose name, as Commander in Chief of the Austrian armies, was so familiar to us during the early revolutionary war. This young Prince was also on the most intimate terms of friendship and family connection with the Russian Emperor, his sister being married to the Archduke Constantine; and he arrived in London during the visit of the Allied Sovereigns, on which occasion his Highness was the bearer of a letter from the Duke of Brunswick to the Princess Charlotte. His pleasing manners produced an invitation from the Princess, with the most perfect approbation of the Ladies of her establishment, to repeat his visits, as a tea-table companion, at Warwick House, and he soon became a frequent, and always a welcome visitor: for his manners were mild and obliging, to which he added much suavity of behaviour and elegance of address; whilst to the external advantages of a fine figure and good countenance, were joined the character of a good soldier, without any deterioration of polish in the accomplished gentleman.

It must, also, not be forgotten, that although his rank and connections were so high, his means were

small; and he, who had a right to associate and mix on terms of familiarity with the highest crowned heads, did not disdain to pay the strictest attention to honest economy, and to content himself with an establishment and apartments at which many an ephemeral London *buck*, or Bond Street lounge, would have sneered with contempt! Nor did he foolishly conceal his honourable economy, or vainly blazon it forth; but yet it could not fail to be known, without in the slightest degree affecting that admiration and distinction with which he was always received by every member of the Royal Family, who thought not of his fortune but his merit and hereditary rank; for the House of Saxe-Saalfeld Coburg is one of the most ancient and illustrious in Germany, deducing its origin from Charles, Duke of Lorraine, sixth in descent from Charlemagne, and last claimant of the Carlovingian race to the throne of France, from which he was ousted by Hugh Capet, ancestor of the Bourbons. His eldest son was Count of Thuringia, whose descendants were allied to the first families in Europe, until about the thirteenth century, when Frederic the Brave, then Margrave of Misnia, and Landgrave of Thuringia, first became connected with the House of Brunswick, by a marriage with Catharine, daughter of Henry, the sovereign Duke. Their son Frederic, the second Margrave, formed an alliance with the House of Austria, having married,

about the year 1464, Margaret, daughter of Ernest Ironside, the Archduke, leaving a son, Ernest, who became Elector of Saxony, and had to wife Elizabeth, daughter of Albert, third Duke of Bavaria. John Constans, their son, was Elector of Saxony in 1532, and by his wife Sophia, daughter of Magnus, Duke of Mecklenburg, left a son, John Frederic the Magnanimous, who had several children by his wife Sibylla, daughter of John, Duke of Cleves; one of whom, John William, was Duke of Saxe Weimar, and married Dorothy Susannah, daughter of Frederic the Third, the Elector Palatine; their son John, inheriting the Duchy of Weimar, and marrying Dorothy Mary, daughter of Joachim Ernest, Prince of Anhalt, left a son, Ernest Pius, who was the first Duke of Saxe Gotha, and took to wife Elizabeth, daughter of John Philip, Duke of Altenburgh. A large family proceeded from this union, and one of the younger sons, John Ernest, was Duke of Saxe Saalfeld Coburg, as heir of an elder brother, the first Duke, and left a son, Francis Josias, by his second wife, Charlotte Joanna, daughter of Josias, Count of Waldeck; that son became the third Duke of Coburg, marrying Anna Sophia, daughter of Lewis Frederic, Prince of Schwartzburgh Roudelstadt, about the year 1722. Their son, Ernest Frederic, born in 1724, married Sophia Antonietta, daughter of Frederic Albert, Duke of Brunswick Wolfenbuttle,

ancestor of her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales, and had a son, Francis Frederic Anthony, born in 1750, who married Augusta Caroline Sophia, daughter of Henry, the twenty-fourth Count of Reuss d'Abersdorf, and by her had nine children; Ernest Frederic Anthony, born in 1784; Ferdinand George Augustus, in 1785; **LEOPOLD GEORGE CHRISTIAN**, third son, born in 1790; Maximilian; and five daughters.*

The political convulsion which in 1806 involved the whole north of Germany, was attended with consequences peculiarly calamitous to the House of Coburg. When, in the autumn of that year, the French approached the Saxon frontiers, Duke Francis, who was in very ill health, retired with his consort from Coburg to Saalfeld; which town is situated on the other side of the very considerable

* The principality of Coburg is in the very centre of Germany, and on the river Saal, in Franconia. It came to the House of Saxony by marriage, from the ancient Counts of Henneberg. The capital was famous in the early period of the Reformation, as the residence of Martin Luther, who was protected there by the Duke, during the diet of Augsburg, in 1530, that he might always be at the call of the party of Protestant Princes, at the head of which was the Duke of Saxe Coburg. Many of Luther's epistles are dated from *Gruboc*, the reverse of Coburg; and the Protestant cause has still met with staunch supporters in that illustrious House.—Previous to the Vienna Treaty, the possessions of this House contained a population of 57,000 souls, with 8 towns and 270 villages and hamlets: and its revenues were equal to 50,000*l.* sterling.

range of mountains known by the appellation of the Forest of Thuringia, and forming the barrier of North Germany. Prince Leopold, then but fifteen years old, was the companion and support of his infirm father: for Ferdinand was detained by his duty in Austria, and the truly German spirit of Prince Ernest had carried him to the head-quarters of the King of Prussia, with whom he had been for some years on terms of the closest friendship. The French appeared before Saalfeld; the castle was stormed; and the ducal family, which was in it, exposed to all the dangers and horrors of that disastrous battle, which cost Prince Lewis Ferdinand of Prussia his life. This was more than the constitution of Duke Francis, already so much impaired by disease, was capable of supporting; he sunk under the accumulation of misfortunes, and died in the beginning of December, to the profound grief of his family and country, which were left by his decease in a truly disconsolate situation.

To follow Leopold through all the military events of the war, in which he displayed both courage and conduct, is impossible in our limits; we must therefore content ourselves with stating, that in his early youth this Prince manifested an excellent understanding, and a tender and benevolent heart. As he advanced in years, he displayed a strong attachment to literary and scientific pursuits, and even at that time all his actions were marked with dignified

gravity and unusual moderation. His propensity to study was seconded by the efforts of an excellent instructor, and as he remained a stranger to all those dissipations with which persons of his age and rank are commonly indulged, his attainments, so early as his fifteenth year, were very extensive. His extraordinary capacity particularly unfolded itself in the study of the languages, history, mathematics, botany, music, and drawing, in which last he has made a proficiency that would be creditable to an artist.

The vicissitudes which he was so early destined to experience, seem only to have contributed to preserve the purity of his morals; and they have certainly had a most powerful influence in the development of that rare moderation, that ardent love of justice, and that manly firmness, which are the predominant traits in the character of this Prince.

Necessitated in like manner at so early an age to attend to a variety of diplomatic business, he acquired, partly in this school, and partly in his extensive travels, a thorough knowledge of men in all their bearings; and though his experience had not always been of the most agreeable species, still it was not able to warp the kindness and benevolence of his nature.

In his campaigns, and in the field of battle, where all false greatness disappears, Leopold had given

the most undeniable proofs that courage, and a profound sense of religion and liberty, are innate in his soul; and that clear intelligence and unshaken fortitude are his securest possessions. With such qualities of the head and heart, with a character and principles that so completely harmonize with the feelings, the notions, nay even the prejudices, of the British nation, this illustrious Prince authorized us to anticipate, from his union with the Heiress of the British throne, results equally conducive to the welfare of the nation at large, and to the happiness of that distinguished family, of which, by his auspicious union with the Princess, he became a member: nor can it be matter of surprise, that such a youth should have made an indelible impression on the heart of a generous girl, whose whole soul seemed formed for the admiration, as well as the practice of every public and private virtue. In short, she was captivated with his address and manners; a familiar intercourse improved these first impressions into a warmer sentiment, and love succeeded to esteem. It was the Duke of York who first observed this growing attachment. He communicated it to the Prince Regent, and all these circumstances, as soon as the views of the Dutch connection were finally closed, naturally pointed him out as the fittest person to be selected for a husband to the Heiress of the British throne.

It is now a point of extreme delicacy to enter at

large into those interesting events ; we must, therefore, content ourselves with briefly noticing the honourable conduct of his Serene Highness, who, the instant he discovered that his company was agreeable to the Princess, waited upon the Prince Regent, and in the most manly and candid manner stated the circumstances in which he was placed, as delicately as he could. His Highness then added, that “ proud as he would be of such an illustrious alliance, he came to take the commands of his Royal Highness to quit the country instantly, if his prosecution of the affair did not meet with the entire and cordial approbation of his Royal Highness.” The answer was what might have been expected from the dictates of a generous and magnanimous breast. The Prince Regent gave his sanction to the continuance of an intercourse which was commenced and carried on upon such honourable principles ; and their mutual affection was permitted to mature, during a short period of personal intercourse ; after which, Prince Leopold retired to Germany, to await the completion of his high destiny.

CHAPTER IV.

Increase of Pension to the Princess of Wales—Her proposed Departure, and Resignation of Rangership—Parliamentary Conversations—Princess Charlotte retires to Cranbourn Lodge—Familiar Intercourse at Windsor—Education and Accomplishments—Anecdotes, &c.—Visit to Weymouth.

IN proceeding thus far, we have slightly anticipated an event of great importance to the feelings and happiness of the youthful Princess—the departure of her mother on a continental excursion, a project in which she was materially assisted by the very extraordinary turn which the avowed counselors of her Royal Highness gave to her affairs in Parliament, by reducing all her complaints to the single one of a deficient income. It is unnecessary to remind our readers, that the Cabinet Ministers instantly accorded with this demand, and proposed a grant of £50,000 per annum, which Parliament sanctioned, but which was reduced to £36,000, at the Princess's own request; a measure which Mr. Whitbread afterwards stated to be by his advice, as he thought that sum fully sufficient, and was therefore anxious to save the public purse the expense of the extra sum. The readiness with which the Ministers, as well as his Royal Highness, acceded to every part of this transaction, was both astonishing and pleasing to Parliament and the country. It is not the object of our biographical memoir to inquire,

whether or not Ministers were aware of what was to follow the debate of the 4th of July, and its consequent pecuniary arrangements ; but it is evident that those, who considered themselves her Royal Highness's confidential friends, were much surprised, after their economical advice, to find, by a letter from the Princess of Wales to the Prince Regent, through Lord Liverpool, on the 25th of the month, (F) that it was her intention instantly to leave the kingdom. In this letter, her Royal Highness, as already alluded to, declared, that in taking this step she was actuated by the most urgent motives, that of restoring tranquillity to the Prince, as well as to secure that peace of mind of which she herself had for so many years been deprived. This tour, she said, would have been undertaken long before, had she not been detained by the breach of the intended union of her daughter with the Prince of Orange, as she could not resolve to leave her at a period so critical. Her Royal Highness next stated her intention of returning first to Brunswick, her native country, after which she would visit Italy and Greece probably to reside in one of those countries some years, provided she could meet with an agreeable abode. She then notified her resignation of Montague House, Blackheath, and also of the Rangership of Greenwich Park, both of which she wished to be conferred on the Princess Charlotte ; concluding with some

explanation of her reasons in regard to proposing and accepting a diminished income. She further stated, that the previous secrecy in which her intentions had been enveloped, arose from a wish to avoid all further debates in Parliament; she therefore waited its rising, but was then about to set off for Worthing, from whence she would embark for the Continent without delay. She also addressed a letter to Mr. Whitbread, explanatory of her past conduct and future intentions, adding, that she was assured the Princess Charlotte would thence be more happy and tranquil, since the making this sacrifice would present fewer obstacles to her appearance in public, especially if she should remain some time longer unmarried. On the third day after sending the communication to the Earl of Liverpool, her Royal Highness received an answer, approving of her intentions generally, and leaving her future plans entirely to her own discretion; and she was also informed, that although the Prince Regent did not mean to throw any obstacles in the way of arrangements respecting the house on Blackheath, which belonged to the late Dutchess of Brunswick, or the rest of her private property, still he could not permit the Princess Charlotte to be Ranger of the Park, nor to occupy any of the houses on the heath, which the Princess of Wales had hitherto occupied.

The whole of this affair soon spread through the political world, and on the 30th of July was noticed

in the House of Commons by Mr. Tierney, who hinted his knowledge of the fact, that the Princess of Wales had made application, through his Majesty's Ministers, for permission to return to the Continent, for the purpose of a temporary visit to her brother at Brunswick; at the same time he entered his protest against any thing like a perpetual absence. Of this protest very little notice was taken by either side of the House, and on the 9th of August, the Princess of Wales, accompanied by Lady Charlotte Lindsey, embarked at Lancing on board the *Jason* frigate—"to which determination, it is said, her Royal Highness was induced by the eloquence of Mr. Canning and Lord Levison Gower,"—as asserted in a morning paper; but we profess not to meddle with political intrigue, and leave the world to form their own opinion from the documents in the Appendix.

It is understood that this plan was not announced to the Princess Charlotte until on the eve of its execution: and there is every reason to believe that it was, to her, a matter of very serious regret; for, independent of all party feeling, or private opinion, her attachment to her mother must be remembered by all of us with equal respect and sympathy. With what firmness of mind, and with what true and generous courage did she resist the example of the Court around her; and, justly deeming that she owed her filial duty to both parents alike, refused

to adopt the part of the one so as to withdraw her from affectionate offices to the other. She was indeed the sole consolation of her Royal Mother whilst she remained in England ; and even her Father, and the party who were supposed to be immediately attached to his wishes, could not refuse their respect to a child thus resolutely adhering to her parent. Accordingly, even in the household of Carlton House, no one was more fondly regarded than this Princess, though it was sometimes regretted that she could not be more detached from her mother, when the proposed arrangements for her future establishment removed her residence to Cranbourn Lodge, whither she repaired for the remainder of that year, and was still residing at the period of completing her nineteenth year, on January 7, 1815, when her birth-day was observed for the first time at Windsor. Her Royal Aunts proceeded in the morning to Cranbourn Lodge, to compliment their niece upon the return of the day ; and an entertainment was given at Frogmore, where the Princess had the pleasure to receive the congratulations of the Nobility and the Queen. Music was called in to conclude the festivities of the day ; nor did the Princess fail to experience new tokens of affection in presents from her relatives ; a fact which we the more particularly record, in order to disprove the silly stories of family jealousies, which were then flying about. She was well known to

her royal relatives—and who could know, without loving her? Court etiquette seems indeed to have given increased opportunities of displaying to the world the happy family intimacy now subsisting, as all the public journals recorded that not many days after this festal scene, her Majesty's birth-day was observed in a similar way. The Princess Charlotte gave on this occasion full proof of her skill and execution in music, by performing a fine concerto on the grand piano-forte, accompanied on the violin and violoncello by Generals Upton and Taylor. Her Royal Highness was indeed passionately fond of music's delightful art, and musical parties constituted the chief gratification of her life; her skill in the practice and knowledge of the science having been most tastefully matured under the instructions of her inimitable preceptress, Mrs. Miles, whose lessons were much aided by the Princess's own musical genius—a genius very early displayed, as we have heard an anecdote of her, when her Royal Mother, anxious for her progress, allotted a certain period for her acquirement of a difficult lesson, promising M. Von Esch to make him a handsome compensation, provided he could perfect her in it within the given time. In this he exerted himself, and was amply aided by the genius and application of his Royal Pupil, who far surpassed her mother's wishes and expectations, and was enabled very soon after to afford unspeakable delight to her

venerable Grandfather, who was always charmed with her youthful acquirements.

Alas! how changed the scene! How delighted, had heaven so willed, would that revered Monarch—now happily unable to share in the general affliction; for even the most awful behests of Providence are often sources of happiness—how delighted would *he* have been with her further developement of genius and of virtue; for each succeeding year opened fresh buds of taste and truth to the genial ray of public approbation and of private affection. Whilst the more solid and serious pursuits of education were in the course of acquisition, the elegant and refined parts were not overlooked or neglected. Her Royal Highness, we have said, was an excellent musician, performing on the harp and piano-forte. Her voice was not powerful, but sweet, and scientifically modulated. She had a most excellent ear, and a brilliant execution. Her chief delight, however, was in the poetry and finest writers of our language. An admirable choice of prose writers was made for her library by the Bishop of Exeter; and an elegant edition of Blackstone's Commentaries on the Law of England, was dedicated to her by the permission of her august parent, about this period. Her knowledge of foreign languages, also, was extensive. In the Italian, Metastasio and Tasso were her favourite authors; although her studies in that language ceased after the visit of

the Allied Sovereigns, yet her extraordinary proficiency in it may be accounted for, when, in addition to her own taste and talent, we add, that Dagostini was her tutor. It may be recorded here, that her manner to her several preceptors was always easy, attentive, and even endearing; whilst her strict exactitude in conforming to the hours of study, set an example which, we believe, was not without its effect in the world of fashion. Yet, with her masters she was very precise in her arrangements, expecting the same exactitude from them, as she herself was always accustomed to manifest. One of her instructors being half an hour too late, she reproved him for it: he, with a look and accent of great contrition, pleaded in excuse, that he had been deceived by the error of his watch, which was a very indifferent one.—“Well, then,” said her Royal Highness, putting her hand to a table drawer, and pulling out a handsome one, “see if this will prevent a similar accident!” Indeed, it deserves particular record, that all her studies were urged with singular assiduity. To those who, in sprightly youth, shrink from study and application, it may be of use to know, that with the Heir Apparent of England, the day’s tuition generally began at six in the morning, and continued, with slight intermission, till evening. Such a routine, if strictly persevered in, might have been prejudicial; but we believe care was taken in

that respect, so that it must not be considered as rather devised with a view to the knowledge desirable in the station which she was yet to fill, than to the health which should have been the first consideration. In consequence, her acquirements were of an order much superior to those of females in general society; we must add, that she possessed great taste and judgment for the Fine Arts, in which she had been formed and ably assisted by Mr. Cosway: and at the age of thirteen, she sat to Mr. Bacon, who executed a bust, which may be considered as a valuable record of her features and expression at that period, and still retains a strong resemblance of her in later years. The formation of this model, in her presence, gave rise to a strong desire on the part of her Royal Highness, to try her taste and skill in the art of modelling. Her first attempt was a small model of a favourite lap-dog. This beginning, together with other successful attempts, led to the more considerable undertaking of a bust of her sub-governess, Mrs. Udney. We have been favoured, by Mr. Bacon, with a sight of these models, which, together with the testimony afforded by that artist, enables us to speak with certainty on the ability she displayed in that department of art. Her fondness for this amusement was such, as to occasion her repeatedly to tell this gentleman, that she considered "*Friday* the most delightful day in the week;" that being the day

on which, for some months, he had the honour to attend as her instructor at Warwick House. About three years back, she visited the study of this artist, where she remained nearly two hours, highly interested in inspecting every process in the art of sculpture; and assuring her old instructor, that she had not forgotten the pleasure she formerly enjoyed in modelling, and that she should, in due time, appoint him her sculptor; which promise was performed immediately after her marriage.

Mr. Bacon speaks in the highest terms of her manners and her understanding. The peculiarity which he constantly remarked in her at the ages of even twelve and thirteen, was the most complete unity of dignity and condescension. Full of vivacity and good nature, she would always lend a hand in every contrivance for placing the model, adjusting the shutters to adapt the light for the artist, &c.; and if any thing else required attention, her Royal Highness was always an assistant, but with that peculiarity of manner, that no one could forget she was a Princess on the one hand, or feel her assistance a restraint on the other.

The only serious interruption to her studies in modelling, occurred on one occasion when a variety of masquerade dresses were sent in for her Royal Highness to look at: she having understood that somebody of quality was about to attend a masquerade, and expressed a desire to see the

costume ; the introduction of which put an end to all modelling during that day, both on the part of the artist and his Royal Pupil ; the novelty of these grotesque dresses exciting a strong desire to attire herself in them in succession, enjoying the rapid changes of appearance, laughing heartily herself at her own reflection in a large mirror, and not disdaining to encourage the merriment of her simpering attendants.

As her education approached towards completion, her Royal Highness was actively engaged in collecting portraits, chiefly miniatures, of illustrious characters in English history, in which she was thoroughly well versed. The era of her particular attention was that of Queen Elizabeth, whom she appeared to consider as a model ; and it has been remarked, that in her ample forehead, large blue eyes, and steady stately countenance, there was a strong similitude to the portraits of Elizabeth in the days of her youth and beauty : yet her ideas of politics were not confined to time, place, nor person, for her general opinion of the now extinct Stuarts was liberal in the extreme ; and she has, more than once, been heard to denominate them “ an unhappy and unfortunate family.” She considered them all to be *gentlemen*, yet preferred Charles II. to James II. whose bigotry she warmly

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disapproved, even whilst she owned that he was an honest man, because that he scorned to dissemble his religious sentiments for the sake of worldly prospects. Her fondness for portraits was founded on the most rational principles: she considered them as little monuments of the times, as helps to memory, and to the recollection and arrangement of ideas acquired by reading; nay, even as powerful incitements to historical and biographical inquiry; as she has often said, that she could never look at a portrait without wishing to know every particular respecting the original; a species of useful and laudable curiosity which she seems to have inherited in its full force from her beloved and affectionate, and now mournfully afflicted, Grand-sire. This taste naturally led her to book illustration, from which she derived great amusement, having collected and purchased many valuable specimens in that interesting pursuit.

We have the pleasure of inserting, in this place, a fac simile of her Royal Highness's writing, illustrative, at the same time, of her continued partiality to the sculptor's art: a partiality always confessed, and about this period evinced with great condescension in smiling thanks for the busts of *Garrick* and *Sterne*, which were presented to her acceptance. The note was addressed to Mr. Hardenburgh, a well-known plaster cast manufacturer

in Mount Street. But the note itself is of higher importance than the mere gratification of curiosity at sight of royal penmanship—it proves the classical acumen, both in ancient and modern Belles Lettres, of the youthful student, affording to us not only a criterion of her Royal Highness's exquisite discernment, but presenting also a literary bouquet, culled by the hand of taste from the profusion of sweets in the garden of knowledge.

Who is there, however learned, however great his powers of discrimination, however cultivated his taste, however brilliant his genius, that could, with more laconic elegance, have selected all that is of sublimity, of beauty, of originality, and of science, in the grouping of *Homer*, *Virgil*, *Milton*, and *Mozart*! If kindred spirits can unite, and are permitted to revisit earth and recal past sensations, may we not in the mind's eye view those four great masters of divine poesy and harmony exulting at the wreath in which they were intertwined by one whose kindred spirit now, alas! mingles with theirs!

To this we may add, that she was acquainted with the principal writers of the classic languages; that she was solidly informed in the history and policy of the European Governments, and peculiarly in the constitution and distinguishing features of her native country. She now spoke French, German, and Italian, with considerable fluency. The lighter accomplishments, as we have before stated, were

not forgotten. Providence had been indulgent in bestowing on her tastes which are seldom united : for, in addition to her musical talent, she had a fine perception of the picturesque ; and a portion of her earliest hours, and subsequently of those happier ones, which she spent in the society of her husband, were given up to sketching improvements at Claremont, and drawing from the scenery in its vicinity.

Those were fine and singular acquirements ; in any rank of society, they would have formed an admirable woman, and now she gives a lesson, even from the tomb, to youth and rank, who turn away from exertion through fear of the difficulty, or through the pride that looks upon their station as exempt from the necessity of knowledge. Let them recollect, that this mass of delightful intellectual enjoyment and preparation for the deeper duties of life, was acquired by a girl who died at twenty-two, and that girl heiress to the first throne in the world.

Though all these facts were well known to her intimate friends, yet the native modesty of her mind seems to have prompted rather to their concealment than display ; indeed, the private life of the highest rank seldom transpires in its truth : but the comparative seclusion in which our beloved Princess passed those years in which the character is formed, gave unusual opportunities of

ascertaining her temperament. The anecdotes of her youth all give the same impression of a judgment fond of deciding for itself—of a temper hasty but generous—of a disregard of personal privation—and of a spirit peculiarly and proudly English. In fine, she already manifested that she was good by nature, and better by reflection; yet possessing a great flow of spirits with much liveliness, without the slightest tincture of volatility or heedlessness; added to which, her tenacity of memory and minute inquisitiveness were most remarkable.

Though still residing in rural seclusion, she was not totally shut out from public observation, and of course her virtues and worth were becoming more generally known, when her Royal Father, anxious to introduce her gradually into the world, resolved to bring her more under his own immediate care at Carlton House. She had not appeared formally at Court since the visit of the Allied Sovereigns; but now, on May the 18th, 1815, she suddenly made her appearance at the Queen's drawing room; the only one that had occurred for ten tedious months, and, of course, unusually crowded. The lovely Princess, who arrived early at Buckingham House, where her Majesty's drawing-room was held, was indulged in dressing there on the occasion; and her unexpected appearance in the splendid dress of the Court, glittering with jewels and with a diamond tiara shaded by the

Prince's plume, above a countenance of ingenuousness, animation, and dignity, attracted the universal eye and admiration. When the Queen, attended by her and the Princesses Elizabeth and Augusta, made her entrance with a numerous suite, the doors were thrown open to as splendid a concentration of royalty and nobility as ever graced the British Court; but every eye was fixed with rapture on the presumptive Heiress of England: and the whole scene was delightful to the public, as marking, in all its details, the cordial intimacy of all the branches of our illustrious Royal Family. This was followed up by the young Royal Housekeeper giving her first evening party to the Queen and Princesses, and a large assemblage of fashion, at Carlton House, on the 29th of May: but the expectations of the gay world were soon changed into mourning, for hostilities were now about to commence, on the return of Buonaparte from Elba; and in the century of days following, amidst the public rejoicings for the glorious battle of *Waterloo*, not only was almost every family of rank plunged into sorrow, but even the highest became partakers in the awful visitation, by the death of the gallant Duke of Brunswick, who fell nobly at the head of his faithful troops on the 16th of June, at Quatre Bras!

The shock of this fatal incident struck heavily at the affectionate heart of his Royal Niece, who

soon after found it expedient to seek for health from the air of that element of which we fondly thought she would long reign the triumphant mistress. She accordingly went to Weymouth in the autumn of 1815, where her affability, benevolence, and general conduct, produced an affection amounting almost to idolatry. She was always actively employed, either in country airings; in marine excursions on board the yacht, which was ordered there to attend her; or in rambling on foot through the town and its environs, seeking for worthy objects, to whose distresses she might extend the hand of charity. She also interested herself in the public welfare and improvement of the place; and, on the 7th of October, the corner-stone of the new church was laid by the Bishop of Salisbury, who still attended her, by her special command.

Of her admirable conduct whilst at Weymouth, an interesting anecdote has been recorded in the public journals of that time—we give it verbatim. “During her residence on the coast, the Princess took occasion to display one of those energetic traits which have so distinguished her conduct. Just before her departure from Weymouth, her Royal Highness being at sea in her yacht, the *Leviathan*, of 74 guns, sailing near, brought to, and fired a salute to the royal standard flying; and soon after, Captain Nixon, who commanded her, rowed on board the yacht, to pay his respects to

the Princess. She received him on deck, and, after the usual ceremonies, said, 'Captain Nixon, your's seems a very fine ship of war, I should like much to go on board her.' The Bishop, her aged preceptor, standing by, asked whether she thought her Illustrious Father might not disapprove of her passing in an open boat through a rough sea? The immediate answer to this was, 'Queen Elizabeth took great delight in her navy, and was not afraid to go on board a man of war in an open boat; then why should I? Pray, Captain Nixon, have the goodness to receive me into your barge, and let me be rowed on board the Leviathan; for I am not only desirous but determined to inspect her.' The necessary preparations were made, and her Royal Highness passed down into Captain Nixon's barge, followed by her two Ladies in attendance, with the Bishop; and coming alongside the Leviathan, the yards were instantly manned, and a chair of state let down. The Princess desired it to be re-hoisted, saying, 'I prefer going up in the manner that a seaman does; you, Captain Nixon, will kindly follow me, taking care of my clothes; and, when I am on deck, the chair may be let down for the other Ladies and the Bishop.' No sooner said than done; and her Royal Highness ascended with a facility that astonished the whole delighted crew. The royal suite being upon deck, the ship's officers were severally introduced. Her Royal Highness

expressed great surprise at the space and strength of the ship, and remarked, ‘ Well might such noble structures be called the Wooden Walls of Old England !’ She now told Captain Nixon, that she should not be satisfied with an introduction to his state cabin, as she was very anxious to see every part of his ship between decks, and even below : accordingly he accompanied her Royal Highness down, when she inspected every birth, cockpit, powder magazine, store-holds, &c. ; and, on her return upon deck, gave her thanks to Captain Nixon and attendant officers in the most gracious terms, assuring them, that they had afforded an exhibition of more interest to her mind than any she had hitherto beheld. The Princess having presented a purse to Captain Nixon, desiring him to apply it for the crew, as a token of her respect for them, descended down the ship’s side as she went up, under a royal salute, and the more gratifying cheers of the loyal and hearty crew of a British man of war.”

Having, in a great measure, re-established her health at Weymouth, the Princess Charlotte returned to Cranbourn Lodge late in the season, with occasional visits to town, when new prospects began to open for her own happiness and the public welfare.

The union with the House of Orange, even in the exiled state of that family, had been a matter of pleasing anticipation to the empire, as

securing the continuance of the Brunswick line with a Protestant connection; its final dissolution, therefore, when that union became of political importance, was productive of much regret, though without any blame being attached to the Princess herself. The public wish was to see her happy. The British nation could desire no satisfaction from any union, however politically appropriate, that should have failed to confer peace and happiness upon her own breast. Yet the wishes of the nation, for a prospect of further issue to the Brunswick line, became a subject of general conversation, and the secret causes of the late disappointment were minutely canvassed. On this occasion the interference of the Princess of Wales, and of the Dutchess of Oldenburgh, the difficulty of adjusting the residence of the Princess, and her own personal objections, were all adduced as grounds; and it was believed that all these causes combined, had broken off an alliance, which seemed to offer a striking combination of public and individual advantages. Regret, however, was unavailing; and the public inquiry was turned to where an appropriate match might be looked for: but this anxiety was relieved early in the year 1816, by a knowledge of the facts connected with her Royal Highness's attachment to Prince Leopold.

The volume of History, in its record of the tide of times, bears not upon its pages the annals of a

race more celebrated for heroism, high birth and connections, and marked devotion to the Protestant cause, than the House of Saxe Coburg in all its branches. The intelligence was received with enthusiasm, as such an union promised a new race of Kings of the ancient Saxon blood, engrafted upon the combination of all our regal races in the Brunswick line. It was remembered that to her Saxon Princes, Britain is indebted for her love of liberty, her spirit of freedom, her best laws, and her wisest civil institutions; and the warmest hopes of the nation were now rekindled. We have already alluded to the fact that, actively employed in the campaigns of 1813 and 1814 in Germany, Prince Leopold entered Paris with the reserve cavalry, and there remained in garrison; after which, he accompanied the Sovereigns to England, and sailed with them in the Impregnable from Boulogne to Dover. He continued here about a month after the Sovereigns, and did not leave England till the end of July; as already noticed.

Though nothing certain relative to the attachment between him and our beloved Princess had been determined on when he departed from England, yet it has been generally understood, that an epistolary correspondence was permitted between the youthful lovers, and with that permission he set off for Germany.

In the beginning of September he repaired to

Vienna, to the Congress, to promote, to the utmost of his power, the independence of his native land, and the interests of his family.

Leopold's politics, sound as his understanding and his heart, could not chime in with all the maxims which were broached there. He could not, above all, convince himself that it was just to sacrifice the rights of one to the convenience and the power of another; and though he duly weighed the many clashing political interests, he found it impossible to admit the paramount cogency of those reasons upon which the partition of Saxony was decreed.

The Congress acknowledged the services which the Princes of the House of Coburg had never ceased, during the last ten years, to render to the good cause, as well as the sacrifices that had been made by them; and therefore granted an indemnity, which though afterwards diminished by imperious political considerations, was nevertheless not inconsiderable. This business was exclusively managed by Prince Leopold during the last decisive months, and to him alone is to be ascribed its happy issue.

During the whole of 1815, a watchful eye was kept upon him by the various British diplomatic authorities on the Continent; and all proper means were used to ascertain the real worth of his character. From all these observations and inquiries it was understood, that his moral and intellectual charac-

ter were very high ; that in early youth he had displayed an excellent understanding, and a benevolent heart ; a strong attachment to literary and scientific pursuits : and also that his whole behaviour was marked with dignified gravity and unusual moderation. His propensity to study was known to be great ; he was described as a stranger to dissipation ; and his best amusements were found in the study of languages, in mathematics, botany, music, and drawing. In short, he was described as virtuous, accomplished, and amiable : and there was but one sentiment on the Continent of Europe with respect to his merits. Intelligence so flattering fully justified the youthful attachment and acute discernment of the amiable Princess, and arrangements were accordingly made for the progressive completion of her wishes.

CHAPTER V.

Arrival of Prince Leopold—Court Anecdotes—Political Regulations—Royal Establishment—Nuptials—Public Congratulations—Nuptial Drawing-room.

ON the return of Buonaparte to France, Prince Leopold hastened from Vienna to the grand allied army on the Rhine, which soon afterwards reached Paris. On the termination of the war, the affairs of his family detained him for some time in the French capital, after which he proceeded by way of Coburg to Berlin; and here it was that the invitation of the Prince Regent intimated to him the high destiny to which he was called.

In February, 1816, it was first publicly announced that the marriage was considered certain and fully arranged,* and on the 21st of that month, the destined husband of the Princess Charlotte landed at Dover, and instantly set off for town: on his arrival, Lord Castlereagh, as Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, waited upon the Prince at the Clarendon Hotel, to congratulate him, and know

* His titles were announced as "His Serene Highness LEOPOLD GEORGE FREDERIC, Duke of Saxe, Margrave of Meissen, Landgrave of Thuringen, Prince of Coburg of Saalfeld."

his pleasure as to his future arrangements. His Lordship, as soon as he had taken his leave of the Prince, dispatched a messenger with the result of the interview to the Prince Regent at Brighton. The same evening, about ten o'clock, General Sir Benjamin Bloomfield arrived in London from Brighton, and immediately after proceeded to Lord Castlereagh's house, with a communication from the Prince Regent, containing an invitation, which he immediately accepted, proceeding to the Pavilion, where he was soon domesticated, and in a few days reintroduced to his affianced bride. Here he soon manifested how truly he was entitled to the character of a Protestant Prince, by his regular attendance on the duties of the Established Church; indeed, such was his sensibility to religious truths when he had received the sacrament the first time, during this residence at Brighton, that he addressed a letter to the Princess, informing her of his communicating, and imparting to her the sentiments he then felt.

He also displayed a most becoming propriety in the dedication of all his leisure hours to the study of English history and literature, preparatory to the high destiny which he was so confidently expected to enjoy. Here, too, he entered upon a more intimate acquaintance with the Royal Family, her Majesty, with the Princesses Elizabeth and Mary being then at the Pavilion, which they left for

Windsor on the 5th of March, accompanied by the Princess Charlotte, who was to return to Cranbourn Lodge.

It seems as if, notwithstanding the good wishes of all the parties concerned, that there still existed some cause of demur in regard to the final arrangements; and very early in March, there was a species of demi-official bulletin handed about in the fashionable circles, which found its way into the public prints; stating, that—"There seems to be somewhat of a too confident expectation entertained, that the union of Prince Leopold of Saxe Coburg with the Heiress of the British Crown will take place without any previous ceremony or delay. We have heretofore expressed our satisfaction at the prospect of a matrimonial alliance which might be agreeable to her Royal Highness's personal sentiments, and might lay the foundation for her future happiness, private and public; but still we think it is proceeding a little too fast to speak of Prince Leopold's being received at the Pavilion 'with the most enthusiastic welcome by the Duke of Clarence;' nay, to denominate him at once 'the favoured husband of the Princess.' The truth, we have good reason to believe, is, that her Royal Highness, however favourable her opinion of Prince Leopold may be, is not by any means so blindly resolved on uniting her fate with his, as to neglect the many important considerations which

are necessary to be first understood and provided for on both sides, with a view to many possible contingencies. We believe we hazard little in saying, that the Princess entertains so firm an attachment to her native country, that she would on no account whatever incur the hazard of being hereafter compelled to abandon it for a residence with her husband on the Continent. Rumours have prevailed, in some quarters, of an intention to appoint Prince Leopold Viceroy of Hanover; but to this plan, it is understood, her Royal Highness has a decided objection.—The people of England cannot but enter warmly into any feelings which mark an aversion in their future Sovereign to be removed, for however short a period, from English society, English manners, and English affections: and if any Parliamentary measure should be necessary for the entire satisfaction of her Royal Highness's mind on this point, it would no doubt be adopted with eagerness by both Houses."

How far these surmises were correct, we cannot pretend to say, but they were not of serious duration; for on the 10th of March, a Privy Council was held at Brighton, for the express purpose of considering the union, when the consent of his Royal Highness the Prince Regent was officially given, and the Lord Chancellor was stated to have then actually affixed the Great Seal of England to the instrument authorising the nuptial ceremony.

This was followed up by a public notification to the House of Lords on the 14th of the month, when the Earl of Liverpool brought down a Message from the Prince Regent, to the following effect:

“ G. P. R.

“ His Royal Highness the Prince Regent, acting in the name and on the behalf of his Majesty, having given the Royal Assent to a Marriage between his daughter, the Princess Charlotte Augusta, and his Serene Highness the Prince Leopold George Frederic of Coburg Saalfeld, has thought fit to communicate the same to the House of Peers. His Royal Highness is persuaded that this alliance cannot but be gratifying to all his Majesty's loyal subjects; and from the many proofs of affection and attachment shown by the House of Peers to his Majesty's person and family, no room was left to him to doubt, but that they would cheerfully concur in making such a provision for the establishment of their Royal Highnesses as would be suitable to the honour and dignity of the Crown.”

His Lordship observed, that the subject was one which must be deeply interesting to this country; for whatever difference of opinion in political matters might prevail, all must concur in wishing the utmost domestic happiness to the Royal Family. —He added, that he spoke it not as words of course, but from the best authority, that there was but

one sentiment on the Continent of Europe as to the personal qualifications and character of the Illustrious Person intended to be the husband of the Princess Charlotte. He stated this, not from the sole authority of the Government under which that Illustrious Person had served, but it was also the opinions of those who, on the Continent, were above the Illustrious Person—who were his equals,—and who were below him. He must recommend to the House, that whatever provision was made for the Royal Personages, it should be given in such a manner as to leave the parties in uncontrolled and free possession of it. He recommended this from experience of those to whom sufficient provision had been made by Parliament, without their having regard to the uncontrolled power which should have been given to them over their allowances. He (Lord L.) could say, from the Royal Personages themselves, that their wish was to confine their expenses within the limits of the provision to be assigned to them. He then moved an Address to the Prince Regent in answer to his most gracious Message, when the Lord Chancellor put the question, and the Marquis Wellesley called out *nem. dis.* in which way it was carried accordingly.

The same general approbation was displayed in the House of Commons, when the proposed establishment for the young couple was specifically alluded to. This was liberal, yet far from extravagant; and Mr. Vansittart stated, that the allow-

ance was to be £60,000 per annum, with a similar sum as outfit, including £10,000 annually for the Princess's privy purse. The recent unhappy demise, though not then contemplated, was yet provided for, by stipulating £50,000 per annum to the Prince for life. Even the whole of that sum, it was shewn, was not an extra charge upon the nation, since the consequent dissolution of the Princess's then establishment, would produce an annual saving of £30,000; and it was particularly pleasing to the nation to find, that the warmest sticklers for economy in the House, spoke in terms of the highest approbation respecting the whole arrangement.

These measures were followed up by the naturalization of the Prince, on the 28th of March; when, strange to say, an Act of Parliament was read, debated on, passed both Houses, and received the Royal Assent, all in the course of an evening.

It was generally expected that some title of British dignity would follow the naturalization; and it was confidently stated, that his Serene Highness was requested to accept the rank and title of a British Dukedom: the extinct Dukedom of Kendal was to be revived for his acceptance. He declined it, however; and he is supposed to have refused it partly at the desire of the Princess Charlotte, and wishing to derive no rank but by his marriage with her.

The marriage did not immediately take place, as

the public now anticipated ; for a severe illness of Prince Leopold rendered his stay at Brighton necessary until the 22d of April, when he set off for Windsor, where he arrived in the evening, and had the happiness to meet his affianced bride at dinner, she having arrived from Cranbourn Lodge to pass the day with the Royal Family. The Prince took up his residence at the Castle, where he domesticated himself, paying frequent visits to his bride elect, particularly on the 28th of this month, when he accepted a formal invitation to a sumptuous entertainment at Cranbourn Lodge, whither he was accompanied by her Majesty and all the Princesses.

Every thing was now hurry and preparation for the expected nuptials : and here let us pay a just tribute to the patriotism of our lamented Princess, when we state, that she announced her firm determination to support the arm of British industry, and accordingly ordered her wedding dress to be of Buckinghamshire lace, in preference to the gaudy frippery of Brussels manufacture. It was stated, also, that her nuptial costume was to be decorated with the most brilliant diamonds ; but the public felt, that the princely bride, bedecked with British manufactures, and breathing her vows from a genuine British heart, would herself be the most brilliant gem upon that occasion.

On the 29th of April, all the parties hastened to town : the Princess arriving at Carlton House.

at the very moment when Pall-Mall was thronged with spectators, waiting for the presentation of several addresses to the Prince Regent upon the happy prospects of the nation; and through the whole concourse she was received with the most marked respect, which she repaid with every gracious courtesy and condescension. Soon afterwards Prince Leopold arrived, amidst the warmest acclamations, at Clarence House, in St. James's Palace; crowds of genteel persons, and of all ranks, remaining in front of the house to a late hour, where he politely gratified them from time to time, shewing himself at the windows, and joining affably in the good humour which seemed to pervade the whole assemblage.

The succeeding day, Tuesday, was spent by the youthful couple in receiving state visits and congratulations at their respective residences. Prince Leopold, in the afternoon, was introduced to the Prince Regent towards the close of the levee, in due form of Court, by the Assistant Master of the Ceremonies; after which he had a long private conference, when he proceeded with the Prince Regent to the Queen's Drawing Room, at Buckingham House, and was introduced by him to her Majesty, agreeable to Court etiquette. There he met his Royal Bride, who was elegantly dressed upon this formal occasion; but yet retained so much of her simplicity of life in the midst of all this courtly bustle, that she had dedicated two hours of that

very morning to a sitting to Turnerelli, the sculptor, who was employed upon a likeness of her as a companion to a similar one of the Prince. These were specially designated as the "NUPTIAL BUSTS!" and now, from the melancholy event which has befallen us, that of the Princess is become inestimable, it being the last remembrance in this branch of the art which has been executed. A half size bust has also been copied from it, preserving the likeness and character with fidelity.

On Tuesday evening the nuptial costume was exhibited to the Queen, the Prince Regent, and the Princesses, all of whom had made most liberal and splendid presents of jewels to her Royal Highness. These wedding clothes she afterwards tried on.—Alas! how little did a loyal public, sympathizing in her joy, look forward to so speedy an assumption of the last—last—sepulchral shroud!

It had at first been intended, that the nuptials should be celebrated with comparative privacy, confining the ceremony to the Royal Family, and the Officers of State; but it was afterwards very properly determined, that every degree of publicity should be given to that important act: accordingly, the whole of the Royal Establishments received notice to attend in full costume, and preparations were made that the utmost magnificence should pervade the entire proceedings.

Camelford House had already been selected and

fitted up as an appropriate town residence for the Royal Pair, who, accompanied by the Queen and Princess Mary, went over it, incognito, on the day preceding the ceremony, the remainder of the day being occupied in visits and congratulations of state etiquette, from which however, Prince Leopold seemed anxious to seclude himself, as he spent a considerable part of the morning in ramb-ling with a friend through the Parks, where, un-knowing and unknown, he contemplated the hurry, bustle, and public joy that waited upon his union with the heiress of the British empire. Yet, amidst all these demonstrations of private and of public hap-piness, one eye was wanting to glance a beam of sa-tisfaction, one heart was still wanting, whose throbs might have beat in unison with that of the expec-tant bride! A mother's eye beamed not on the cere-mony! She, indeed, was far distant—almost a second DIDO, she was then at Tunis, and actually travers-ing the seat of empire of that ill-fated Queen.*

The important day, Thursday the 2d of May, at length arrived, on which we could have amply dilated under happier circumstances; at present we must content ourselves with the briefest possible description of the ceremony,—so as to preserve the character of our work, that of a correct chronicle

* The ruins of Carthage are still in existence on the western side of Tunis Bay.

of every important circumstance connected with the deceased hope of Britain, for the details of which, the reader is referred to the marriage ceremony in the Appendix. (G.)

Of the Princess Charlotte's individual conduct during that interesting day, a few anecdotes, even at the present melancholy moment, cannot fail to be interesting. During the bustle of the morning, she found time to give another sitting to the sculptor, and her whole conduct, though strongly marking a chastened joy, was of that placid reserve which shewed how early she, who expected at some future day to command millions, had learned to command herself. Towards the evening, as she descended the stairs from Buckingham House to go to the altar at Carlton House, the Princess Mary was bathed in tears. The Princess Charlotte, on the contrary, though rather pallid, held up her head with dignity. Her Royal Highness advanced to the altar with much steadiness, and went through the ceremony, giving the responses with great clearness, so as to be heard distinctly by every person present. The Prince Leopold was not heard so distinctly.—The Regent gave away the royal bride; and as soon as the ceremony was concluded, she embraced her royal parent, going afterwards to the Queen, whose hand she kissed with respectful affection. She next kissed each of the Princesses; and shook hands with her royal uncles: the youthful couple,

linked arm in arm, then left the palace, set off tete-a-tete for Oatlands, lent to them by the Duke and Dutchess of York as a temporary retreat, and arrived there a little before midnight.

On Friday the new married pair amused themselves by walking in the delightful grounds of the mansion, and enjoying from its commanding terrace, an extended prospect over a *future* empire! Thus did they live, like the first pair, in blissful seclusion, until the following day (Saturday) when they were greeted with a visit of congratulation from their august Parent.

On that evening the first public notice was taken of the event at the Opera House, before a large circle of all the rank and fashion of the metropolis; when *God save the King* was sung by the whole body of performers, with two additional stanzas composed for the occasion, allusive to present joy, and prophetic of future glory — too soon, alas! shrouded in public sorrow, and never ceasing regret.

The Royal Pair, disdaining all affectation of superior rank or false delicacy, took the earliest opportunity of manifesting their attachment to the Protestant faith, and on Sunday attended divine service at Weybridge church; on quitting which, they received the hearty acclamations of an immense number of people, collected by the novelty of the sight. The august pair walked to and from the

church, through the church-yard, which is a considerable distance from the road, where they left their carriage. His Serene Highness was without his hat, and his Royal Bride curtseyed, in the most affable manner, in return to the congratulations of the people. They afterwards rode by Chertsey, and over Walton-bridge, on their return to Oatlands; acknowledging, with the most graceful ease, the humble offerings of loyalty which hailed them on all sides.

Even at this early period they had formed a design of fixing their summer residence at Claremont: they had visited it on the preceding Saturday, and arrangements were already in train for its purchase.

On the 6th of May the usual parliamentary congratulations were brought forward; and in a few days the new married pair took possession of Camelford House, where they daily received the respectful visits and the loud congratulations of all ranks from the peerage downwards: evincing at the same time their own kindness and complacency, by a due attention to the calls even of those in the humblest sphere, of whom they had the slightest knowledge. Addresses now poured in from all quarters, and were most graciously received. The City of London was the first in point of time, as in rank, of corporate bodies; and on the same day, deputations from both Houses of the Legislature presented their

congratulations in the usual parliamentary forms ; both the Prince and Princess giving their separate answers with amiable dignity, yet without departing from that affability for which they have both been so remarkable.* Addresses flowed in also to the Prince Regent ; and on Tuesday week after the wedding, one of the most crowded levees ever remembered, took place at Carlton House.

* As the precise ceremonies used upon this occasion occur so seldom, it may be interesting to the mass of our readers to preserve them in this place as an historical record ; we shall therefore state, that

At three o'clock the deputation from the House of Lords had arrived at Camelford House. The Earl of Harrowby, as Lord President, and one of the deputation, stated that it had been

“ Ordered, *nemine dissente*, by the Lords Spiritual and Temporal, in Parliament assembled, that a Message be sent from that House to congratulate her Royal Highness the Princess Charlotte Augusta, and his Serene Highness Leopold George Frederic, Duke of Saxe, Margrave of Meissen, Landgrave of Thuringuen, Prince of Coburg of Saalfeld, on the late solemnization of their marriage.”

To which the following Answer was given :—

“ We are much gratified by the proof of attention and regard which we have received upon this occasion from the House of Lords, and we return them many thanks for their congratulations.”

A little before five o'clock the deputation from the House of Commons arrived, when the Marquis of Worcester read the Resolution of that House, stating that it had been agreed to *nemine contradicente*,

“ That a congratulatory Message be sent to her Royal Highness the Princess Charlotte Augusta, and his Serene Highness Leopold George Frederic, Duke of Saxe, Margrave of Meissen, Landgrave of Thuringuen, Prince of Coburg of Saalfeld, on the happy occasion of their nuptials.”

In the conduct of the Prince and his lovely bride, there seems indeed to have been an impatience of ceremony, a wish to get through the ordeal of courtly etiquette, and retire at once to

The Princess Charlotte answered—

“We receive with great satisfaction this proof of the attention and regard of the House of Commons, and return them many thanks for their congratulations.”

The Answer of Prince Leopold of Saxe Coburg to the House of Commons was as follows:—

“GENTLEMEN,

“I rejoice at the share the House of Commons take in my happiness, and am sensible of their attention in making these congratulations.—I am very much obliged to them for their good wishes, and thank them for the assurances of their friendship, which I shall always try to deserve.”

After the Corporation of the City of London had presented their Address at Carlton House, and had returned to their carriages, they renewed the procession, and proceeded to Camelford House. The procession entered the court-yard by Hereford-street.—The Princess Charlotte appeared at one of the windows of Camelford House, and being seen by the populace, they greeted her with loud huzzas.

The procession arrived at Camelford House at about a quarter past five o'clock.

The Lord Mayor addressed the Gentlemen, and informed them, he understood the room in which the Princess was to receive them was not large enough to contain so numerous an assemblage; probably it would only hold about thirty at a time, and requested that they would allow some to leave the room before others entered, but assured them that the Princess would see every Gentleman. This request was attended to. Her Royal Highness received them in the drawing room, and took her station at the centre of the room from the en-

rural seclusion, that led them to hasten and almost to anticipate the usual forms—to crowd the matrimonial Iliad into a nutshell—and to become, at once, the plain English lady and gentleman, enjoying the calm pleasures that enliven, and alleviating the rustic sorrows that often surround, a country retirement. In pursuance of this plan, all pub-

trance, in a dress of black silk, agreeably to the directions of the court mourning, with a most elegant plume of white feathers. Mr. Percy, her Equerry, to her right; Lady Emily Murray, Lady John Thynne, and Miss Coates, also to her right. Then entered the Lord Mayor, the Aldermen, and the Recorder who read the Address, to which her Royal Highness returned the following most gracious Answer:—

“MY LORD MAYOR AND GENTLEMEN,

“I receive your congratulations with the utmost satisfaction; and I desire you to be assured, that it will be my constant wish and endeavour to preserve the esteem of the City of London.”

After which, they had the honour of kissing the hand of her Royal Highness.

The same ceremony was then observed to his Serene Highness the Prince of Saxe Coburg, who appeared in regimentals, with his Orders of Merit.

His Serene Highness's Answer was as follows:

“MY LORD MAYOR AND GENTLEMEN,

“I return you my warmest thanks for your congratulations, and for the sentiments so favourable and so gratifying to myself, with which they are accompanied.”

The Prince and Princess afterwards went out to take a short ride before dinner in their curricule; the crowd took off their hats and gave them loud huzzas, the Prince in return took off his hat and bowed; the Princess Charlotte stood, curtsied, bowed, &c.

lic show and exhibition were crowded into the first half of the honey moon.

The first of these was the nuptial **Drawing Room**; and it having been officially announced that the Queen would hold a **Drawing Room** on **Thursday**, to receive the congratulations of the nobility and gentry on the marriage, a greater interest was excited among the public, and the Court itself was more splendidly and numerously attended, than on any previous occasion. It is supposed, that between two and three thousand persons were present. As early as ten o'clock in the morning, all the foot-paths about Buckingham House were crowded with spectators, while the great hall and windows of the Palace were filled with more select visitants admitted by tickets. The company began to arrive soon after twelve, and continued so to do till past four o'clock. The royal pair, the grand object of attraction, arrived at a quarter before two o'clock. They came in state, escorted by Life-Guards, and preceded by three carriages containing their suite. The Queen, with the Princesses, entered the **Drawing-room** at two. The company immediately addressed her Majesty with their congratulations, and then passed on to pay their respects to the Princess Charlotte and Prince Leopold, who stood on the right hand of her Majesty: the Princess fondly repeating her happiness to every enquirer.

The Princess Charlotte and her happy husband left the Palace in the same state with which they entered, and were received on their departure, as at their entrance, with loud huzzas by the populace, forming one of the most respectable throngs of spectators ever beheld.

The exterior of the Palace, as well as the interior, had the most splendid and fascinating appearance. The company, who had paid their congratulatory respects to the Queen at the commencement of the Drawing-room, were not able to leave the Palace, their carriages not being able to draw up till all the company had set down. The windows of the Palace were filled with elegantes, others promenaded the Palace court-yard, and the grass-plot, which gave it more the appearance of a grand fete or gala. Such an assemblage, in such splendid dresses, parading in the open air, probably was never before witnessed on any occasion; and the effect of the promenade was considerably heightened by the excellent accompaniment of some charming pieces by the band.

During the whole of this trying scene, the modest, yet happy demeanour, of the Royal Bride, was gratifying to every heart; and an example to her fair compatriots on similar occasions. Let us add, too, that another part of her conduct was a bright example to the *Ladies of Britain*; may it be impressed upon their hearts and minds, and it will be a valuable le-

gacy from her, who thus, even from the tomb, inculcates a lesson of patriotism that would have been strengthened by her virtuous endeavours, had Providence spared her to us! Every part of her dress, and that of the richest kind, with the exception of some foreign laces, was of *British manufacture!*

CHAPTER VI.

*Rural Excursions—Opera House and Theatres—Courtly Honours—
—Treaty of Marriage—Public Congratulations—Freedom of
the City—National Hopes and Disappointment—Musical
Anecdote.*

EVERY succeeding day, as the Royal Pair rode out in their curricule, free from all state and restraint, they were greeted with the loudest acclamations from the crowds that surrounded their dwelling. On those occasions the affable manner in which they received the boisterous yet heartfelt congratulations of admiring multitudes, was highly gratifying to all ranks. They did not confine their excursions to the Parks, but drove round all parts of the metropolis and its vicinity; and it was delightful to mark the eager pleasure with which the lovely bride, and *future* Sovereign, pointed out to her happy companion the various beauties and excellencies of this land of happiness—a land now so mournfully bewailing her loss!

Fashionable expectation was now on the alert to see the happy pair at the Opera House on Saturday the 18th; and, as it was the first time that her Royal Highness honoured any public spectacle with her presence since the auspicious event which

placed her in the light so new and important to the nation, the anxiety to behold her was general throughout the metropolis. The price of boxes for the single night rose, in some instances, so high as ten guineas. The pit, at an unusually early hour, was crowded almost to suffocation. The royal pair, who had not returned, from their *tete-a-tete* drive in a curricule, to dinner until near seven o'clock, entered the theatre about half past nine, and were received with hearty acclamations. "God save the King" was called for; sung by the principal performers, with powerful expression, and joined in, enthusiastically, by the audience. The Princess, gratified and evidently touched by the affectionate welcome of her *future* subjects, acknowledged it by smiles of pleasure, and by frequent bows directed to all parts of the house. Her Royal Highness, and also his Highness Prince Leopold, paid much attention to the progress of the opera and ballet. At times she recognized, and affably saluted, the ladies of the foreign ambassadors, and many of the nobility in their boxes. Her whole carriage was in the highest sense gracious and dignified, as became her exalted station: nor was there wanting something peculiarly well advised, and of good omen, in the simple circumstances of a Princess, on whom so many eyes were fixed, and of whom so many hopes were formed, entering into public accompanied only by her husband; for they had neither visitors nor attendants. It was in good taste, and

of good example—it was in the old English, but half exploded fashion, of man and wife, and worthy of general imitation.

“God save the King,” with additional verses applicable to the royal couple, was sung with heightened energy at the close of the opera; and, on retiring at 12 o’clock, their Royal Highnesses again experienced, and graciously returned, the attachment and congratulations of the audience.

On the morning of Monday the 20th, they went to a private view of the British Gallery, accompanied by the Dutchess of York, where they were received by a noble and fashionable circle of pictorial amateurs: and, in the evening, proceeded on their first visit to Drury Lane Theatre, where a crowded and overflowing house anxiously waited their arrival. It was late when they entered the house; where they were received in the usual manner due to royalty: their box door opened just as Kean was commencing the most trying scene in the tragedy of *Bertram*—but all attention was wrapped up in the bridal visitors, and the business of the stage stood still. The Princess was attired in plain court mourning, with a chaplet of roses and lilies on her head—the very emblem of elegant simplicity: and the company were instantly gratified by the considerate conduct of the Royal Pair, who stood forward in the front of the box for some time, during which the applause was most enthu-

biastic. On this occasion the Prince had an opportunity of witnessing a little plain English freedom; for, in the early part of the farce, the noise was so great, accompanied with claps and hisses, that the performance was little better than dumb show. The cry of "Stage box" was reiterated, until at length it was understood that those persons who, from their position, were unable to see the Royal Pair, were anxious that they should change their place for a more conspicuous situation. This of course was not easily nor properly to be complied with; but the wish was no sooner understood, than both the Prince and Princess instantly rose, and came to the front of the box, where they stood some time, saluting the audience, with the most cheerful condescension. Quiet was now restored; and on resuming their seats, those, who could see, were delighted at the interest which they took in all that was passing; the Princess especially, beating time with her fan to "God save the King;" and explaining to Prince Leopold the humours both before and behind the curtain. The national anthems were again sung, the Princess again bending forward and bowing repeatedly, and retiring finally amidst the most heartfelt applause.

The Prince Regent now hastened to shower down all possible personal honours on his son in law; and on Thursday the 20th held a Court at Carlton House for the express purpose of investing him with

the two national orders of chivalry. On this occasion, her Royal Highness and Prince Leopold arrived together; when the Princess, attended by Col. Addenbroke, Lady John Thynne, and Lady Emily Murray, was conducted into the room adjoining the royal closet for the purpose of witnessing an investiture of the Order of the Bath, she never having seen that ceremony; and the interest must to her fond heart have been particularly gratifying. His Serene Highness was conducted into the Crimson Bow Room, to wait till the ceremony was ready to commence.

A procession was then formed from a room adjoining the great hall, where the Knights were assembled, in their splendid insignia of the Order. After the usual ceremonies, Lord Lynedock and Sir G. Beckwith, the two junior Knights, introduced the Prince of Saxe-Coburg, who was by the Regent invested with the Grand Cross of the Order of the Bath.

Afterwards the Princess was conducted into the Throne Room, when she took her station on the right side of the state chair, opposite the throne. The Knights of the Garter entered in grand procession. A new statute was promulgated by the Chancellor, dispensing with existing statutes, for the purpose of declaring Prince Leopold of Saxe-Coburg, a Knight of the Order. Viscount Castlereagh and the Earl of Liverpool then retired,

preceded by Sir T. Tyrwhitt, Black Rod, bearing the insignia of the Order, to the Crimson Bow-Room, and conducted Prince Leopold to the Chapter, when the Regent, with the assistance of the Duke of York, invested his Serene Highness with the Garter, Ribband, and George. The Chancellor of the order in an audible voice, pronounced the usual admonition; after which, the Regent was pleased to place the blue ribbon upon his left shoulder, his Serene Highness having the Order of the Bath on his right. The Bishop of Salisbury, as Chancellor, then pronounced the other usual admonitions. His Serene Highness next kissed the Regent's hand, and having passed round the table, severally saluted the Knights Companions present, withdrew, and the Chapter concluded: the new British Knight, with his British Bride, returning to Camelford House, where they gave their first dinner party, which was honoured with the presence of their illustrious parent. His Royal Highness was received at the door by Prince Leopold, who conducted him to the drawing room, at the entrance of which he was welcomed by his affectionate daughter: the whole scene presenting a most interesting spectacle to the visitors, thus seeing the most brilliant offices and honours of royalty blended with the domestic joys of an English fire-side.

A few days afterwards the happy couple paid their first visit to Covent Garden Theatre, to see

the *Jealous Wife*; when they were received as usual, and lighted to the Regent's box. Her Royal Highness spoke to the managers in the most condescending and affable manner, hoped she was in time, and had not kept the audience, &c. On the Princess and Prince appearing in the front of the box, they were received with rapturous applause, which was acknowledged by the Royal Personages in the most condescending manner: and on drawing up the curtain, the whole of the company appeared, the females dressed in white, in nuptial compliment, singing *God save the King*, with two new and appropriate verses.

On the 1st of June, a copy of the treaty of marriage, negotiated for the illustrious pair, was laid before Parliament. We have already noticed its leading provisions with regard to pecuniary arrangements; and we now merely record one of the articles which, it is generally believed, was dictated, nay almost worded, by the patriotic heart of the youthful expectant bride herself, a fact which most pointedly marks the love and attachment borne to her native soil, by this *Rose* of our hopes, now so sadly blighted.

“ART. V.—It is understood and agreed, that her Royal Highness the Princess Charlotte Augusta shall not, at any time, leave the United Kingdom, without the permission, in writing, of his Majesty, or of the Prince Regent, acting in behalf of his Majesty,

and without her Royal Highness's own consent. And in the event of her Royal Highness being absent from this country in consequence of the permission of his Majesty, or of the Prince Regent, and of her own consent, such residence abroad shall, in no case, be protracted beyond the term approved by his Majesty or the Prince Regent, and consented to by her Royal Highness. And it shall be competent for her Royal Highness to return to this country before the expiration of such term, either in consequence of directions for that purpose, in writing, from his Majesty, or from the Prince Regent, or at her own pleasure."

A short cessation took place in the public manifestations of joy, owing to a slight indisposition of her Royal Highness, during which the marked condolences of all ranks afforded to the anxious husband a pleasing portrait of British loyalty and feeling: but the general sensation was completely assuaged by a notification of her convalescence a few days after, and by her being able to pay a visit to her Royal Grandmother at Buckingham House, accompanied by her cherishing partner,—a visit of which the pleasure was much enhanced by its being totally unexpected, either by the Royal Family, or by the Public, who witnessed it with heartfelt pleasure.

Her happy convalescence was completed by rural airings, in all of which she was joined by her

attentive consort, whose very meritorious, yet modest unassuming care and anxiety, made a powerful impression upon all ranks of both sexes; and indeed the interesting pair were already become a marked and most judicious example to all bound by conjugal ties, or who aspired to a similar connection.

The Princess was once more able to receive the various addresses which came pouring in from all parts of the empire; and on the last Tuesday in June, she ventured to the Opera, accompanied by the Prince, and Dutchess of York, never appearing in better health and spirits, and giving life and brilliancy to a most fashionable circle. The public feeling was again most strongly manifested when she appeared at Covent Garden Theatre on Saturday the 29th, to see *Henry VIII.* for the benefit of the Theatrical Fund: the Prince and Princess having mutually agreed to leave even the dinner-party at the Dutchess of York's in the laudable desire of supporting that charitable institution; and also of viewing the British *Melpomene* for the last time—Mrs. Siddons appearing on that philanthropic occasion. The public were highly gratified by the care which her Royal Highness took to appear simply as one of the general audience, throwing back the lattice work of her box, where she and her consort sat on each side of the Dutchess of York; the Prince following the scene with the

book, and the Princess from time to time explaining it to him with the most playful, yet modest attention.* The whole was, in short, so domesticated, so completely English, that the audience felt themselves *at home*—felt as but one great family—and greeted the royal party with the most heartfelt cheerings, especially when any allusion in the performance bore on the scene before them; and when the prophetic compliment was paid to ANNE BULLEYN—

—————“ who knows yet
But from this body may proceed a gem
To lighten all this isle ?”—

the applause which that passage has so often elicited at the patriotic and loyal Court of ELIZABETH, was multiplied tenfold in presence of the youthful bride.

On the first of July, Prince Leopold, in addition to his military rank of Field Marshal in the British service, was sworn a Privy Counsellor, and took his seat *pro forma*: and the succeeding evening, he and his amiable consort attended at the Opera House, expressly in honour of the Duke of Wellington, who made his first appearance there

* Mr. Dawe, the gentleman who was so particularly patronized by the Princess, has chosen this pleasing scene as the subject of a most elegant engraving, in which the two portraits are characteristically introduced.

after the glorious Battle of Waterloo. So pointed was the conduct of her Royal Highness upon this occasion, and so anxious was she that all the honour should be reflected on the gallant Duke, that not only when "See the conquering Hero comes," but also "God save the King" was sung, she joined in them both most heartily as one of the audience, thereby disclaiming all reference to herself even in the latter national anthem. Perhaps so royal and so noble a chorus had never before graced the walls of any theatre, either in ancient or in modern times.

Hitherto all the addresses proposed in compliment to the royal nuptials had been carried without a dissentient voice; but it was left for the County of Kent, or rather indeed for a party at Maidstone, to disgrace the public opinion, by an opposition as unhandsome as it was unfounded. But the loyal *Men of Kent* disdained the insidious proceedings, and accordingly prepared a most becoming address, which was presented on the 4th of July along with many others; and so great had been the enthusiasm to rescue the county from the stain cast upon it, that there were not less than 5000 signatures to this address, measuring about twenty yards, on twenty skins of parchment. How pleasing would it be, under happier circumstances than those of the present day, to trace the feelings of surprise and admiration that

must have filled the bosom of the youthful Prince at those ebullitions of English originality and freedom of sentiment—but we hasten on to an event in this month which afforded much satisfaction to the nation, in the flattering hope it presented of a continuation of the line of Brunswick. Public condolence was therefore united with public gratulation, when it was known that an indisposition which confined her Royal Highness to her chamber, was one which promised, in due time, a future heir to Britain. It was also most pleasing to find, that the Princess was by no means so absorbed in her own feelings as to be forgetful of the welfare of the country; it being now fully understood, that she was determined to give every encouragement which example could afford to native industry, in consequence of which it was known to be “announced to the establishment of the Princess Charlotte of Wales, that her Royal Highness expected they will wear in future only British manufactures. An order was at the same time sent to her dress-makers, &c. not to introduce any thing foreign into articles prepared for the wear of her Royal Highness, on pain of incurring her displeasure, and being no longer employed.”

This agreeable piece of intelligence was further heightened by an almost simultaneous notice from the Prince Regent for the wearing of home manufactures at the various fetes then in contemplation,

in honour of the expected union of the Duke of Gloucester with the Princess Mary.

On the 11th of July the Freedom of the City of London was most respectfully presented to Prince Leopold; and on the 22d, the new Royal Union took place, the Princess Charlotte being sufficiently convalescent to attend at the ceremony; but the public hopes were speedily dashed; by an announcement that her Royal Highness's recent indisposition had terminated in a delicate disappointment to the existing prospects of royal succession. Still, however, it was gratifying to find her so far recovered from the effects of her illness, as to receive company, and even to give a musical fete towards the end of the month, where she herself presided, delighting the company with her skill and affability, in which she was most happily imitated by her beloved consort.

It had been long a favourite amusement of her Royal Highness to preside at her own musical parties, in reference to which, the following anecdote not only bespeaks an exalted spirit, but adds also to our grief that such an amiable, virtuous being, should be lost to us for ever.

Some years ago a foreigner (whom it is unnecessary to name) gave lessons to the Princess in singing and music. On one occasion her Royal Highness performed to a large party at Warwick House, and was of course highly applauded; but she was con-

scious she did not then deserve it. Turning round to her teacher, she asked his opinion; he said that she sung delightfully, and played charmingly. Her Royal Highness took no further notice of the matter then, but when signior called next, one of the household was desired to pay him, and at the same time to say—"that her Royal Highness could not expect to profit by the instructions of a person who was mean enough to flatter her against his reason, and who had not candour to tell her when she was wrong, but suffer her to expose herself!"

CHAPTER VII.

Country Residence—Domestic Felicity—Private Character of the Princess—Her Character as a Wife—Political Character—Mutual Affection—Domestic Arrangements and Benevolence—Encouragement of British Manufactures.

THE purchase of Claremont became now an object of interest to the young pair, as both concurred in a preference of rural life, particularly in a domain already so much indebted to nature and art, yet still capable of further embellishment, not only from landscape gardening, but also from general improvements in its vicinity. As the summer advanced, the purchase was completed; early in August, preparations were made for an established residence at that delightful spot; and, on Saturday, the 24th of August, the Prince and Princess arrived there to dinner; from which period it became their constant residence.*

* Though this villa early received from nature and art such liberal advantages, as had brought it the nearest to perfection of any in the kingdom, and was an instance where great expense had really succeeded in producing grandeur, convenience, delight, and enjoyment; yet it owes much to the good taste of the royal possessors. It has gradually risen to this perfection. Campbell's *Vitruvius Britannicus* speaks highly of the gardens, plantations, and

In September, the Duke and Dutchess of Gloucester became their temporary guests; and their seclusion was, from time to time, enlivened by visits from all the branches of the Royal Family: the first visit of her Majesty taking place on the 24th of October. In a few weeks they proceeded to Brighton, where the whole of their august relatives were assembled; but returned again to Claremont, their own plain English home, on Sunday, the 15th of December, as the following day was the birth-day of Prince Leopold, and the first anniversary of that once auspicious epoch which he had passed in England.

There, in her own little circle of select friends, at her own cheerful fire-side, did Britain's Heiress, in all the elegant simplicity of domestic retirement, give way to all the feelings which are the best wealth of the cottage—the heartfelt solace of the palace—the truest criterion of private worth—the noblest safeguard of the

prospect. It was then in the possession of the Duke of Newcastle, and there he was visited by the first characters in the kingdom.

The amenity of its situation is fully illustrated by the annexed view, sketched and engraved by a very ingenious and unassuming artist, who has added all the effect and vigour of landscape drawing to correctness of delineation and accuracy of outline.

The prospect from the summer-house, called the Belvidere, about a mile from the mansion, was much admired by the happy couple, being extremely beautiful, and extending over an immense tract of country.

public weal! Blest *in* her own, and *with* her husband's heart—all pomp and splendour shut out—and, as it were for the moment,—“the world forgetting, by the world forgot,” truth and virtue alone bore sway—

“And *she* was—*was* most blest.”

But such happiness was too much for mortality! Here, then, let us for a moment pause, to sketch the personal and mental perfections of her, whilst the funereal knell now tolls in the ear of him whose pen records her virtues! Let us view her once more in the mind's eye, before the sepulchre shuts her for ever from this mortal world!—She, who so lately, so very lately, we contemplated as a young heiress, elegant in her person, accomplished in her education, of manners and disposition the most amiable, and in that general glow of health and well being, that must have made her happy in herself, and a happiness to all around her; breathing on the public mind the powerful influence of her gentle and unobtrusive manners, and stimulating it by her unceasing practice of all the domestic virtues.

In person she has been generally described as about the middle size, inclining rather to the *embonpoint*, but not so much so as to impair the symmetry of her form; to which we can add, from the information of an artist recently engaged upon a full-length portrait, that she was in height, by an

accurate standard, exactly five feet four inches and three-quarters. Nothing could be more striking than her bust, as her head was finely placed, and her complexion beautifully fair, with a neck and arms of delicate roundness and symmetry. Add to this, the mingled sweetness and dignity of her look; the full intelligent eye; the liveliness that illumined and marked the expression of her countenance whenever engaged in conversation; and the extreme resemblance which she bore to her illustrious Father, and we can conceive nothing lovelier to adorn a throne—for in her, most literally, the rival roses of England were blended in full majesty. It is a fact, also, that since her marriage, her personal beauty had increased in a manner the most impressive and interesting.

Of later years, too, the spirit and activity that marked her character in earlier life—before education and reflection had regulated her feelings,—became matured into the most amiable, benevolent, and affectionate disposition.—Nothing was heard of her conduct but what tended to her honour, nothing but what contributed to the comfort of all who came within her sphere of action.

It was acknowledged by her most intimate and most impartial friends, that her genius and intellectual talent were so superior, as to excite the familiar observation, that she knew every thing without appearing to study: yet the indulgence of her

mental powers never operated on her, as it too often does, to the deterioration of personal neatness or of decorous punctuality in all parts of dress. Beyond this, indeed, except when courtly etiquette demanded it, she was never known to go; for, as it has been most justly observed, she had very little of the vanity which is said to be peculiar to her sex—the vanity of exterior ornament and finery. She never indulged in it either before or after her marriage. She aimed at little beyond neatness, or plainness. There was no encumbering superfluity of jewels to be seen upon her person; in short, nothing which distinguished her from the common gentlewoman in splendor of apparel.—Always elegant, modest, and refined, and peculiarly chaste and circumspect in her demeanour, she had nothing of high or fashionable life about her, but a lofty and generous sense of the duties which her elevated rank demanded.

This neatness and punctuality extended to all her duties, in all the offices of life. She was always pointed in her verbal directions; wrote always with great precision; and in all matters of business was so particularly clear and correct, as never to leave room for the slightest ambiguity or doubt. In short, she never gave any directions, either oral or written, until she knew her own mind; and that she was careful to express in a way which should neither be misunderstood nor disobeyed. A happy

talent, which deserves daily cultivation; especially amongst those, whose rank in society would have placed them nearest her throne.

In conformity with her established punctuality, she never suffered a letter or application to remain unanswered for twenty-four hours, either by herself or one of her establishment. Her own hand was by no means womanish: but, on the contrary, had a firm and determinate character: and it has been noticed, that of late, her Royal Highness's signatures have been generally written in a bold flourishing style, as if anticipating the period when that signature might be of political importance. In this, too, she most probably had some regard to her favourite model, *Queen Elizabeth*, whose autograph has a quaintness that could not fail to interest her youthful ambition: a conjecture in some measure verified by the fact, of which we are well assured, of her having paid much attention to books of devices and signatures.

Her manners, particularly of late years, were majestic, yet courteous and affable; commanding, yet turning obedience into a pleasure. This was completely in unison with the strict sense, indeed the permanent sentiment, that she had of the duty of every one according to their station. Nor was this exacted alone from others; she demanded it most especially from herself: for though the milder graces of condescension and affability were

her duties to those around her, yet where she had a higher duty to pay, she was strictness itself; and we have understood, that the clergymen who have performed the offices of religion in her presence, have repeatedly expressed themselves in the most unqualified manner respecting her good example with regard to constant attendance at divine service, and also her humble demeanour, and undisturbed attention, during the performance of it.

In this due observance of the Sabbath, and in its public expression, she was most cheerfully joined by Prince Leopold; but they both felt great inconvenience from an obtrusive display of public curiosity. On first settling at Claremont, they looked forward to calm retirement, not only at home, but also in their Sabbath devotions, in the rural privacy of their situation; but Esher was too short a distance from the metropolis to escape the intrusion of Sunday idlers, and its simple church soon became a crowded rendezvous for booted beaux and dashing elegantes, in glass coaches, rendering the village a scene of dissipation; disturbing the royal pair, as well as the honest rustics, in their addresses to the Lord of All, and substituting a broad stare at church, a struggle for the nearest pew, and the confusion of a country dinner, for that devotion which ought to have been their demeanour in their own parish churches. The Princess was not blind to

this; and she cured it by fitting up a private chapel at her own residence.

Of clerical duties, also, she had very punctilious ideas. The character of a fox-hunting, or sporting parson, was to her most offensive. This strict opinion with regard to that sacred office she had no doubt imbibed from the respected members of the church entrusted with her education. That it was an idea early imbibed, we know from the fact of a manuscript marginal note, one amongst many others, written by her own hand in a *History of England*, when very young. A fact was stated of a *churchman* killed in battle—her marginal observation was, “He had no business to be there!”

But this exactness was too rational to be productive of either pain or restraint to those around her; as the duties of each were always rendered compatible with their feelings. The amiable Miss Elphinstone enjoyed her Royal Highness's particular confidence, and was continually employed by her to execute her several benevolent commissions; whilst Mrs. Campbell, her privy purse, had her command expressly, and upon her own inspection, to relieve all such cases as the Princess might herself consider deserving of attention. These petitions, however, became so numerous during the late calamitous season of distress, that her purse bearer's funds were getting rather low; and it was remarked, that

she herself must become a petitioner: "Never mind," replied the benevolent Princess, "I must continue to do so; I am sure the people of England will never refuse me money to assist distress; and to whom else can these poor objects better apply?"

The marked affability and benevolence of her conduct were by no means confined to her household, or to the humble objects of her charity; for we are assured, that to her tradespeople, particularly those whom business brought to Claremont, she behaved with great affability. Her principal object in her communication with them appeared to be, to divest them of that embarrassment arising from the profound respect which her presence never failed to inspire. With this view, she would gradually lead the conversation to topics with which she supposed them to be best acquainted—occasionally introducing enquiries respecting the metropolis, the weather, &c.; and let it be remembered, that though *tradespeople* were frequently at Claremont, *duns* were unknown there—for there were few things she considered so dishonourable as being in debt!

So generally, indeed, was the feeling of her kindness and condescension, and we assure our readers of the fact, that when the fatal intelligence of her death arrived at Exeter, a private dragoon, who heard it in the street, instantly burst into tears; when a gentleman, passing by, said—"Pray,

my good friend, what should make you so particularly affected?"—"Oh, Sir!" replied the honest soldier, "*you* did not know her as I did—I was often on duty at the Palace; and whenever she passed through the Court, she looked at every body so kindly, and was so sweet and so affable, that it was impossible to see and not to love her!"

If thus estimable as an individual, much more did she deserve the happiness of her domestic connection: in which, as already observed, she more than once repeated, that she was the happiest woman in her kingdom.

This, indeed, seemed apparent to every one, from the union of spirit and tenderness which was observable in her disposition, from the personal appearance, as well as reported character and manners of Prince Leopold, and more than all, from the life which the young couple have led since their union.

With this marked domestic propriety, her Royal Highness secured to herself a greater extent of popular affection, by the seclusion and economy in which she lived in the enjoyment of the pure blessings of wedded love, than she could have obtained by crowded drawing-rooms, state magnificence, and the visits of a devoted nobility.

The British people are, perhaps, the best judges of such conduct; and they gloried in it with respect to the youthful pair, when they found that although in possession of all that princely wealth and rank could give, they preferred the retirement of Clare-

mont to the pleasures of the court and great world ; and, happy in the society of each other, lived the life of our old English gentry at their country seats. But this preference of private life—of home and of its tranquil enjoyments, would have been regarded as an argument of singular worth even in the rich and great, or in the lower walks of private life : of how much more worth therefore is it, when found in a rank which must have sacrificed so much to attain it ?

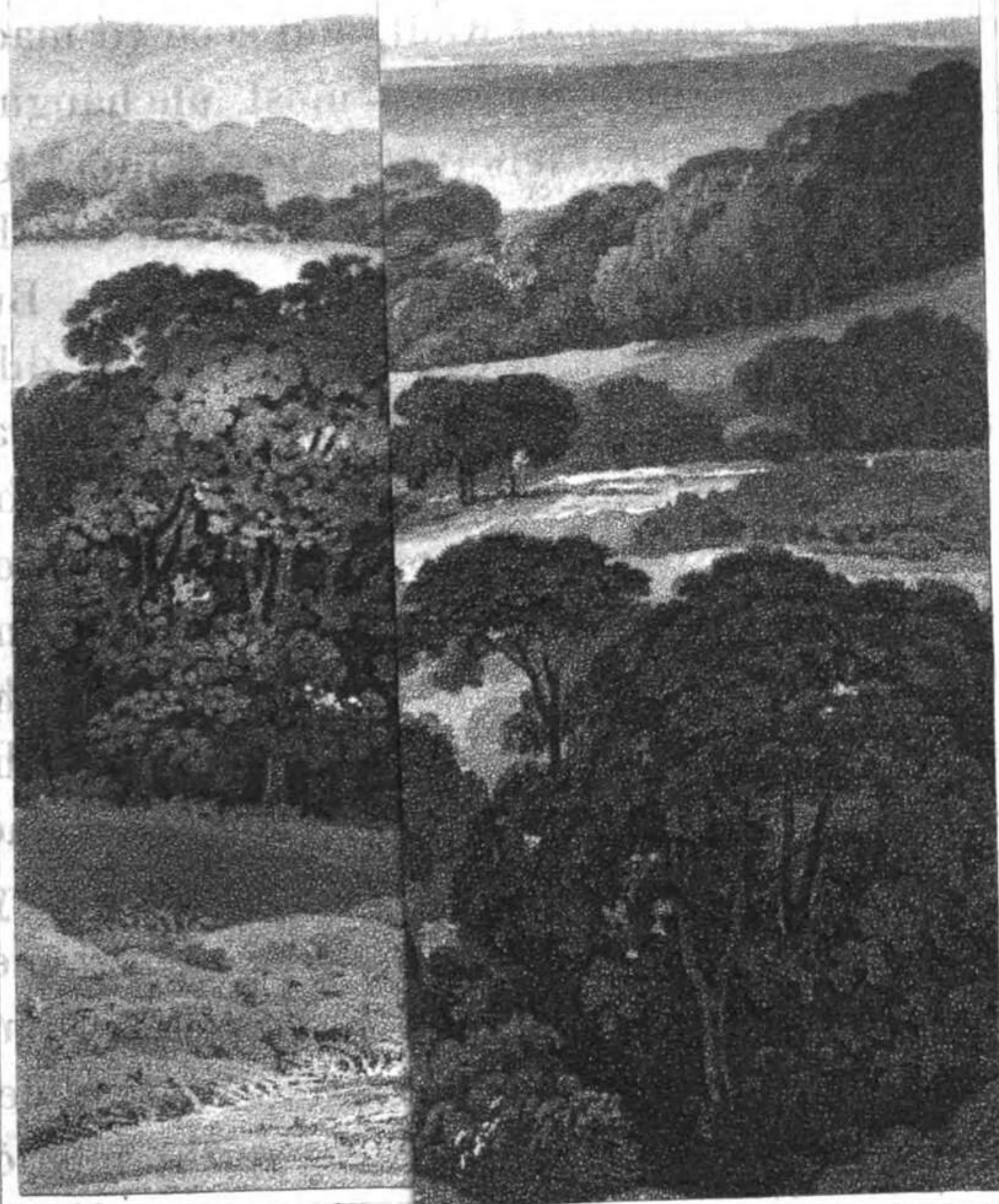
Thus, then, did they live, in tranquil, elegant retirement, taking daily exercise, keeping the most regular hours, and passing their whole time in that enjoyment of domestic happiness, of which this illustrious couple furnished such a beautiful instance, that no one could contemplate it without the most sensible pleasure.

Matrimonial unions in Courts, dictated by mutual affection, are so uncommon, that the instance before us could not fail to strike every observer ; and it was delightful to know, that after her marriage the Princess increased day by day in fondness for him whom she had chosen from the world. But her happiness was far from being selfish : for though blest almost above other women with loveliness and all the virtues of a warm and benevolent spirit, she placed all her enjoyments in the affections of a Prince kindled by the same spirit and worthy of her love ; yet whilst living in retirement and mutual bliss,

she gloried in the delightful task of diffusing happiness around.

The accurate division of the day was to them a source of great delight; for every hour brought novelty along with utility: indeed, their whole time was spent in the happiest and simplest enjoyments of domestic society. They were seldom asunder; they rode together, visited the neighbouring cottages and relieved the children of want, and seemed made and prepared for the truest and most unchanging participation of wedded felicity.—They seldom left Claremont, and never came to London but on the public occasions which required their presence. But at home they were busy in all the pursuits of diligent and accomplished minds. The morning was chiefly given to exercise and occupation in the open air. After dinner, the Prince studied, or assisted the Princess in sketching the scenery and objects in the vicinity, especially that part of the landscape which included Windsor Castle in the distance, as may be seen in the plate which accompanies this work. That sublime object always caught her attention as the residence of a venerated Grandsire, whom she never forgot. The evenings generally closed with music; and thus glided away the hours in which too many of the inferior multitude of the great, and gay, and profligate, were laying up remorse, and poverty, and shame, for every year to come.

Their similarity of disposition was certainly a



The distance.

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great source of happiness ; and this was even more increased by their judicious arrangements. They are said to have taken particular delight in teaching one another what they respectively knew—one of the most delightful tasks of conjugal attachment ; and the Princess was seldom or never seen in public without her husband—one of the surest marks (where it is possible) that a couple cannot well bear to be far out of each other's sphere.—One of her Royal Highness's most pleasing occupations was, to accompany her illustrious Consort in his study of the English language, in which he was so diligent, that, as we have been assured, he has already perused our best writers upon history and jurisprudence. Nor did Christian faith and morality fail of their due share of attention ; for the Princess herself was, from earliest life, of religious habits, and a strict observer of the Sabbath, as well as her husband, who regularly read to her, after the Church service, one of our best English sermons : and the happy consequence of all this was, that as a wife she was a model for her sex. She looked up to her husband with the most perfect affection and respect, and he deserved it all.

Much of this happiness, indeed, depended upon her own simplicity of heart ; for she had a taste for none but the most innocent and rural pleasures, and when blest in the society of her husband, these had more attractions for her than all the splendour of

London and the Court. So divested, also, was she of all parade in her pleasures, that the heiress of the greatest throne in the world might be daily seen watering her flowers in her garden at Claremont, and still more frequently walking or riding in the green lanes, without any other society than her illustrious husband. Thus so truly happy did they appear in each other, that the circumstance of their royal condition seemed to be almost banished, or rather never to be present to their minds. In order more to promote this mutual society, it appears that it was in contemplation to make little rides in the vicinity of Claremont, through which her Royal Highness might, as nearly as possible, attend the Prince in his shooting excursions: a measure more than suggested by his Serene Highness, who entered warmly into all her views, and of whom it is but justice to add, that he, upon his own part, seemed to deserve the virtues of such a wife, whilst both together afforded a picture of connubial satisfaction, fidelity, and happiness, which is nowhere to be found but in England; and which, even in England, is not frequent, except amongst those whom domestic example and an improved understanding have formed to a just taste and virtue.

The consequence of this was that of Prince Leopold there is but one voice and one feeling. He had long since obtained general esteem and respect by his domestic conduct; he has now endeared

himself to the whole country by the tenderness and warmth of affection which he exhibited throughout the whole of the last agitating and agonising trial.—Of their mutual affection several anecdotes have transpired. It shone upon all occasions with modest splendour; but sometimes burst forth with a dazzling brilliancy. At an early period of her illness, it having been recommended by the medical attendants that the Princess should lose a little blood, several fruitless attempts were made upon her arm, and the operator was at length obliged to open a vein in the hand. The attempt was successful, and immediate relief was the consequence; with which the Prince was so delighted, that, in the fulness of his satisfaction, though his fears had not ceased to affect him, he exclaimed with much agitation, in English, “If I had lost you, I should have lost every thing!” The same anxiety was always shewn by the Princess, upon any ailment of the Prince; and once, when Mr. Parkinson, the dentist, attended to extract a tooth from his Serene Highness, then labouring under a very severe fit of the tooth-ache, the Princess dismissed every other person from the apartment, and would alone perform the little offices necessary during the operation.

There are occasions and situations in life in which the intrinsic value of a gift is nothing; its merit and value must then depend upon the

manner and upon the intention of the donor. In this point of view, the attentions of Prince Leopold to his royal bride had a happy yet simple effect; his presents were judicious, of which we shall give an instance in a succeeding page, and were always as acceptable as they were well timed. In short, the illustrious pair were all in all to each other; and as, during their too short connubial life, they were the very model of domestic harmony, agreeing in tastes and studies, delighting in each other's society, and evidently formed for each other's happiness; so it is a consolation to reflect, that the amiable Princess, even in the extremity of her sufferings, was in some measure animated by the presence and unceasing attentions of her most worthy husband.

The domestic arrangements were on the most simple, economical, yet liberal regulation. Upon the Princess's marriage, and re-commencing house-keeping, such of her domestics as were upon the establishment at Warwick House, when it was under her own direction, were all recalled to their former stations. Since that period, when vacancies have occurred, her Royal Highness invariably promoted those in subordinate situations, with strict regard to what she conceived to be their merits and fitness. This equitable behaviour entirely won their affections: many of them had been upon her establishment from her child-

hood; and to them it was a source of great happiness to be recalled, for to the wants and comforts of her domestics she was sedulously attentive. A smile or nod was, in consequence, obeyed with a promptitude that spoke how deeply the heart enforced the command thus pleasantly given.

It was the Princess's constant habit to enquire after the health of every one of the domestics before she took breakfast; and if any were indisposed, she instantly ordered the medical gentlemen to give their attendance, and report to her. On one occasion she observed to the superintendent of the garden, that she had not lately seen two men whom she had often noticed; in reply she was told, that as the men were old, and past work, they were discharged. She signified much displeasure at such a reason, begged they might be reinstated, and that they should receive all that would have been due to them if they had continued at work.

We have understood, too, that when Claremont was purchased, all the servants left in charge of it by the late owner were retained, with the exception of one person only, who was the victim of his own impertinence. Previous to the purchase, the Princess had gone incognito in the private carriage of one of the ladies of her establishment several times to view the house, gardens, and grounds. On those occasions she appeared solely as one of the party, and had thereby an opportunity of viewing the

place more at her ease, and of examining the persons employed about it. When the purchase was completed, she then went down in her own proper character, conversed with the domestics with her usual affability, and promised them her patronage. The gardener, however, happened to be absent, and the person in charge of the farm attended in his place. This induced the Princess to speak to him more particularly; and asking him how long he had lived there, he answered, not with the honest bluntness that she would have admired, but with a familiar impertinence that instantly struck both her eye and ear—"I have lived here some years, and I expect to live here many more." The offence was felt, but only noticed by a mild dismissal.

This marked, but necessary, sense of due decorum, is finely contrasted with her kindness to a poor old woman, who had resided at the lodge during the period that the mansion was unoccupied, and increased her little pittance by keeping a small school for the very poorest class. This aged matron, comparing her humble employ with the splendour of royalty, instantly supposed, on hearing of the new possessors, that her dismissal must inevitably ensue, and, in the fulness of her grief, expressed her fears to some of the inferior servants of the royal household; but from this alarm she was relieved by the assurances of the domestics,

that her poverty would become a claim to protection, instead of a cause for dismissal. Nor were these assurances ill-founded; for, in a royal mistress, she found a benefactress and a friend!

When finally settled, it was a great source of pleasure that both concurred in the preference of a country life; and Claremont and its neighbourhood were daily adorned by their taste in landscape, gardening, and rural improvement.

In these laudable objects they took great delight, giving constant employment to a considerable portion of the industrious poor around them; superintending these works themselves, and being out of doors every fine morning, either in the grounds or in rides in the vicinity; thus adding health to usefulness, expending their money amongst those to whom it was most necessary, and gratifying their minds at once with the good done to others, and the embellishment of their own domain. But the bodily comfort of their poor neighbours was not their sole object; they delighted in higher views, and, in furtherance of them, disdained not to enter the humblest dwelling. On one occasion, going on a visit of charitable intent to the cottage of a poor woman at Esher, the Princess observed a Bible in a worn-out and most dilapidated state, bearing evident marks of having been well used, but not misused; and having asked a few questions, bestowing at the same time some tempo-

rary relief, she returned to Esher. On a subsequent visit, her Royal Highness took with her a new Bible, in which she had written both her own name and that of the object of her kindness, on the first leaf, expressing at the same time her wish to be remembered in the poor cottager's prayers, and that the donor's name might always be connected with its contents, whenever they became an object of perusal.

The effect of this example, set by those illustrious personages, could not fail of conferring great advantages upon all persons in their immediate vicinity; when, thus religiously and benevolently employed, they saw a young couple, in whom the splendour of rank only served to render their real happiness more conspicuous. It brought the best part of private life into the daylight, without violating the real delicacy of it. To the old, they were like a pleasant remembrance, or a view of the age to come; to the young, they were hope and admiration. To the dullest, they gave a sense of the pleasurable and affectionate, by dint of the rank through which it was conveyed; to those for whom rank had no charms, it was delightful to see that rank had nothing to do with the matter at heart; and to the romantic, the sight had something in it of the high and happy prosperity of a fairy tale.

But the exertions of this admirable pair were

not confined solely to their own vicinity. They took a true patriotic pride in the encouragement of native manufactures, especially those branches in which taste and ingenuity were added to industry. In their patronage of ornamental china-ware, the Princess Charlotte's taste and patriotism were alike displayed—a branch which affords much encouragement to *female* industry of the higher order: and it is also truly honourable to them, that when the distress amongst the silk manufacturers was so pressing in the month of March of the present year (1817), they instantly, in order to afford a solid relief to the suffering poor in Spital-fields, expended one thousand pounds in British silks, which were sent as presents to the various families of their continental connections. They also determined to furnish a suite of apartments entirely with silk of British manufacture; and the Princess, just before her last illness, had completed one apartment in yellow silk. May we not hope, that so laudable an example, now speaking as it were from the tomb, will have its proper effect upon the sons and daughters of fashion and of opulence, and prompt them to give additional strength to her Royal Highness's gracious intention; thus adopting a system of domestic ornament, that will tend materially to relieve a great portion of the most crying distress of the metropolis. Let us add here her humane observation—that whilst

so many of her Grandfather's subjects were wanting employment, it would be highly culpable in her to encourage innovations.

Nor were the manufacturers of the sister island forgotten; for, as late as September last, his Serene Highness presented his Royal Bride with a box of beautiful Irish tabbinets, imported from that country by his special direction; and intended for her own wear, for presents to her friends at home, and also to friends abroad as specimens of British industry and art.

It cannot be doubted, that if the Princess had lived, the system she and her august consort had adopted, of continental presents, would have been attended with the happiest effects to British manufactures; which, thus displayed in the sunshine of foreign Courts, would have become more generally fashionable, and would have, as we still trust they will do, beat down all the political opposition of rancorous French refugees, and the silly misrepresentations of interested individuals.

That system, too, simple as it may appear, could not have failed of good political effects, in uniting our Royal Family more personally with the extended continental family—an union, which was extending in consequence of the annual additions of new members to that family; upon one of which occasions, very recently, the Prince and Princess were amongst the number of twenty-two

sponsors to the son of Prince William of Prussia. But, how changed are now all our prospects of happiness from her who, not one short month since, when she glanced beyond her domestic felicity, saw the respect, the gratitude, and the hopes of a nation rising towards her, the silent but genuine incense of the heart. If she looked deeper through the vale of years, the first throne of the earth awaited her, and she became the successor and the source of a race of mighty monarchs. Such, faintly coloured, were the enjoyments of the present, the prospects of the future. Now all this prospect of continuing happiness—this promise of blessings to the country and to themselves, is blighted, and for ever! But let us not in our grief forget our duty, nor impiously repine at the visitations of Providence, which, for its own wise and benevolent purposes, deals often severe chastisements upon mankind.

CHAPTER VIII.

Political Education and Character—Last Birth-day—Anecdotes—Parturient Illness—DEATH!!!—Anecdotes—Observations.

HAVING thus viewed her in personal duties and in domestic ties, we may be permitted to glance at the political character she displayed during her short acquaintance with public life.

Proud of her country, she respected its manners, she admired its constitution, and she venerated its religion. Let us add to this, as already exemplified, that her public and private character were such as to conciliate love and esteem in political life, in exact proportion as it was seen and known. It has been truly said of her, that “her state was not supported by ostentation, her greatness was not asserted by pride, her dignity did not estrange her from the lowly and the poor. Raised above the great portion of society, she deeply felt her alliance with the universal family of the earth; she delighted to partake their sympathies, to assuage their misfortunes, to merit by her benevolence the homage which was paid to her rank.”

Much of this was owing to natural disposition; but much of it also, to a liberal system of educa-

tion, sanctioned by the approval of her illustrious Parent, and enforced by his own personal advice.

That under such care, aided by the precepts of her royal Father, our future Sovereign had imbibed a true sense of the British Constitution—we can have no doubt; and we can fully illustrate it by recording the Prince Regent's own sentiments, openly and manfully expressed at a numerous dinner party on his birth-day at Brighton, in 1810, when the health of our lamented Princess was proposed by the Duke of York, and drank, even in that early dawn of her short life, with rapturous enthusiasm. In return, his Royal Highness assured the friends assembled round him, that he had made it his first care to instil into the mind and heart of his daughter, the knowledge of the true principles of the Constitution, and had pointed out to her tender understanding, that the Government, under this excellent Constitution, ought to be administered for the true and solid dignity of the Crown, and the real security, freedom, and happiness of the people. He had the most heartfelt satisfaction in knowing, that even in her present early years, his daughter had a just conception of the value of the precepts which had been thus implanted; and he could say with confidence, that she would fulfil all the duties she might be called upon to discharge, when his bones were laid in the grave. The pathos with which this address was given and received,

must yet be graven in the minds of the many who heard it expressed, with a sincerity that could not be otherwise than from the heart.

Along with the high political feeling consequent upon such an education, let it be remembered, that she already displayed much patriotism of conduct—her feeling, yet prudent and dignified conduct in the midst of family differences; the unostentatious benevolence with which she contributed to the utmost of her means to the relief of the poor and destitute—had all concurred to enthrone her in the hearts of those who thought themselves destined to be her future subjects, and to leave her nothing to acquire by an actual succession to the throne, but the power of rewarding, by deeds of beneficence and wisdom, the love and devotion she had already secured.

In deeds of mercy, too, she had also begun to interest herself; and one instance is on public record, of a young woman who was sentenced to death in 1812, and who petitioned the Regent, through the medium of the Princess Charlotte: her prayer was successful, and she has now turned out to be a worthy member of society. She had been seduced, and committed a theft in consequence of the desertion of her betrayer.

On these interesting subjects we might expatiate to a much greater length; but time and limits oblige us to commence the year 1817 once more,

and for the last—*last* time, ushered in by the heartfelt rejoicings of the nation on the 7th of January, and celebrated in various parts of the empire with marked respect and affection.

At Claremont the day was passed in domestic harmony; whilst at Esher, and indeed all around the vicinity, it was marked by a general festivity and joy on the part of the grateful inhabitants. To the manifestations usual upon those occasions, was added the sympathy of the heart; whilst the Princess enlivened the scene, not only by her affable and condescending encouragement of the happy parties, but also by the generous additional donation of £100 to the surrounding poor.

At Brighton, too, it was a day of joyful festivity; the Pavilion being crowded with all the rank and beauty at that favoured watering-place. Let it be remembered likewise, that not only did the cards of invitation express “Out of mourning”—a Court mourning having taken place, but it was also announced as the wish of the Prince Regent, that such articles only as were the immediate manufacture of this country should be worn upon that occasion; and this beneficent and considerate command appears to have been most sedulously attended to, no foreign articles of ornament appearing, but ladies and gentlemen being *British* from top to toe—true British hearts seeming to animate all present, and to add lustre to every brilliant eye.

The ensuing spring and summer were spent like

the preceding year; but preparations were making for winter town residence, by Camelford House being given up, and negociations entered into for Marlborough House, as fitter for their own convenience and for a public establishment.

In the mean time the Princess was not forgetful of those spots which had afforded her happiness and health in infancy and youth. Bognor was one of those spots always remembered by her with great affection and partiality; especially as her royal Grandfather's jubilee of half a century had taken place in an interval of her residence there.

Mrs. Wilson, in whose house the Princess always resided when there, in commemoration of that event established a school for the education of poor children; of this school her Royal Highness became patroness, and under her auspices, and the benevolent exertions of the foundress, aided by the voluntary subscriptions of the inhabitants and visitors, the Jubilee School flourished. The promoters were at length encouraged to erect a new school house. The plan for this new school was, only a very short time ago, presented to the Princess for her approbation; and we have heard, that a very handsome sum was subscribed by her Royal Highness to the new building; and on the 2d of September, the foundation-stone of it was laid by the Earl of Arran, a resident at Bognor and one of her earliest friends, with the usual for-

malities, and by her Royal Highness's express command.

Thus did this excellent Princess continually go about doing good; and thus has the Bognor Jubilee School, and many other excellent institutions, lost a munificent benefactress by that sad event which has, at one stroke, crushed a nation's hopes.

This we may consider as the *last* public act in which she was engaged; and it is one which, in addition to its original character and intention of gratulation, now offers to us a sad memorial of HER whose loss we deplore.

At present it may be difficult to unite the idea of loyal compliment to the living, with the sombre recollection of a grave, which has scarcely closed upon youth, beauty, and virtue: but when Time shall have removed us from the foreground of the landscape, and when the events of to-day, by his mellowing pencil, shall be softened into the grey tints of distance, then will the sight of this edifice recal the memory of the good old King, whom that passing generation shall have learnt to venerate—then will the parent point out to the child this humble edifice, honoured in its erection by the patronage of the royal Grandaughter, the nation's hope, whose hand, it was fondly anticipated, might have swayed that Grandsire's sceptre, long after he had gone “from a temporal to an eternal crown.”

In a very few weeks, a sole and undivided attention

to her own health became in some measure absolutely necessary. Hope, however, still hovered with his purple wings around her—of herself she thought but little—to the happiness and the sympathy of her dearest friends all her thoughts hourly tended. In this predicament she amused her fancy with the arrangement of several tokens of fond remembrance—now, alas! funereal emblems!—and, amongst the very last of those, she, about the middle of September, directed instructions to be sent to a German artist of celebrity, residing in this country, to execute a snuff-box, composed of *papier mâché*, on the lid of which her portrait, a bust, should be introduced. The likeness, a copy of that by Hayter, was selected by herself. The box was sent to Vienna to be finished, and in the interior the following lines are written on white satin. They have been described as the spontaneous effusions from the pen of the deceased, but are only a parody from *Thomson*, with alterations dictated by her own taste. The box was intended as a present to Prince Leopold!

“ To Claremont’s terrac’d heights and Esher’s groves,
Where, in the sweetest solitude embrac’d,
By the soft windings of the silent mole,
From courts and cities CHARLOTTE finds repose.
Enchanting vale! beyond whate’er the Muse
Has of Achaia or Hesperia sung.
O vale of bliss! O softly swelling hills!
On which the power of Cultivation lies,
And joys to see the wonders of his toil.”

The moment that it was generally known that her Royal Highness was likely to add another member to the Royal House, the greatest interest was excited throughout the nation; and every step and movement of her Royal Highness was watched with the most anxious attention. But from the Princess's own bosom, anxiety or despondency seem to have been very far removed, and gratitude to Heaven, with an humble reliance on Providence, were truly her bosom's inmates, as particularly exemplified at an early period of her pregnancy in reply to one of the ladies of her court: "My dear lady," said the illustrious expectant, "I am so truly sensible of the fortunate lot which has awaited me—in fact, I enjoy such an excess of happiness, that I dare hardly presume to wish an addition to it, lest I should forget the source from whence it is derived!"

For some months after, she continued her usual walks and rides with Prince Leopold in the neighbourhood of Claremont; and it was not until a short period before her accouchement, that she confined such agreeable excursions to her own grounds within the park. During the former period, her diet was low, eating little or no solid food, and drinking scarcely any wine. The public, who knew the manner of her life, waited, not without anxiety, but without dread, for the event of her pregnancy.

In July, a medical gentleman, well informed upon the subject of the obstetric art, is said to have given his opinion that it was possible her Royal Highness's accouchement might take place so early as the 7th of October; but that it was very likely to happen within the seven subsequent days.—This statement being generally reported, and not being contradicted, came, it is said, at last to the ears of the Queen. Sir Richard Croft was at this time accustomed to make reports to her Majesty of the actual condition of the Princess. But the Queen, apprehending a possibility that the medical gentlemen who frequented Claremont might be mistaken in their calculation, determined upon seeing the Princess. Accordingly, she paid her Grandaughter a visit, and it was, we understand, owing to the extreme solicitude and anxiety felt by her Majesty, and expressed to Dr. Croft, that the latter was induced to leave London on the 12th of October, and take up his residence at Claremont. Sir Richard, of course, remained at Claremont upwards of three weeks. His attention to the Princess was unremitting, and he usually accompanied her in all her walks and rides in the park.

A careful nurse, also, was early provided, a Mrs. Griffiths, universally acknowledged as a woman of experience and repute in that capacity. She has

several times attended the Dutchess of Rutland, and was with the Dutchess of Bedford in a late confinement.

Much enquiry respecting both her medical and clinical treatment at this period of gestation has found its way before the public : but as these sheets are intended to form a narration of facts, not of opinions, and more especially as the subject is a very delicate one in every point of view, we shall briefly notice, that the high state of health of the Princess is said to have led to fears in the minds of her medical attendants, that the preternatural power and action, always connected with a state of gestation, might have been much increased even by the excitements of happiness and comfort, mental and bodily, that surrounded her Royal Highness. In short, it was supposed that a species of mental, as well as bodily plethora might exist ; and, therefore, pains were taken to repress, as much as possible, a morbid excess of animal spirits, the effects of which were apprehended. We vouch not for the correctness of this statement, but refer our readers generally to the Appendix (H), where they will find two reports from medical sources of high authority, fully explanatory of the case in point.

Every arrangement, also, was made for the early assembling of the various Officers of State, whose presence, on such occasions, is always considered necessary.

In the midst of all this bustle of preparation, the Princess maintained the utmost serenity; her domestic details went on as usual; and divine service was regularly performed every Sunday, with even increased solemnity: the conduct of the then happy pair, and of their well-ordered household, affording a most pleasing and laudable example for imitation in all the mansions of the great. As late as the 21st of October, she remained without complaint; took her usual exercise, either in a low garden-chair, or on foot, accompanied by her illustrious and anxious consort, whose unvarying and affectionate conduct afforded an example of every thing that could delight the contemplative mind, or dignify the character of man. The Princess now began to suffer a little from head-ache; and, about the middle of October, it was found necessary to take blood from her several times: but her illness did not preclude the reception of several distinguished visitors, amongst whom were the Archbishop of Canterbury, and several other members of the Council. Still, up to the 27th of October, her Royal Highness was able to take her accustomed rambles in the park; and so little cause was there for uneasiness or alarm, that the Prince Regent on that day felt no hesitation in accepting a long-planned visit to the Marquis of Hertford, in Suffolk, on a shooting excursion. The Princess's

out-of-door exercise still continued to the close of the month: but at this time it was understood, that she lived completely retired, seeing no visitors, not even her most intimate friends. Every moment now teemed with anxiety, and a number of servants were kept in close attendance in their riding dresses, and their horses in readiness for them to mount, in order to carry the necessary intelligence on the first symptoms of the expected parturition.

During this period of suspense, her Royal Highness had derived great consolation from the preparations necessary for the royal infant, on its appearance in that world whose destinies it might one day direct. In this preparation, however, every regard was paid to the strictest economy, but without neglecting neatness and convenience; consequently the absence of all that unnecessary ornament, so frequent upon all similar occasions, could not fail to attract attention, and even to draw some observations from a lady of the household, who, having remarked that such plain adornments would be agreeable to very few persons claiming any rank in life, was replied to by her Royal Highness, "Recollect that my child will not derive consequence from its dress." This was uttered with her usual gracious smile, instantly changed into some seriousness of manner, when she added, "I will teach it the useful lesson of being moderate in its desires ;

for the very idea of a tradesman suffering by the extravagance of me or mine, would be too mortifying a degradation for me to bear."

Sunday, the 2d of November, was the last opportunity afforded to her by over-ruling Heaven, of joining in the public exercise of divine worship. On that day, the whole household were assembled as usual, the estimable pair setting their never-failing example of rational piety; after which, they took their customary airing in those grounds so sweetly embellished by her, whom the ensuing Sabbath saw deposited in the last—last—sad receptacle of frail mortality, preparatory to its removal to the final mansion.

Even on the 3d, so little alarm was felt, that the Queen and the Princess Elizabeth hesitated not to set off for Bath, which place had been strongly recommended to her Majesty; and the only apparent departure from the Princess's own established mode of life was, that instead of dining at three o'clock, which was their usual family hour, she, on that day, did not sit down until near seven.

It has, indeed, been stated, that on this day, a fortnight was supposed to have gone by since her Royal Highness should have been delivered. The slowness of the labour, however, did not much add to the ordinary danger resulting from cases of this kind. Her Royal Highness's health being so extremely good from Monday night up to the

period of her delivery, it was not declared that she was in labour until three o'clock on Tuesday morning, when the progress became somewhat more apparent, and the symptoms less equivocal.

The servants in waiting were immediately sent off express for the different Officers of State, whose duty it is to be present on such occasions. Dr. Baillie was likewise summoned to give his advice if necessary. So great was the speed of the different messengers, who all left Claremont at a quarter past three, that Lord Bathurst arrived from Putney at a quarter past five o'clock; Lord Sidmouth, from Richmond, at a quarter before six, and the other ministers as rapidly as circumstances would permit, consisting of the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Lord Chancellor, Chancellor of the Exchequer, and the Bishop of London.

During the whole of the day, the labour advanced slowly, but without the least appearance of danger. The Princess shewed uncommon firmness and the utmost resignation; and the report of Sir Richard Croft to the assembled Privy Counsellors was, "the progress of her Royal Highness the Princess Charlotte's illness is in every respect as favourable as he could possibly wish."—Towards evening, as the labour still lingered, it was deemed advisable to send for Dr. Sims, in readiness to be consulted, if necessary.

Prince Leopold passed the day in the greatest

anxiety, in the house, as well as all the royal attendants and domestics, with the State Officers and others in attendance. In the neighbouring towns and villages the most lively interest was excited, and the most earnest inquiries made during the day.

Communications of the state of the Princess were sent off to the Prince Regent and other branches of the Royal Family; and at midnight, or soon after, a messenger arrived at Carlton House with the intelligence that her Royal Highness was under the influence of labour pains, accompanied by a bulletin, stating that every thing was proceeding, though slowly, in the most satisfactory manner: this bulletin was immediately dispatched to the Prince Regent.

On Wednesday morning at three o'clock, Dr. Sims arrived; when Sir Richard Croft, as we have been informed, stated to that experienced accoucheur the nature of the protracted case, and submitted to him his opinion, that it would be prudent to wait for the progress of natural energy, instead of the application of art to hasten the delivery. In this opinion Dr. Sims acquiesced; and it has been considered, that the result justified the propriety of the step, as the delivery, though delayed, was perfect.

A little before eight, the assembled Privy Counsellors had a consultation with the medical gentlemen in attendance; when, in consequence of the

protracted state of the illness of the Princess, for the information and satisfaction of the public, the following official bulletin was published :—

“ Claremont, Wednesday Morning, Eight o’ Clock.

“ The labour of her Royal Highness the Princess Charlotte is going on very slowly, but we trust favourably.

“ M. BAILLIE,

“ R. CROFT,

“ J. SIMS.”

Still was it reported that nothing could be going on better, though too slowly ; and the excellent constitution of the Princess gave every assurance that she would not be too much exhausted by the delay. No language, no panegyric, can be too warm for the manner in which the Prince Leopold conducted himself. He was incessant in his attendance, and no countenance could more deeply express the anxiety he felt, seldom speaking, except that once or twice he exclaimed to the medical attendants, “ that the unrepining, patient endurance of the Princess, whilst it gave him comfort, communicated also a deep affliction at her sufferings being so lengthened.”

Anxiety now increased so rapidly, that bulletins were almost hourly issued. At four, the answer to the enquiries of the Privy Counsellors was,

“ Her Royal Highness is going on in a much more favourable way.”

Soon after appeared another bulletin.

“ *Claremont, Nov. 5, Half-past Five, P. M.*

“ The labour of her Royal Highness the Princess Charlotte has within the last three or four hours considerably advanced, and will, it is hoped, within a few hours be happily completed.

“ M. BAILLIE,

“ R. CROFT,

“ J. SIMS.”

About six o'clock the labour advanced more rapidly ; still no apprehensions were entertained of any fatal result—and the child was ascertained to be yet living. At nine o'clock her Royal Highness was delivered of a male child, but still-born ; and at ten, another bulletin was issued, which at least seemed to remove all apprehension as to the personal danger of Her Royal Highness.

“ *Claremont, Nov. 5, Ten o'Clock, P. M.*

“ At nine o'clock this evening, her Royal Highness the Princess Charlotte was delivered of a still-born male child. Her Royal Highness is doing extremely well.

“ M. BAILLIE,

“ R. CROFT,

“ J. SIMS.”

This was instantly followed by a communication from Lord Sidmouth to the Lord Mayor, for the gratification of a most anxious Public:—

“ Claremont, Nov. 5, half-past Nine, P. M.

“ MY LORD,

“ I have the honour of informing your Lordship, that, at nine o'clock this evening, her Royal Highness the Princess Charlotte was safely delivered of a still-born male child, and that her Royal Highness is going on favourably.

SIDMOUTH.”

“ To the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor.”

The infant was perfect and uncommonly fine, and had all the size and appearance of a child ten days old. For fifty one hours did this lamented Princess struggle in the pains of labour. During this time the Members of the Privy Council were in an adjoining room, and the Medical Gentlemen in attendance on her Royal Highness were in constant communication with them, reporting the progress of the case. When it was announced to them that the birth had taken place, but that the infant was still-born, great pleasure was expressed that it had come in the natural way, and that it had not been found necessary to employ extraordinary means: a probable recurrence to which had been feared and anticipated by Sir Richard Croft, who had, therefore, provided whatever could be wanted,

should it be found expedient to have recourse to artificial delivery.

At nine, the delivery took place; the infant was instantly conveyed into an adjoining room by the physicians, where the usual experiments were tried, that nothing might be left undone, either in the hopes or chance of a favourable result.

A most important occurrence now took place, exactly at half-past nine o'clock, whilst Dr. Sims was engaged in the attempt at resuscitation. The medical reader will find it in the Appendix, of which delicacy merely permits us to say, that an alarming loss of blood induced that gentleman to agree to the adoption of active means, instead of leaving the consequent circumstances to the operation of nature: after which, the Princess was as well as ladies are in similar situations.

Throughout the whole of this long and painful period, her Royal Highness evinced the greatest firmness; received the communication of the child being dead born with much resignation; and bore the disappointment with pious fortitude. There is, indeed, scarcely an instance, of any female who had suffered such severe and protracted pain, appearing so well as did her Royal Highness after the birth. She was perfectly calm and composed, manifesting no agitation respecting herself; ejaculating "Blessed be God, for the sake of my Prince!"—and faintly, but piously observing, when informed of the state of

the child—"It is the will of God! Praise to him in all things!" adding, when a little more composed, "I regret extremely this circumstance—I feel it as a mother naturally should; I feel it also for the people of the country; but, above all, O! I feel it for my husband. Tell it to him with caution and tenderness, and be sure to tell him from me, that I am the happiest wife in England."*

The attentions of Prince Leopold to his consort, during the whole of this trying period, were such as might have been expected, from the kind and endearing conduct which he had manifested towards her since the first moment of their union. There is, in truth, no other moment so trying as this to a youthful female, even in humble life: much more so must it have been to her, agitated not only by her own hopes and fears, but also by the consciousness of public anxiety, and disturbed, as she must have been, by the state preparations demanded by the Constitution of the realm. This latter must always be irksome to female modesty; especially where state etiquette substitutes it for the more grateful attentions of a mother, sisters, or other dear and confidential relations. Most certainly her peculiar case was a hard one: but let it be remembered, that in the absence of all who were connected with her by the ties of consanguinity, she had the consolation

* For this we have the authority of Mr. Freemantle, at the Surrey meeting of Condolence.

of finding the amiable stranger, whom she had honoured as the man of her choice, sitting by her bedside, smoothing the pillow of affliction, and too soon afterwards catching her expiring breath in all the agony of heartfelt sorrow. He, indeed, felt all the anxieties of an affectionate husband ; and high as must have been his wishes and hopes of a living child, all were forgotten in his grateful rapture for the apparent recovery of the beloved and amiable partner of his bosom, exclaiming, on hearing the intelligence—"Thank God!—Thank God!—the Princess is safe!"

As soon as propriety allowed, the Prince entered the chamber of his suffering partner to satisfy his swelling heart : but, soon after, leaving the apartment in order to write letters to the Queen, the Princess, observing his anxious countenance, supposed him to be particularly affected by the circumstance of a still-born child, and with that lively and amiable solicitude, of which not even her exhausted state could repress the exertion, she entreated that he might be recalled, that she herself might pour the balm of consolation into his mind, and thus assist him to bear, without repining, the temporary disappointment of all their mutual hopes. He did return, and we know from an authentic source, that her tender assurances of resignation, and hopes chastely expressed, operated like a charm upon his feelings—and, at this happy mo-

ment of tranquillity, some chicken-broth and gruel being deemed proper, did she, from his hands, receive the directed nourishment: the Prince retiring at eleven, when her composure seemed permanent.

When it was known in Claremont House, soon after nine o'clock, that the infant was still-born, a gloom was visible upon every countenance, and the disappointment was severely felt, as it was a boy; but it was softened down by the recollection, that the Princess was then pronounced to be as well as could be expected: alas! this consolation was but of very short duration. Measures were instantly taken, after the accouchement, to acquaint the various branches of the Royal Family; indeed, as soon as the illness of the Princess was announced, an express had been sent to apprise the Prince Regent, who immediately, with all a parent's affection and anxiety, returned to town, on his way to Claremont. His Royal Highness in his journey to town stopped two messengers on the road with dispatches to him. They stated the slow progress of the labour; but added, that no danger was apprehended. A third messenger, with the account of the delivery of a still-born child, passed him in the night. Her Majesty, too, who had arrived at Bath, remained on that day in momentary expectation of receiving an express with the happy intelligence; and a messenger was dispatched at eleven o'clock with information of the event, but without any expression of alarm for the

Princess's ultimate recovery. It has been confidently stated, also, that Prince Leopold is understood, after the Princess was delivered, and the best hopes were entertained, to have written letters both to her Majesty and the Prince, communicating these hopes to each.

The Princess remained in a composed state; and, though of course much exhausted, every hope was entertained of her doing well. This pleasing intelligence being communicated to the great Officers of State, the Archbishop of Canterbury, and the Bishop of London, they left Claremont without any fears for the favourable result. Her Royal Highness still continued remarkably well till near midnight, when the medical gentlemen, Doctors Baillie and Sims, considering that she could not be doing better under the circumstances, retired; leaving her, as since it has been positively asserted, to the care of Sir Richard Croft. It has also been as positively stated, in reply to public report, that Sir R. Croft never quitted her Royal Highness from the commencement of her illness, and that the two other medical attendants were in the next room the whole time, and were present from the moment of the attack till its fatal termination.* Up to this period, or until

* It had been asserted, that *all* the medical men retired to rest after the delivery; that Mrs. Griffiths, also, retired to a small adjoining apartment, leaving the door open so that she might readily hear if

a quarter *before* twelve o'clock, the Princess had frequently taken small supplies of nourishment; but at this time she became restless, and complained of being sick.

The first developement of intelligence therefore which described her as having received no nourishment until after midnight, we have reason to think was incorrect; and we have heard, as a subsequent report, that so far from being restricted to gruel, she had every proper stimulant comfort given to her. The Princess is also stated as having vomited, bringing up some camphor julap; but her pulse was firm and steady; and she again was composed, until half-past twelve, when the breathing became impeded, and the Doctors were called into the room. Doctor Baillie having discovered the unfavourable symptoms, thought it proper, in order to afford every satisfaction to the Prince, that his friend, and the family physician, Dr. Stockmar,

the Princess required any thing; Prince Leopold remaining with her, who, about two hours afterwards, called the nurse in consequence of observing, by her articulation and countenance, that she was much indisposed. It was further stated, that the nurse, on first sight of the Princess, discovered that a serious change had taken place, and immediately called Sir Richard Croft, who, finding her much exhausted, administered a little warm brandy and water; and, on the symptoms becoming more alarming, urged the immediate attendance of the other physicians; on whose appearance the conversation and questions of the Princess, recorded in a subsequent page, are said to have taken place.

should be sent for. Upon Dr. Baillie introducing him to the bedside of the Princess, he was accosted by her, in the usual friendly manner, and holding out her hand, he felt her pulse; after which, recommending her Royal Highness to compose herself, he retired into a corner of the chamber to confer with Dr. Baillie, fully confirming his just fears of her situation. The close conversation this led to was noticed by the Princess, and it is supposed she may have received from it the first idea of her great danger.

The Doctors now united their judgment and skill with that of Sir Richard Croft, to avert the impending calamity. The shortness of breathing, already mentioned, was attended with spasms, soon followed by a coldness of the extremities—too often the precursor of death. Amongst the means directed by the physicians, blankets, properly heated, were instantly applied, superinducing a temporary composure, though without affording any permanent relief.

It may be supposed, therefore, that her former quiet was but apparent. It is true, indeed, that when she asked for her infant, and learnt that the fulfilment of a mother's hopes was denied to her, the pious sufferer acquiesced mentally in the dispositions of a wise Providence: but the disappointment was too much for her exhausted frame to bear—in a short time came on the sudden and afflicting change, and in a few hours the overwhelming calamity occurred which the nation has now to deplore!

About this time, she asked Dr. — *if he thought she was in danger?* He assured her that he did not anticipate actual danger, but wished her Royal Highness to compose herself; to which the Princess calmly replied, *she perfectly understood what that signified!*

She added, that she had one request to make, and also begged it might be put in writing! It was, that *she hoped the customary etiquette would, at some future day, be dispensed with, and that her Husband, when his awful time should arrive, might be laid by her side!*

The utterance of this request seemed to have partially relieved her departing spirit; and she was silent for some little time after, when she requested one of the physicians to call in Prince Leopold; whom he found, with heart-rending anxiety, hanging over the fire-place; but on his coming in, the Princess was without the power of articulation, though apparently perfectly sensible.

The amiable and agonized sufferer, we have been assured from undoubted authority, amid all the violence of her attack, continued sensible even to the moment of her death. She scarcely ever moved her eyes from the countenance of her beloved consort, Prince Leopold, who hung in speechless anxiety over her, or lay on the bed by her side—that countenance had been her delight in health, in strength, and joy, and it now beamed consolation and support on the awful verge of a purer existence.

For the last half-hour her spasms are said to have subsided ; she then sunk into calm composure, silent, but still apparently not insensible.

In the Princess's last agonies, she grasped those who were near her, and actually expired in the arms of the nurse, with her head reclining on her left breast—breathing a gentle sigh and, for the last time extending her hand to Prince Leopold, *she expired!**

Impossible would it be to describe his grief—for they were so admirably matched,—their hearts were so united, their union had presented so uninterrupted a scene of British comfort, their minds and tastes were so congenial, it had been such a home of happiness, and there was so large a promise of many years continuance of that happiness, that this dreadful and sudden event must have seemed to blast all his fair prospects, and leave disease incurable in his bosom.

The anxious Prince had taken little or no rest since Monday night, when the Princess was first

* Another account, and which had currency, we have from a young lady at Esher.

“ *Esher, Nov. 6, 1817.* ”

“ No doubt my dear aunt has by this time heard of the very unfortunate calamity of Claremont. The child, I understand, was born dead: the mother survived only four hours. In one of the latest interviews before her death, she told the Prince, who was laying on the bed by her side, *that she was perfectly easy, except a small pain in her chest, which she thought would go off; but that proved fatal.* ”

taken ill ; in fact, his truly distressed state of mind would not admit of his taking repose, whilst fearing for the loss of all his earthly comfort in the most affectionate and endearing of consorts. For his best hopes were dashed with fears, especially on the relapse, after which he remained by the bed-side the whole time, endeavouring, as much as possible, to disguise from his suffering consort the grief and agony he felt at the unexpected turn that had taken place. Her Royal Highness, as already stated, scarcely ever moved her eyes from the face of her beloved partner, extending her hand frequently to meet his—that hand which was in one short hour to be cold, insensible, and lifeless.

The Prince had become so absorbed in this heart-rending scene, that his belief would not lead him to understand its full extent ; for full three hours after her death he was asking, at intervals, those about him, if they thought she was better ; his attendants did not attempt abruptly to undeceive him, from a natural regard to his afflicted feelings—at length a flood of tears burst from him, after which he was much relieved, and found, on the return of his calm reason, the pang that had thus rent him ; after this, we have the best authority for stating, that he *did not quit the corpse* until he was in some measure forced from it, by the necessary preparations for its arrangement.*

* At this moment it should not be omitted to mention the suffering

Between one and two, when her Royal Highness was seized with such alarming depression, and so obvious an exhaustion of strength, the physicians had sent a dispatch to Earl Bathurst, at Putney; but just as his Lordship was preparing to depart for Claremont, another dispatch arrived, announcing the fatal event. The Earl then went instantly to Lord Sidmouth, at Richmond Park, and both of these noblemen proceeded immediately to town.

The Prince Regent, as soon as he was informed that her Royal Highness was in labour, travelled all night, and arrived at Carlton House at half-past three on Thursday morning. On his Royal Highness's arrival he received a bulletin, announcing that the child was still-born; but with the consoling intelligence, that her Royal Highness was going on remarkably well. The moment he arrived, he dispatched Sir Benjamin Bloomfield to Claremont, to announce his intention immediately to follow; but when that gentleman was on the eve of quitting town, Earl Bathurst arrived with the heart-rending intelligence of the calamity which the country can never cease to deplore.

In what way his Royal Highness received the dreadful tidings, can only be conceived by those who have known what it is to lose an only daughter

of the Princess's oldest friend and female attendant, Mrs. Lewis, who had not been separated from her for the last twelve years; her fondness, and her care, even to parental fondness, were duly felt and valued by this estimable Princess.

and child in the bloom of youth and health: but he was not absorbed in his own grief—he could yet feel for others; and the Duke of York, accompanied by Earl Bathurst, was, we understand, immediately dispatched in one of the Prince Regent's carriages, to offer, in his Royal Highness's name, an asylum in Carlton House to Prince Leopold, that he might be removed from the afflicting scene which surrounded him at Claremont.

As soon as the fatal intelligence had been conveyed to his Majesty's Ministers, they hastened to town, where they arrived about half-past five, and Lord Sidmouth immediately dispatched the following letter to the Lord Mayor:

“ Whitehall, November 6, six, A.M.

“ MY LORD,

“ It is with the deepest sorrow that I inform your Lordship, that her Royal Highness the Princess Charlotte expired this morning at half-past two o'clock.

SIDMOUTH.”

“ The Right Hon. the Lord Mayor.”

The Lord Mayor in consequence ordered the great bell of St. Paul's to toll, as is customary when any of the Royal Family die. The tradespeople of the Royal Family, by a spontaneous movement, shut up the windows of their shops. Lord Sidmouth, also, sent to suspend performances at the different theatres.

Dispatches were instantly sent off to the Queen, the Duke of Clarence, and Princess Elizabeth at Bath, and to every other member of the Royal Family.

Other dispatches were sent off at the same time in all directions; and a Cabinet Council summoned to meet immediately.

The Council having met, the following Gazette Extraordinary was ordered to be issued:

GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY.

“ Whitehall, November 6, 1817.

“ Her Royal Highness the Princess Charlotte Augusta, daughter of his Royal Highness the Prince Regent, and consort of his Serene Highness the Prince Leopold of Saxe-Coburg, was delivered of a still-born male child at nine o'clock last night, and about half-past twelve, her Royal Highness was seized with great difficulty of breathing, restlessness, and exhaustion, which alarming symptoms increased till half-past two this morning, when her Royal Highness expired, to the inexpressible grief of his Royal Highness the Prince Regent, of her illustrious Consort the Prince Leopold, and of all the Royal Family.”

To paint the anxiety, and subsequent agony of disappointment, felt throughout the metropolis, would require volumes. Up to this fatal morning, the first question asked was respecting the Princess Charlotte. The arrival of every post put even

apathy on the alert—selfishness itself became interested; and when the dreadful tidings circulated, it was the pale cheek, the quivering lip, and the convulsive pressure of the hand, which first announced, that the hopes of a nation were blasted.

The public, who knew the manner of her Royal Highness's life, had waited, not without anxiety, but without dread, for the event of her pregnancy. No symptom was known to have occurred from the first moment of her Royal Highness's being taken in labour, that created any serious alarm in the minds of the medical attendants, all considered men of the first eminence. It was understood to be lingering, indeed; and that the interval between the different pains was much longer than usual, was a source of sympathy, but not of actual alarm: but now, alas! the preparations for rejoicings at the event were turned into universal weeping and mourning. Probably the death of an amiable female, especially one of such very exalted rank, never took place under more afflicting and distressing circumstances. During the whole of the day it may truly be said, that the capital was one scene of deep and general despondency. Not a face could be seen in the street in which gloom and sorrow were not conspicuous. Not a house could be entered in which the inmates were not dissolved in tears, as if they had just lost daughter, wife, or sister.—So young, so fair, so good, so soon cut off! “The expectancy and rose of the fair State.” In short, the dejection

and sorrow universally expressed in the countenances of all, were the best testimonies to the character of the departed Princess. The influence of the event pervaded every bosom and every place of business. It was especially felt at the Stock Exchange, where it was considered as likely to affect national prosperity; and the funds, in consequence, suffered a sensible depression. Shops were soon every where voluntarily shut, and all business was at a stand.

No sooner did the fatal intelligence arrive, than measures were instantly adopted in the City for giving public and official solemnity to the internal feelings. The Lord Mayor summoned an especial meeting of the Court of Aldermen, which took place in the afternoon; when it was unanimously agreed, that the fitting up of the Guildhall for Lord Mayor's Day should be immediately discontinued, and the preparations already made for the purpose removed. Public notice was also directed to be given for abolishing all show and rejoicings on that day.

All Institutions suspended their meetings; among others, the Royal Society of London assembled at their apartments on Thursday night as usual; but adjourned their meeting, without proceeding to business, till the funeral of her Royal Highness should have taken place.

The theatres, also, and all the places of public amusement, were closed until the funeral; the

drawing of the Lottery, which was to have taken place that day, was postponed, in consequence of a warrant issued by the Lords Commissioners of the Treasury: and when the melancholy intelligence reached the Old Bailey, the Recorder immediately adjourned the proceedings of the Court, as a tribute of respect to the memory of her Royal Highness.

We have already noticed the sending off intelligence to Bath on Wednesday night; and it appears, that early on Thursday, Mr. Parsons, the King's Messenger, arrived with dispatches, informing her Majesty of the safe deliverance of the Princess Charlotte of a still-born male child, and that her Royal Highness was doing extremely well. This circumstance was communicated to the Queen at four o'clock, after she had received an Address from the Corporation, and it much affected her Majesty: but she recovered from the first impression, being assured that her lovely Granddaughter was doing well; so that at six o'clock she sat down to dinner with the usual party of fourteen. At seven o'clock the Messenger arrived with the melancholy tidings: the dispatch was directed to General Taylor, and the Messenger being properly instructed, he prevailed on the Page in close waiting to call the General out of the room. The General's leaving the table, contrary to Court etiquette, did not pass unnoticed by the Queen: and

he found himself placed in a very serious dilemma, after the affecting intelligence had come to his knowledge: but after some deliberation, however, at length resolved on calling out the Countess of Ilchester; who, also, forgetting the etiquette and necessary form of asking permission of the Queen to leave the table and room, (she being the Lady in waiting, and sitting on the left hand of the Queen,) her Ladyship and the General avoided the heart-rending task of communication to her Majesty, and she then had no doubt but that some dreadful calamity had happened; and exclaiming, "I know what is the matter!" instantly fell back in her chair in a slight fit, and was overwhelmed in a flood of tears. When the Queen perused the dispatch, she rose from her chair, and covering her face, uttered a convulsive sob, and left the table. Her Royal Highness the Princess Elizabeth likewise retired to her chamber: and General Taylor sent the dispatch to the Duke of Clarence, who was dining with the Corporation. The windows of the house were instantly closed, and for the remainder of the night a mournful and sad silence prevailed throughout the whole household. No language, indeed, can describe the painful sensations manifested at the Queen's House, the Pump Room, and all the public places. Owing to the previous consolatory assurance that her Royal Highness was out of danger, the spirits of her Majesty, the Princess Elizabeth,

and the Duke of Clarence, had somewhat revived; and his Royal Highness proceeded to the Guildhall, to dine with the Nobility, the Corporation, and Gentry, invited to commemorate the event of the royal visit. Upwards of 100 persons were seated to enjoy this sumptuous repast:—but the cloth was not removed, when all the scene was changed on a sudden, and succeeded by the most heartfelt anguish. One of her Majesty's Pages brought the letter to Sir Henry Halford; it was instantly handed to his Royal Highness the Duke of Clarence, who, reading it with peculiar intuitive feelings, rose from his seat, beckoned to Lord John Thynne, and immediately burst out of the room. All was consternation! for a whisper of the lamentable cause awfully spread through the party. The note lay on the table, and, with trembling apprehension, was perused by the Marquis Camden, who, in a few minutes, in a most feeling and solemn manner, communicated the melancholy contents. The Noble Marquis added, in a suppressed tone, and truly indicative of his feelings, that, as their royal visitor had departed, he should instantly follow: he would not presume to dictate to the company, their own hearts would prompt them best on such an occasion.

With simultaneous feeling and movement, the company instantly arose and departed, in a silence only broken by the expressions of their deep-felt

sorrow on this melancholy intelligence. In five minutes the hall was cleared. The Assembly-rooms, where there was to have been a ball, were instantly closed, and porters stationed at them to give the melancholy intelligence to the company as they arrived.

The Queen and the Princess Elizabeth determined to leave Bath as soon as possible, but were too much afflicted to hold any communication with their most confidential domestics.

Indeed the intelligence affected her Majesty so much, that she remained for some hours confined to her room, seriously indisposed. The effect upon the Princesses and the Duke of Clarence was also most distressing: but the next day, the whole of those royal relatives were able to write letters of condolence to the Prince Regent and afflicted husband; and shortly afterwards left Bath for their usual residence.

But let us now return nearer to the scene of affliction, where all was dismay and grief, and exceeded any attempt at description.

The awful event was not known at Esher until eight o'clock; when there was scarcely an eye free from tears. In the more immediate vicinage of Claremont, the symptoms of sorrow were still more strongly marked; whilst the houses of Esher and Kingston, where preparations had been made for bonfires, on the safe delivery of the Princess, were

actually shut up, as if a death had happened in almost every family there.

The humblest individuals participated in these feelings, and Thursday morning presented a doleful scene to view the workmen and others quitting their labours in the park, house, &c. where improvements were carrying on, hanging down their heads in mournful lamentation, that their royal benefactress and supporter was no more. Those who viewed them joined in a tribute of commiseration; and many robust men, whom it was supposed nothing could discompose, were seen in floods of tears.

But what were their sorrows to the sorrows that pervaded the now desolate mansion! Prince Leopold, who as a soldier, "and a right good one," had faced danger in the field unmoved, appeared to have been scarcely able to endure the thoughts of his beloved wife's sufferings during their existence; and to be wholly absorbed in the contemplation of them since her dissolution. He seemed a mere monument of blighted hope. But yet as he is a man of grave and self-commanding habits, and as he is above all sensible to the dictates of religion, it was hoped, his bitter sorrow would hourly settle down into a pious and manly resignation. In this hope, immediate visits were made to him. At eleven o'clock, the Duke of York and Earl Bathurst arrived, and remained about an hour. The Archbishop of Canterbury and the Bishop of

London also arrived soon after one o'clock ; but they only remained a short time.

These visits, however, were of little avail ; and though the Prince Regent, notwithstanding his own affliction as a father, felt so powerful a sense of sympathy for Prince Leopold, as to induce his Royal Highness immediately to invite him to leave the dreadful scene of his distress, and take his abode at Carlton House, yet he declined this act of royal and affecting courtesy, and could not be weaned from a spot to which so melancholy an interest was attached, though so agonising to his feelings, till the remains of the beloved object should be finally removed. The letter of invitation was of the most affecting nature. It expressed the deepest sense of the manner in which his Serene Highness had invariably conducted himself to the dear departed Princess, and which insured to him the blessings and affection of her father, and the admiration and respect of the nation. Doubtless, if the pure spirit of her whom we lament could contemplate such sentiments, uniting those whom she most loved on earth, it must afford her a celestial gratification. They do equal honour to the feelings of him from whom they proceeded, and of him to whom they were addressed. The Regent spoke not only as a father, but as an Englishman ; and the nation will go heartily along with him in gratitude to the

man, whose persevering attentions softened agony, and smoothed even the bed of death, to our amiable and lamented Princess.

The Prince clung, as it were, mechanically to the spot where her cold and insensible remains lay, waiting the last solemnities of the grave; refused all consolation; and suffered no one to approach him. His Highness, during this eventful day, passed all his time absorbed in thought, and was absent to every thing except such objects as recalled to his memory his departed consort. The most inconsiderable articles once possessed by the lamented Princess, became endeared to him by fond recollections. Hence her bonnet, and the cloak she wore in her last pedestrian excursion with him, were kept constantly before his eyes. They were hung by her dear hands upon a screen in the sitting parlour, and there they have remained; nor would the Prince either allow them to be removed, or any person whatever to touch them. Her Royal Highness's watch, also, remained on the mantle-piece, in precisely the same situation in which she herself placed it.

The heart that could find pleasure in these remembrances must be a feeling—nay, a poetic one;—and we have heard a trait precisely similar with respect to a Noble Poet,* whose antique sombre

* Lord Byron.

mansion, on the borders of Sherwood forest, was visited by a gentleman (a stranger impelled by curiosity,) only two days after the interment of the noble Lord's mother. After traversing the gloomy cloisters and Gothic corridors of that venerable abbey, the stranger was surprised at being led into a lady's bed-chamber, where the tippet, the parasol, the cloak and bonnet, all bespoke the inmate as having just left the apartment! "Here," said the attendant, "here did my Lord take leave of his mother—here, in the dead hour of night, did he repair to visit her corse, and here does he spend the evening hours ever since her interment."

Let us now return to Carlton House, where the affliction of the Prince Regent himself—the affectionate parent of the departed sufferer, was such as only can be conceived by those who have felt all the pangs of a similar calamity. If there be one trait more marked than another in the character of his Royal Highness, it is his affection for all the members of his family; and on no individual, as might naturally be supposed, did that affection more intensely rest, than on his beloved and only daughter. Words would be vain to paint the feelings with which, after having hastened on the wings of anxiety to learn the result of the Princess's pregnancy, and having experienced a first disappointment in the loss of her offspring, his Royal Highness must have received the last worst shock

of all—the intelligence of her death. Yet amidst the depth of the most acute sorrow, his Royal Highness was able to maintain a degree of self-command, which was admirably suited to the melancholy duties of his station. He gave a long audience to Viscount Sidmouth on the subject of the arrangements requisite for the sad occasion: and he wrote, as we have stated, with his own hand, a letter of the most consolatory kindness to his afflicted son-in-law.

His fortitude on this occasion deserves the highest praise; for never, perhaps, was there a parent more fondly or more deservedly proud of a beloved daughter: and even the severe domestic vexation which he had received from another quarter, seemed only to increase his affection for the innocent and amiable Princess Charlotte.

It was soon announced to the inquiring public, that the health of his Royal Highness was not in that alarming state as at first: but, like his illustrious son-in-law, he refused all comfort, except such as arose from some association with the memory of his beloved daughter. A portrait of the Princess, which was under the hands of Sir Thomas Lawrence, was instantly ordered home in its unfinished state: it was placed in the room which his Royal Highness constantly occupies, and his great consolation was to sit before it, contemplating the well-known lineaments.

Among the other mourners for the loss of the Princess, her illustrious uncle the Duke of York has manifested a degree of feeling which is equally honourable to her memory and his heart. His Royal Highness was greatly attached to the Princess when living, and was long unable to recover the shock of her death; yet with true affection, he remained in town to fulfil the not less essential duty of alleviating the anguish of his afflicted brother.

The Princesses Augusta and Sophia, also, who remained at Windsor, received the intelligence with the most poignant and continued sorrow.

In the course of Thursday, the sad news was transmitted to the Duke and Dutchess of Gloucester, at Weymouth; to the Dukes of Kent and Cambridge, on the Continent: and expresses were sent off to all our Ministers at Foreign Courts. The French Ambassador also sent off an express to Paris, as early as half-past eight o'clock. The Duke of Sussex immediately arrived in town, in consequence of the afflicting event. During the whole of the afternoon, the Nobility and Gentry continued to call at Carlton House, to leave their cards of condolence for the Prince Regent.

In the midst of this funereal bustle, the feelings of another, and deeply-interested Personage, were not forgotten—a messenger was dispatched to Italy,

to convey this death-blow to a mother's hopes—to notify the loss of her, from whose affectionate exertions a family reconciliation might yet have taken place—a reconciliation that would have restored a parent, if not to happiness, at least to comfort and general respect—to a land which, though not her native, is now her sole country, where the affections of a loyal people, and the countenance and society of her royal relatives, might have made her some amends for past sorrows!

ONE other yet remains to notice—ONE who, though no longer seen by his sympathizing people, is yet followed into his retirement by their best and most loyal wishes—ONE who, in his melancholy affliction, with all due humility be it spoken, seems the favourite of Heaven. In bodily, yet scarcely in mental darkness—his ears closed to the shouts of joy and victory that have so long resounded through his empire, and now to the sorrows that overwhelm it—he sits *forlorn*, not indeed *neglected* of man, much less of God! But to his fancy, ministering angels hover round him!—and who shall say that this is an illusion?—But we shall not give way to the extent of our feelings on this awful subject, though we cannot refrain from inserting some most affecting observations of a periodical writer who speaks of him most justly as “the glory of his family, the pride of his subjects, who is *not* dead, and yet who partakes not of the joys or

the afflictions of his kindred or his people. Withdrawn from all eyes but those that watch to supply his necessities ; in silence and in darkness, to him there is neither sun nor moon, nor kingdom, nor wife, nor children, nor subjects. He is alone in the midst of the living, and almost as far removed from them as from the dead. The little world in which he dwells is a solitude, peopled only by imagination ; but the inhabitants of it are not those that haunt the guilty mind, even when reason is not overthrown. It is said," continues this energetic writer, " but who can tell whether truly or not, for nothing concerning his insulation can be affirmed, except the meagre fact of his perpetuated existence in a general state of forlorn tranquillity and occasional perturbation, attested in the monthly bulletins,—it is however said, that ministering angels are the companions of his thoughts in the loneliness of that circle, by which he is cut off from rational intercourse either with this world or the next. Yet he is not forsaken in his hoary hairs, nor in his deep humiliation, by HIM, whose loving kindness is better than life and all its pleasures, if all its pleasures could be enjoyed for ever. A creature, an intellectual creature, may be debarred from communion with every thing and every being in the universe, except the Creator. The venerable Father of the British people, we have reason to believe, whatever else may have failed him, is hap-

pily conscious of that presence, which is the hope of earth and the joy of heaven. The hand of mercy may have shut him up from the sight of evils that would have grieved his eyes and wrung his heart, had reason been preserved to him to the end of his lengthened days!"

Our readers must be aware of having seen these affecting sentiments before; but they are too just and too honourable towards an almost deceased Monarch, to be omitted in an obituary tribute to his beloved Grandaughter's memory.

On Friday the public feeling suffered no abatement: and, at Windsor it was strongly manifested, especially by the troops in garrison there; the 3d Foot Guards, without orders, having instantly provided themselves with black crape to wear round the arm, and that at their own private expense—a heavy drawback from a soldier's daily pay. Soon after, however, with great propriety, an order was given to the privates to dispense with their wearing crape, in order to prevent the invidious distinction that would arise among their comrades who had not furnished themselves with a corresponding emblem of mourning. But even this interdiction did not, in the remotest degree, deprive them of the complimentary return which their spontaneous feelings have merited from a generous public.

Orders were now issued for a Court and General

Mourning; (I) which, however, had been in a great measure anticipated throughout the metropolis: and arrangements were commenced for the final disposal of the royal corpse. We have understood, that the barbarous practice of embalming had been so much disapproved of by his Majesty on the death of the PRINCESS AMELIA, that it was his intention to take the proper steps for its total abrogation; but, unhappily, his malady took place too soon for his decorous intentions. We are unwilling to trust our pen upon this most harrowing subject, and shall therefore refer our readers to the annexed lines;* merely specifying as it has been

* Hark! that deep bell's sepulchral tone,
Which only speaks of PRINCES dead,
Bids list'ning, anxious crowds bemoan
Their hope, their pride, for ever fled!

It tells of youth's untimely blight!
Of virtues, form'd a realm to save!
For ever lost in death's dark night,
With all the *patriot* hopes they gave!

And was there aught of *added* woe
To wound the Royal Husband's breast,
Who saw Death's shadows veil the brow,
His lip of love so oft had prest?

Yes—PAGAN rites in CHRISTIAN land
His soul with *added* anguish moved;
For strangers, though with *licens'd* hand,
Profane the sacred form he lov'd!

announced, that on the demise of any member of the Royal Family, it is the duty of the Sergeant Surgeon of the King to embalm the body. Accordingly Sir Everard Home had an audience of

The *meanest* hind by sorrow bow'd,
Who kneels the *humblest* bier beside,
At once the form he lov'd may shroud,
And e'en from Pity's glances hide.

And must the ROYAL DEAD alone
Distinctions, that *degrade*, possess?
Must England still such customs own
As Feeling's nicest sense oppress?

No more let Heathen Customs tear
A Christian Husband's heart in twain!
Nor, slumbering on her honour'd bier,
A Christian PRINCESS' form profane!

Bid funeral robe of costly gold,
Or Hope, and Heaven's own beaming blue,
With proud distinction *still* enfold
Those forms which Sovereign splendors knew.

But be that robe in *future* clos'd
O'er limbs which *sacred rest* have known;
To *mourning love* alone expos'd,
And touch'd by Love's fond grasp alone.

PRINCESS! most lov'd where *known* the most,
With thee our brightest prospects close—
A people's joy, a nation's boast,
Will in thy early grave repose!

his Royal Highness the Prince Regent on Thursday morning, and next day he went to Claremont, accompanied by Sir David Dundas and Mr. Brande, to perform this melancholy task. At the same time, we understand, that to satisfy the anxious and tortured feelings of all those who most tenderly loved the Princess, as well as to justify the medical practitioners, it was determined to ascertain the proximate cause of her sudden demise.

In order to effect this, the body was duly opened, when there was found in the *pericardium* (the region of the heart) about two ounces of *serum*, or liquid matter, but how or when produced could not be ascertained; the sad event, therefore, can be only accounted for by presuming, that the constitution was exhausted by severe and protracted pains, and that nature sunk beneath the struggle.*

It was accordingly stated, that the visitation proceeded alone from that Almighty Will, to which we must bow in humble and adoring submission.

Blest was thy life!—Oh! soothing thought!

Beyond a ROYAL Charter blest!

He who thy heart Love's lesson taught

Became the partner of thy breast.

Blest was thy *lot*, for wedded bliss,

Earth's sweetest meed to thee was given;

And, the sole gift surpassing this

We trust is thine—the BLISS OF HEAVEN.

* See Appendix, for Medical Reports and Opinions.

It appeared, also, that in the interior conformation of her Royal Highness, there was a want of muscular energy, which, unhappily, subjected her to pangs beyond what nature could endure; and from the same cause the animation of the infant was terminated very shortly before it should have seen the light.

After the embalming, the internal parts, as usual on those occasions, were deposited in an urn provided for that purpose.

The child of the Princess was embalmed as well as its regretted mother. This custom, which time and immemorial usage have sanctioned in the Royal House of England, and which originated in a desire to perpetuate, as much as possible, what had been the object of a nation's reverence and love, is said not to have accorded with his Serene Highness's ideas of the respect and delicacy that were due to his consort. We reverence his feelings, and though the custom in question is borrowed from remote antiquity, we cannot avoid regretting the existence of a process which, as a relic of barbarism, savours of the weakness and superstition from which it originated. The body of the Princess was, besides the embalming, enclosed in a number of wrappers stiffened with wax—a mode of preservation first in use among the Egyptians, and adopted for centuries among ourselves. These wrappers again were covered with an enclosure of

rich blue velvet, tied with white satin: but little does this mummerly—this *man-millinery* of grief, accord with the public feeling! particularly as it is stated, that the body was embalmed before Prince Leopold was aware of the operation; for it was supposed that he might be the more affected by it, as this disgusting ceremony is unknown in most of the German Courts. When his Highness was at last informed of it, he heard it with much agitation; and from that moment he lost the little composure which he had seemed, at least, to have acquired.

Yet, though deeply immersed in sorrow for his own loss, the benevolent Prince, participating in all the sentiments of his departed consort, was not unmindful of those who had lived upon her bounty; as we understand that he, upon rising on Saturday morning, which was at a very early hour, long before day-light, after a sleepless and agitated night, ordered that £50 should be distributed amongst the poor workmen who had been employed in the improvements on the grounds. This was almost the only instance since the calamity in which he shewed himself capable of allowing any thought to interfere with the overwhelming sense of his loss. The servants to whom the direction was given, through his Highness's Physician, were not very well able to put it into execution; and it was the first occasion upon which one of

those affectionate domestics crossed the threshold of the house since the event they are now deploring.

In the course of that day, the Prince Regent, forgetting his own sorrows in anxiety for others, directed the following letter to be written to the accoucheur:

“ Sir B. Bloomfield is honoured by the commands of the Prince Regent, to convey to Sir Richard Croft his Royal Highness’s acknowledgments of the zealous care and indefatigable attention manifested towards his beloved daughter during her late eventful confinement, and to express his Royal Highness’s entire confidence in the medical skill and ability which he displayed during the arduous and protracted labour, whereof the issue, under the will of divine Providence, has overwhelmed his Royal Highness in such deep affliction.”*

“ *Carlton House, Nov. 8, 1817.*”

* Since this, a Letter has been addressed, by command of Prince Leopold, to Dr. Croft, to the same effect.

“ *Claremont, November 23, 1817.*”

“ MY DEAR SIR—The Prince Leopold was unable, previous to his return from Windsor, to attempt any offer of his Serene’s Highness’s thanks to you, for all your care, your indefatigable zeal, and attention, during your late arduous attendance at Claremont.

“ His Serene Highness avails himself of the earliest possible moment to convey to you his assurance, that throughout those dreadful

In the evening the undertaker arrived, to announce that it was necessary to commence the mournful preparations for the funeral; when it was settled that the emblems of death should enter by the back of the house; and that every thing might be as private as possible, it was fixed that they should arrive at ten o'clock, which was punctually observed, when a hearse and four, with the coffins in it, followed by a mourning coach, and four bearers to carry the coffins, arrived at the door: the bearers removed the coffins from the hearse, and were conducted to the bed-room where the corpse of the much-beloved Princess laid, and having placed the coffins on tressels, retired. The mournful task of placing the body in the coffin devolved upon Mr. Neville, the Princess's Surgeon Extraordinary, and Mrs. Griffiths, the nurse, assisted by the undertaker.

The heart-rending proceeding was witnessed by some of the principal attendants and Lord John

circumstances we deplore, he must always remember with what earnest endeavours you fulfilled your professional duties; and in the general sorrow, which circumstances have rendered peculiarly an affliction to you, to assure you of his unalterable sense and confidence in all your efforts to avert it.

“ Believe me, with unfeigned regard, my dear Sir,

“ Your most faithful and obedient Servant,

“ ROBERT GARDINER.”

“ To Sir Richard Croft, Bart. Old Burlington-street.”

Thynne, who were all overwhelmed with grief.— Not a word was spoken, and every thing was conducted with the greatest solemnity and regularity.*

On Sunday morning, the 9th, the Duke and Dutchess of Gloucester arrived at Carlton House from Weymouth, their Royal Highnesses having set off from thence immediately upon receiving the mournful intelligence of the lamentable death of the Princess Charlotte. But the feelings of the Dutchess were so overpowered upon seeing the Prince Regent in his deep affliction, that the effect of her sensibility, added to the fatigues of her journey, rendered it expedient for her Royal Highness to take repose. An apartment at Carlton House was immediately prepared, and her Royal Highness was prevailed on to retire to rest.

The Duke delayed not a moment in paying a visit to Claremont, which lasted for three hours: he went and retired in that private manner which was best suited to the melancholy occasion. The Dutchess of York, also, rode over from Oatlands on Sunday evening, for the purpose of condoling with his Serene Highness, who was still most deeply affected by the intensity of his grief. Ever since the untimely blow that shivered the fabric of his hopes and happiness, his nights had been passed in restless agitation, and his days in the immediate

* See Appendix (K) for description of the coffin, urn, &c.

contemplation of every circumstance calculated to harrow his feelings. He had almost declined even necessary nourishment; but where every countenance bore the livery of sorrow, the chief mourner could find but little to console him. He was present at divine service, in company with his principal attendants and domestics; and was afterwards prevailed upon to walk a little while in the park along with the Rev. Dr. Short.

The Prince Regent, having been apprised of the effect the heart-rending calamity had produced on the mind of his royal Mother, in the fulness of filial affection repaired to Windsor to pay her Majesty and the Princesses a visit of condolence; and afterwards expressed a wish to go to Claremont to see Prince Leopold, but he was advised, for both their sakes, to delay the visit for a day or two. He went, however, on Tuesday evening, but was considered as having suffered much from its effects; for, besides the melancholy meeting with a son-in-law whom he had hoped to have seen under so much happier auspices, his Royal Highness, it is said, insisted on taking a last look at the remains of a daughter whom he had so fondly cherished. The shock was, as might have been anticipated, intense; and its results were such as to cause momentary apprehension and alarm.

It is said, that one of the first steps taken by the afflicted Prince after the demise of his consort

was, to send an express to Scotland to the Earl of Lauderdale, who had long enjoyed his confidence. This Peer was then on his way to town, accompanied by his son, Lord Maitland. His Lordship fortunately met the messenger in Northumberland, and obeyed the summons. On entering the room, his Serene Highness rushed into Lord Lauderdale's arms with all the frantic violence of a heart-broken man, and remained in that situation for a full half-hour, during which time his grief found vent only in sobs and groans. Lord Lauderdale at last gently tore himself away, and endeavoured to lead the Prince's mind to the consideration of minor objects. "How delightful it is," said his Lordship, "to breathe the sweet odour of these flowers,* so diversified, so rich. An eternal spring seems to embellish these domains; it is a terrestrial paradise. How calm, peaceful, and serene is the triumph of the vegetable reign in its useful magnificence; it is the innocent conquest of the sweetest and rarest objects in the world. How these things display the wonderful Creator. It is on this double contemplation that the soul swells with ecstasy, and silent admiration turns to prayer." These judicious observations aroused Leopold, and, for the first time, he found himself momentarily relieved. "I will,"

* The Princess Charlotte was passionately fond of flowers. There are roses, lilies, and anemonies now in their bloom at Claremont.

exclaimed he, "live and die at Claremont. I will devote every moment of my future life to carry into effect all the ideas of that blessed angel whom I have lost for ever!" Here he was unmanned, and burst into a flood of tears. Lord Lauderdale remained with him three hours, and was not permitted to retire, until he had given the Prince a solemn promise to visit him twice a week at least.

The final closing of the coffin of the Princess took place on Saturday night. While this last affecting ceremony was going on, Prince Leopold had been induced by his resident chaplain and physician, to retire to his private room, and his attention was engaged by these two gentlemen till the time when the painful business was concluded.

The spectators of the last melancholy ceremony of shutting up for ever the mortal remains of the mother and the child, were the Baron Hardenbrock, Sir Robert Gardiner, Colonel Addenbroke, Lady John Thynne, Mrs. Campbell, Mrs. Lewis, Mrs. Cohenbourg, &c. Every endeavour was made by the persons employed to finish their mournful office before eleven o'clock, because, at that hour precisely every night, Prince Leopold had visited the remains of his beloved Princess, and wept over them previous to retiring to his bed. Fortunately their operations were finished before the clock struck eleven; so that when the Prince entered to pay his usual visit of solemn mourning, he

was not shocked by any peculiar or strange appearance, there being only one coffin substituted for another.

Tuesday, the 18th, being the day appointed for the removal of the body of the Princess Charlotte from the scene of her earthly joys, the sad preparations began to be made early in the morning. His Serene Highness rose on this trying day soon after nine o'clock; and the report of his state to the numerous inquiries was, "The Prince is much the same as he was yesterday." Persons began to arrive on foot from the adjoining towns and villages, all most respectably dressed in black, soon after ten o'clock, to view the last of the beloved Princess. Their countenances and manners were more like going to the funeral of a near and dear relative, than spectators of a procession. They continued to arrive in a similar manner during the whole of the day; numbers came also on horseback, in gigs, and other carriages.

The hearse, which was to convey the deceased Princess for ever from the place of which so lately she was the grace, the delight, and pride, arrived at Esher about ten o'clock in the morning. It was drawn by eight black horses, and followed by five mourning carriages, two with six, the rest with four black horses. Care was taken that these sombre accompaniments of death should not be obtruded on the sight of Prince Leopold till the last minute,

when he was to be summoned to share in the melancholy procession, that would lead his beloved consort to the dreary solitude which separates her for ever from the living. At five o'clock, the hearse drew up to Claremont; and, shortly after, the coffins were enclosed in it. The Prince, with feelings not to be described, and with a countenance and manner too distressing to look upon, now stepped into the coach to follow that lifeless corpse, which was lately all animated with generous affection, with ever-springing kindness, and frank confiding liveliness of soul.

But how deep must have been his affliction whilst the solemn procession moved through groves embellished by her fancy—groves illumined by a moon whose last waning beams had mildly shone upon a scene of the most exquisite conjugal happiness!

How changed his prospects! On this day three weeks we find him accompanying the Princess in one of those rides she took about the grounds of Claremont, conversing, as we may easily conceive, upon the future—sketching plans of domestic happiness in their new characters of father and mother—fancying themselves already surrounded by their offspring—perusing the story of their happy lives long into the future—and promising themselves

“That which should accompany old age,
As honour, love, obedience, troops of friends.”

All these things we may well imagine to have been the subject matter of their converse. And now, three weeks only elapsed—nay, not so much! And that voice which so discoursed, mute—and for ever: and that eye glazed and cold in death: and the husband cut off from wife and child, now following, in single solitary wretchedness, the inanimate corpse, through these scenes of former happiness. If there be anguish greater than this, we know it not.

The remains of the royal infant and the urn were in the first coach; the hearse with the body of the Princess Charlotte next, drawn by eight horses; Prince Leopold was in a mourning coach, drawn by six horses, and the attendants followed in the other mourning coaches. The procession passed through Laleham, Staines, and Runnymede, to Windsor, without halting; and came in without flambeaux or any other lights, at a slow and half-foot pace. The military were obliged occasionally to halt to accommodate the movement of the funeral. It was a fine night, and the moon shone brightly all the way from Claremont till the procession reached the town of Windsor; but there, in a remarkable manner, the sky became overcast, the moon was lost in clouds, and darkness ensued—a sudden change, which visibly affected thousands of spectators, who behaved with the utmost decorum, and afterwards retired to their respective

homes filled with sorrow. It reached Windsor at midnight, and immediately advanced to the Lower Lodge, where every preparation was made for its reception. The bodies were then conveyed into a room prepared for that purpose, covered in every part—walls, ceiling, and floor, with black cloth; and escutcheons bearing the arms of her Royal Highness were suspended in various directions.

Numbers were disappointed at Windsor, who expected the Princess to lie in state: whereas, on account of the smallness of the premises, and the want of passages to enter and retire, those only were admitted who had tickets. The unabated grief of Prince Leopold was the chief cause of disappointment in this object. His Serene Highness had expressed his intention to sit up all night with the corpse of the Princess, or at least to visit it. He did so during the night, advancing with anxious eye, but languid step, to the depository of all his soul held dear. With agitation unspeakable, he took off the coronet and cushion, as if all worldly rank was absorbed in mortality, and with streaming eyes gazed with fixed and mute attention—then removing the pall, and having read the inscription, he seemed as if more fully convinced of his irreparable loss, and embraced the coffin, throwing himself on it with the most frantic ardour. Some few persons attached to the household were afterwards permitted to enter the awful chamber. The room that the corpse

passed through was hung with black cloth ; and the adjoining room where it was placed was fitted up in a style of state : a large black velvet pall lay on the coffin, with a broad white border reaching to the ground, which, as well as the whole room, was covered with black cloth. On the coffin was the Princess's coronet, and at the head of the coffin, against the wall, a large silk escutcheon.

The feelings of those admitted to this scene of mortality were highly wrought up by the recollection, that this suite of apartments had once been occupied, in all the glow of heart, the ardour of youth, and the expansion of high raised hopes, by her whose now lifeless form was on the very verge of the yawning grave ! But now, how changed !—for the glow of health, the paleness of the cold, cold corse !—for the ardour of youth, the still sleep of death !——but—oh glorious consolation—for high raised earthly hopes, the blessed fruition of eternal happiness !

The infant and the urn were immediately conveyed to St. George's Chapel, and there received by the Hon. and Rev. Dr. Hobart, the Dean, the Rev. Mr. Northey, and the Rev. Dr. Cookson. The Dean stood with his back to the west, in the chapel, the Rev. Mr. Northey and the Rev. Dr. Cookson on each side of him. The most profound silence was observed by all ; eight Yeomen of the Guard standing round. The body and the urn

were then gradually lowered by a windlass into the royal cemetery ; two of the Yeomen descending to receive them. They were deposited temporarily on a shelf, previous to being placed on the coffin of the Princess. No service took place, but an awful stillness was preserved. This was the whole of the ceremony.*

* The apparatus for lowering the corpse into the vault of the royal cemetery, was constructed, after the death of the late Princess Amelia, by order of the King, who observed, " that as there would be a great crowd when he was buried, he would wish no one to be hurt by the procession being again ranged to conduct the body to the cemetery in the ordinary manner."

CHAPTER IX.*Funeral Procession and Ceremony—Public Feelings and Expressions of Grief—Concluding Observations.*

WEDNESDAY, the 19th of November, 1817, consigned to earth the mortal remains of the Princess Charlotte—the last relics of her whom, from a child, we have watched with increasing sentiments of respect, admiration, and affection—but now, in the gloom of night, deposited in the sepulchre.

The general feeling upon this occasion was deep and impressive. In the city of London, in Westminster, in the Borough, and throughout the vicinity of the metropolis, business was every where suspended, except indeed in absolute and irresistible cases of necessity, such as the unavoidable payments of bills by the Bank of England, and the Banking-houses. The purchase of the Stock for the reduction of the National Debt was postponed, and the Committee of the Stock Exchange unanimously determined that the Exchange should be shut. A circular had been previously issued from the Treasury, acquainting the respective offices that no attendance would be required. A similar con-

duct was pursued by all other public establishments ; and all the churches, not only in the metropolis, but throughout the empire, were opened for humiliation and prayer. All this was spontaneous ; indeed, commanded testimonials of grief were so little necessary, that no command would have been powerful enough to arrest the universal and interesting display of genuine feeling. Nor was there any distinction of sentiment between high and low, rich and poor : the most humble individual claimed a *right* to lament the common affliction ; and the loftiest bowed under the stroke which has wounded us all. In this national suffering, however, there was a national consolation. Religion opened all her sanctuaries ; and we felt the comfort of being a Christian people. It appeared as if the extreme grief of all ranks had been so overpowering, that no refuge from it could be found but in the house of prayer.

At an early hour the bells throughout the entire extent of the metropolis tolled the funeral knell, which was resumed at intervals during the day, and continued until twelve o'clock at night. Among these, the deep and melancholy tone of St. Paul struck upon the ear with a force and effect greatly exceeding all its melancholy associates. The standard on the Tower was hoisted at day-break, half-staff high ; and the example was followed by every vessel in the river. Every shop was shut as during

the solemnity of the Sabbath; the shutters of most private houses were also closed, and while the deep tolling of bells sounded mournfully above, and afflicted countenances, and the black vestments of woe passed silently along, funeral processions seemed to move in every street—the whole land to weep in desolation. It was the stillness of the grave. So sublime and affecting an illustration of national sensibility has been rarely exhibited to the world. Uncalled by any special ordinance of God, uninfluenced by any mandate of temporal authority, but prompted only by their unfeigned sorrow, and their profound reliance upon the consolations of religion, all ranks and classes thus voluntarily suspended their affairs, and with humble, awful earnestness, filled our sacred temples, to supplicate the throne of mercy. A whole people thus prostrate before God, that they might tell the anguish of their hearts, implore forgiveness for the past, and mercy for the future, was a spectacle at once holy, majestic, and edifying.

The very sight of the churches hung with black, and of the vast crowds which filled them, all bearing the external marks of woe, had in it something oppressive: and when the preacher came to speak of the young, the innocent, the amiable Princess, the hope and pride of the State blasted, the mother and child both snatched away from us, the agonised husband, the doting father, left to endure the hope-

less and incurable pangs of remembrance—tears often impeded his voice, and filled every eye in the congregation.

At WINDSOR, the actual scene of the deep solemnity, the extreme fineness of the day was a striking contrast to the melancholy and heart-rending occasion which attracted such numbers. The streets and different avenues to the castle were filled with persons in deep mourning; regret was depicted on every face, and the sombre appearance of the whole scene was calculated to create a general depression.

The Duke of York arrived in the early part of the day. When he came to the Lower Lodge, the soldiers on guard received the signal to form themselves for the purpose of saluting him; but with a melancholy wave of the hand he desired that such a ceremony might be dispensed with. The Duke of Clarence drove up to the door of the Castle Inn about three o'clock. The Duke of Gloucester went direct to the castle.

In the morning, at an early hour, the roads leading from London and other places to Windsor, were thronged with carriages of all descriptions, filled by persons all respectably dressed in deep mourning. Such, however, was the extreme eagerness to shed a tear of sympathy to departed worth at the moment of complete seclusion, that the roads were

crowded with pedestrians, both male and female, of real respectability; who found it impossible to procure any means of conveyance.

In the forenoon the parish church was exceedingly thronged to hear divine service, and a sermon to be preached by the Rev. Isaac Gossett. The learned preacher took his text from the seventh chapter of the Revelations, verse 17, "And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes." The discourse was truly eloquent and impressive. The 39th Psalm was chanted by way of anthem by the choristers.

At the Lower Lodge, a more awful scene presented itself. We have stated that the room in which the body laid in state was not large; it was completely covered with black cloth, and the approach to it lay through another apartment, not less completely hung with sables. The coffin was still covered with a splendid pall, superbly decorated with all the pomp of heraldry. At the head, the escutcheon of the deceased appeared, and three immense candlesticks, with lighted candles of corresponding magnitude, were placed on each side of the body; many smaller candles were kept burning throughout the day; which, with the larger lights, were elevated on platforms raised for the purpose. The crowd that pressed in to view this scene was great beyond conception; but the sincere respect universally che-

rished for the deceased, taught all who approached the departed Princess a proper regard for decorum, and no disorder, worth mentioning, occurred.

In the afternoon all preparations for the interment were completed ; and at eight in the evening, the funeral procession of the Princess set out from the Lower Lodge to St. George's Chapel, within the walls of the venerable castle (L).

The moon shone with peculiar brightness during the whole time ; and its tranquil ray, contrasting with the time-worn towers, and Gothic gateways, with the funereal gloom, and deep toned bell which alone broke the general silence, had a most beautiful and interesting effect.

Prince Leopold, attended by Baron Hardenbrock and Dr. Stockmar, followed the hearse in a mourning coach and six.

When the hearse reached the entrance of the chapel, the crowds of spectators whose tickets of admission were restricted to the castle-yard, in the agony of feeling gave the homage of their hearts.

Every thing was now prepared in the chapel, and the whole scene presented a most imposing appearance : the lower division of the building was lined with military, bearing flambeaux ; the recesses of the aisles behind the military were crowded with strangers from all parts of the kingdom.

Among the company who filled the chapel, for it was literally filled, were assembled the most distin-

guished personages in the country, both male and female, together with a number of eminent foreigners, all of whom appeared deeply penetrated by the melancholy which overspread the empire.

The effect in the choir at this moment was beyond the power of language to describe; and on the entrance of the procession, this sacred pile, lighted up with a profusion of wax lights, reflecting the various flags and banners of the Most Noble Order of the Garter, added to the deep tone of the organ, and the solemn performances of the funeral obsequies, created such a deep impression of melancholy feelings, that many of the most manly countenances could not endure the scene of lamentation and grief without shedding tears!

Expectation the most solemn, and even agitating, seemed fearful of its own whispers. At nine o'clock exactly there was a slight buz, as if some movement was beginning at the bottom of the south aisle; this was followed by a complete and awful silence: the procession then began, amidst a combination of circumstances that rarely meet together. In the stillness of the grave, surrounded by wasting torch-light, whilst the ever-living moon darted her mild rays through "storied windows," and pointed arches of the richest tracery, the spectator felt himself placed, as it were, alone, amidst deep-sounding Gothic aisles, where the stony tread burst with measured cadence upon the ear, as if the tombs had

opened, and the dead were risen. Each person, with awful, panting gaze, looked round, as if in apprehension, upon the still dark, though lighted chapel, its masses of sombre glare throwing the deep obscure to greater distance. In an instant the breathing silence was broken by a gust of sighs and tears, followed by the varied chaunting of the choristers—then came the canopy, slowly nodding to the deep rolling chords of the organ—again a pause—silence the most profound—the solitary tones of the officiating priest—the heart-rending, yet heart-consoling prayer—the echoed tread of feet, as the corpse was raised from the choir, and carried to the gaping vault—all, all produced an effect which beggars description, and rivets the pen motionless in the hand.

The procession entered by the gate on the south aisle, through which it proceeded, and moved up the nave into the chapel, conducted with the utmost solemnity; and when it arrived in the choir, there was the deepest interest intelligibly signified by a solemn and mournful silence. The choristers, as soon as they made their appearance in the chapel, began to chaunt the solemn service of—"I know that my Redeemer liveth:" the canopy followed the choristers, and moved at a very slow pace; it was of great length, and, being borne high in the air, had a most imposing effect: under this was

the coffin, carried by eight of the Yeomen of the Guard.

Prince Leopold followed the coffin as chief mourner;—his appearance created the deepest interest; his countenance was dejected; his manner was full of despondency; and though he made violent efforts to preserve calmness and fortitude, yet he every now and then burst into a flood of tears. In truth, the pale and despairing expression of his countenance told but too distinctly the desolation of spirit which the loss of his beloved consort had caused him to experience, and the contrast between his present appearance and that which he wore but a few weeks ago, struck every eye, and woke the warmest sympathy for that unspeakable anguish of which he was seen the interesting victim.

The coffin was now placed with the feet towards the altar. Prince Leopold walked along with unsteady steps, and took the seat provided for him at the head of the coffin, between the Dukes of York and Clarence: and the Royal Dukes who sat or stood beside him, watched him with much solicitude, as if they were afraid he would sink under his affliction; whilst they conducted themselves with becoming seriousness, but, as might be expected, were less abandoned to their sorrow than the illustrious and wretched widower.

The solemnity of the scene was opened from Dr. Croft's and Purcell's burial service jointly; after which, the 39th and 90th Psalms were chaunted in a solemn manner, and with powerful effect. The Hon. and Rev. H. L. Hobart, Dean of Windsor, read the funeral service in a most impressive manner, in the Sovereign's stall. After the first lesson, the favourite anthem, composed by Dr. Blake, from the 16th Psalm—"I have set God always before me; for he is on my right hand, therefore I shall not fall," was introduced with very impressive effect, and sung by the gentlemen and boys of the choir. During the whole of this part of the funeral service, the princely mourner preserved one fixed but downcast look towards the coffin of his beloved wife: he never once raised his eyes to the congregation, but was totally absorbed in his grief; yet it seemed as if he suppressed his emotions by an effort, which had nearly exhausted his fortitude. The Prince preserved his situation, while the corpse remained in the choir, thus sitting at the head of it, with an earnest suppression of his feelings, and with an apparent concentration of thought which was his guard against impressions from the tenderness of others. The anthem being performed, and the part of the service before the interment being read, the scene became doubly affecting; for although the distress of the Prince was tolerably subdued till the moment when the coffin was gradually

lowered into the grave;* yet at this awful crisis, when his deeply regretted consort was to be separated from him for ever, he was alarmingly moved, but by a strong effort he seemed also to conquer this emotion; and the rest of the service passed on without requiring any particular notice. When the coffin was lowered, the Dean removed from his stall to that part of the choir near to where the machinery was placed, and there read the remainder of the burial service with dignity and pathos. When it was over, Sir Isaac Heard read the titles of the Princess in a voice much more broken by grief than age; but was so affected in performing this last sad duty, that his voice faltered, and it was

* Mr. Wild having recently finished an accurate Drawing of the beautiful CHOIR of ST. GEORGE'S CHAPEL, WINDSOR CASTLE, for Pyne's *History of the Royal Residences*; and having obtained permission to be present at the Funeral Ceremonies of her Royal Highness the Princess Charlotte, he is now making a Drawing of that solemn scene. The view is taken from the altar of the ancient Chapel of St. George, looking immediately upon the entrance to the royal vault. The moment of time chosen is when the coffin is descending into the vault, and Garter Principal King at Arms is proclaiming the titles of her Royal Highness.

The figures, in their respective costumes, to be introduced in the Drawing by Mr. Stephanoff, will describe the awful ceremony with historical truth.

The Print will be 16 inches by 14, finely coloured, price 10s. 6d. and will be ready for delivery as soon as possible.

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impossible to hear this part of the ceremony. At this momentous period, the attention of the whole of the auditors in the choir and chancel-loft was directed towards Prince Leopold. His Serene Highness became extremely agitated, and the severe command which he had preserved over himself was broken ; so that at the solemn close his agitation could no longer be concealed, and it was doubtless increased by the consciousness, that he was, at that moment, nearly the only object of the anxiety and of the respectful sympathy of all.

To those who were nearest him, his conduct displayed the greatest magnanimity ; for although his countenance during the whole of the melancholy ceremony was marked with the strongest characteristics of the most heartfelt grief, at the same time it was evident to the spectators, that his Serene Highness's fortitude had not forsaken him. There was an air of pious and chastened determination in his manner which shewed, that while he most poignantly felt his irreparable loss, he was capable of paying the last and dearest tribute to his beloved partner in happiness, which was only felt to be the more deeply regretted.

The burst of anguish that seized him upon hearing the affecting address of the venerable *Garner*, whose voice so very recently had sounded in his ear midst all the brilliancy of a Court, and whilst receiving the highest chivalric honours of the na-

tion, under the eye of a *living* consort—that burst of anguish almost unmanned him, and he was forced to depart abruptly from the heart-rending scene.

Soon after, the congregation departed, whilst the organ played Handel's *Dead March in Saul*.

The melancholy ceremonial was over before eleven o'clock, but the Chapel and the avenues were not completely cleared till twelve o'clock. Prince Leopold returned to Claremont almost immediately after the mournful obsequies—to a widowed mansion, where, in all the pathos of an elegant writer apostrophising the spirit of a departed wife, he may truly exclaim—"But now, at table, thou art wanting—our evening walk is discontinued—our chamber, once my paradise, forlorn—and morning solitary beyond human fortitude!!!"

We are assured, that upon being pressed to stop at Windsor on the night of the funeral, he sorrowfully exclaimed, "I must return to-night, or I shall never return!" A few days afterwards, the Dutchess of York, upon her paying the visit of condolence at Claremont, was so affected upon entering the presence of Prince Leopold, that she fell into hysterics, which were so strong and alarming that she was obliged to be removed out of the house.

The scene thus sadly terminated, we are left to calm recollection—yet we can scarcely believe, in the re-

centness of our grief, that the grave has closed over that interesting being so lately the hope of England, from whom we expected a race of sovereigns to spring, destined to perpetuate (since nor wisdom nor valour can exalt) the glory of old England. The calamity is not one that will soon pass away. The more we reflect upon it, the more it is aggravated in all its circumstances; and memory, industrious to wound, fails not to recall the recent incidents of her life, to compare the delight then known with the feelings growing out of the catastrophe we deplore, to heighten the universal affliction caused by her loss.

Death, at all times a solemn thing, strikes us with infinitely greater sorrow when its victim is in the prime of life; but we are most inconsolable when, to youth, are united virtue, rank, and station, which make the loss a general calamity.—Such is now the condition of England! All those fond anticipations which pointed to her offspring as the future glory and security of the realm, are for ever destroyed. The royal mother and her infant have descended to the tomb!

For her, we may say in the words of the Poet,

“ There is a calm for those who weep—

A rest for weary pilgrims found;

They softly lie, and sweetly sleep,

Low in the ground!”

Her pilgrimage, 'tis true, was a short one: its

dawn was brilliant, and the clouds that passed served but to soften, not to obscure its splendour. The noon-tide sun of her happiness was mounting in an almost unclouded Heaven, when the tempest came, whose lurid clouds have darkened its beams for ever in this "vale of tears."

But how, then, must we deplore, though we will not attempt to describe, the anguish of her amiable and illustrious Husband, nor what must be the feelings of her afflicted relatives.

We most fervently hope, that the benevolent Being who has chastened them with her loss, will strengthen their minds, and enable them to sustain with resignation and fortitude so unexpected and so fatal a shock.

Those that are left have indeed a potent claim upon our sympathy. The Father who watched her infancy with fond anticipation, accompanied her growth with wholesome counsel, and finally bestowed on her the object of her affections, as well as the beloved, the loving and illustrious Mourner, who follows her to the grave!—To them the still small voice of conscience will whisper comfort, and the genuine sympathy of all orders and classes will best prove their worth and our gratitude!

Every humane and loyal subject will therefore sympathize on this truly distressing occasion, in the grief of the royal Father and the Husband. The former has a double weight of sorrow, as a Parent

and a Prince, since he has thus lost a Daughter who promised to continue the line of his Illustrious Family, and to promote the future happiness, glory, and security of the realm.

If there be one trait which is more marked than another in the character of the Prince Regent, it is his affection for all the members of his family; and if there was one individual in whom that affection was more intensely centered than another, it was his beloved and only daughter. Words would be vain to paint the feelings with which, after having hastened on the wings of anxiety to learn the result of the Princess's pregnancy, and having experienced a first disappointment in the loss of her offspring, his Royal Highness must have received the shock of her death. In this sad picture we must draw a veil over the countenance of the royal Parent, now lamenting the loss of an only daughter, an only child—beloved, fondly beloved by all, but most by those to whom intimate and familiar intercourse unfolded all the pleasing attractions of her character, her name, her exemplary conduct, her endearing sweetness of disposition, her fascinating condescension, and which will be venerated by all ranks as long as such virtues are dear to English hearts.

These considerations must fall heavily upon the mind of the unhappy Father, but the feelings of the Husband can hardly be less acute. He has

lost an amiable, accomplished, and affectionate consort, as well as being bitterly disappointed in the fond hope that must have throbbed in his bosom in contemplating his future progeny as the sovereigns of a mighty empire. In the midst of domestic grief, such a consideration will not perhaps instantly find place, though it will barb the dart of remembrance in calmer hours,—but we must not trespass further on the sacred privacy of widowed sorrow. We may, therefore, trust, that instead of attempting to delineate the grief of a Husband or Parent, the appeal of every man to his own heart will be the best means of knowing what must be their sensations.

In absence, for a time, Prince Leopold may find his best relief; but his softened woes will court their best solace in revisiting the scene of his former happiness, in retracing the walks consecrated to evening rambles and mutual confidence, in loving the shrubs she planted, the flowers she loved—yet, even when years are passed away, the Parent and widowed Husband may mutually exclaim—

“ While I remember
Her and her virtues, I cannot forget
My loss in her, which is indeed so much,
That heirless it hath made my kingdom; and
Destroy'd the sweet'st companion that e'er man
Bred his hopes out of!”

We are gratified to understand, that it is the intention of Prince Leopold, after a short continental visit to his native land, to return to his new country, a country consecrated by the remembrance of departed bliss, and which must always be dear to him from the heart-soothing recollection of that mutual benevolence which endeared him and his lovely partner to all within the sphere of their influence. In a future residence at Claremont, and in perpetuating to Esher and its vicinity the goodness hitherto shewn by the inmates of that princely mansion, he will raise the best monument to her virtues, and find the truest reward for his own.

There is, also, an illustrious Fugitive, to whom such a return would now be doubly dear—it is not midst Alps or Apennines that she will best retrace the memory of a departed daughter!

How often may we suppose her addressing distant ENGLAND, and exclaiming—

“Where’er I roam, whatever realms I see,
My heart, untravell’d, fondly turns to thee;
Still to my *country* turns, with ceaseless pain,
And drags at each remove a lengthening chain!”

In the softened hour of grief, the harsher feelings of the heart will finally subside—we fix not blame in any quarter; but happy will it be for decorum and public repose, if this deep, this na-

tional loss, should heal a breach which every moderate and rational patriot must now deplore.

There is another breast, now in a silence and solitude that grief cannot pierce, which even the loudest bursts of public sorrow cannot disturb. Suffering, as that breast has done, for the loss of a beloved daughter, it may almost be matter of gratulation that it has been spared this additional pang! But sacred be his sorrows—we will not tear aside the veil!

In closing this tribute, however, to the memory of one so loved and honoured, we must not too slightly pass over the feelings of the country; for true it is, that from the first moment of the announcement of the sudden and unexpected dissolution of her who was lately our pride and boast, sorrow and regret have pervaded all ranks. The rich and the poor continue to join in the expression of heartfelt grief, and bewail the loss England has sustained in the death of this beloved and thrice-ennobled Princess, which has filled the whole British Empire with grief, dismay, and mourning. It has effected—what few events could produce—an unanimity of feeling; but, alas! it is the sad unanimity produced by an universal participation in the same irreparable calamity.

It is, in fact, not going too far to say, that the death of the Princess Charlotte is regarded as a domestic calamity, in which every house in the

kingdom participates. Her loss, even to those who never saw, or could never behold her person—who only heard of her virtues—her fine understanding—her generous spirit, and her devotion to every liberal and enlightened sentiment, is regarded, and justly and naturally regarded, with feelings similar to those with which we would deplore the death of a patron, or of an indulgent parent.*

* We have heard various instances of the most acute individual feeling. It is said, that the groom, who was sent with the mournful intelligence to one of the Royal Dukes, actually fell from his horse on reaching the place of his destination, on being asked by the porter the nature of his mission; continuing in a state of insensibility upwards of two hours.

It is also a melancholy fact, that a Mr. Carpenter, who for many years kept the Three Mariners Inn, at Esher, near Claremont, and whose family received much kindness from the late Princess Charlotte and her consort, was so affected when he heard of the demise of her Royal Highness, that he nearly fainted. He was seized with indisposition, talked of nothing but the death of the Princess, and expired the next day.

An old man, who was formerly a servant to the Princess of Wales, but lately employed at Camelford House, was nearly distracted with grief, and which existed for several days.

A poor lad, named Learwood, about thirteen or fourteen years of age, employed in the gardens at Claremont, attracted by his industry and activity the particular attention of her Royal Highness and the Prince Leopold. The boy, at his vacant hours, had also trained, by mild treatment, a favourite couple of donkeys, for the purpose of running in a light vehicle about the park and grounds; a word from this youth was more than blows. The Princess and her beloved consort often entered into familiar conversation with the boy, and expressed their kind approbation of his diligence.

But, alas! all is now over! The subject is almost too painful for us to proceed farther, and therefore we must hasten to conclude the melancholy task, by a brief display of the feelings of the country, universally and powerfully agitated by an event that so forcibly manifests the vanity of all human expectations, and the precarious and transitory nature of all earthly grandeur.

The general expression in the metropolis, on the day of the funeral, was highly honourable to the nation! Of the million who spent the day in prayer and humiliation, there were few who heard the bell toll at the solemn hour appointed for her burial, that did not feel its vibration strike upon the heart! In the private circle of domestic worth, what affecting sensibility, what genuine anguish were excited, when that solemn note recalled the loss of one

At the fatal intelligence of the death of his royal benefactress, the lad was so overwhelmed with grief, that he instantly fled from Claremont and all its enjoyments; and so long as the corpse remained there, nothing could induce him to return; he even preferred the miserable abode of a parent, unfortunately confined for debt in the Fleet Prison.

At the funeral he was in vain invited to return to see the grandeur of the procession—"I would rather be a hundred miles another way," replied the youth; but as soon as the funeral was over, having purchased a suit of mourning from his own earnings, he returned, and was instantly again employed in the gardens of Claremont.

In all this, and in several other instances that could be brought forward, there was no mockery of woe—it came from the heart's best feelings, and was sincere.

respected, revered, and beloved—one, on whom all eyes were turned, and in whom all hearts exulted!—and even amongst the thoughtless and the vicious, the solemn appeal was far from being received with cold indifference and neglect.

To say that the churches and chapels were full, is a feeble phrase; and never, we will venture to assert, did voices utter, or bosoms beat with religious feelings more deep and more sincere.

In the Appendix will be found the numerous texts adopted, both in town and country, for the obituary discourses delivered on that solemn occasion. These discourses were almost universal: yet, strange to say, in the Cathedral of St. Paul, no sermon was delivered; and it is with regret we have to observe, that here, in the metropolitan church, from some unfortunate circumstances, even divine worship was not performed in the morning. The body of the Cathedral was filled early in the forenoon by an unprecedented number of persons of both sexes, the greater part of them of a very respectable appearance. The crowd became extreme; but the folding doors at the grand entrance under the organ into the choir, and the iron gates opening into the side aisles of the choir, were not opened. The crowd, who probably expected something particular at St. Paul's, were much disappointed at finding their admission into the choir thus obstructed. As there was a delay in the usual time of commencing divine service, great impatience

arose, and of course some confusion occurred. Some of the people, thus for awhile excluded, endeavoured to force the central doors—by shaking the iron gates of the aisles opened them, and then rushed through the different avenues into the choir, which they speedily filled, taking possession of all the seats—not only those intended for private individuals, and those in the recesses under the galleries, but also those belonging to the canons and the choristers, as well as the stalls.

Thus far the blame seems to rest with the public—we attach not any to the clerical establishment of the Cathedral; but we deeply regret to state, that it has been loudly asserted, that primarily the confusion which took place at several places of worship, and in so shameful a manner at St. Paul's, chiefly arose from the indecent practice of taking money at the doors. The crowds becoming impatient, overpowered the toll-collectors, and thus scenes of tumult ensued, utterly at variance with the solemnity of the occasion. Towards the time of evening service, decorum had been in some measure restored to the Cathedral, by the exertions of the Lord Mayor and Sir William Curtis, and vespers were performed to a most numerous congregation.

The tolling of the great bell of St. Paul's, accompanied by the bells of the other churches, also excited much feeling in the evening, when crowds

in mourning assembled on Blackfriars-bridge; and the solemn effect was increased by the stillness of the river, and by the moonlight.

On the following day, business and worldly affairs slowly began to resume their influence over the minds of men—but so it is—and even Nature herself seems to point out to us that, although it is good to sorrow, it is not good to sorrow like men without hope; for, though the desolated parent, the widowed mourner, or the helpless orphan seem, to themselves, wrapped up in obscurity and darkness, yet the sun rises on the morning of their woe, and shines as bright—the genial breath of Heaven blows as fresh and fair—the flowers expand as sweetly—and the feathered songsters sing as cheerfully as on the preceding day, and will continue thus to shine, to breathe, to expand, and sing, until that little hillock, which shrouds *their* happiness, shall be once more covered with the long, rank grass, nodding to the autumnal blast!

The decorum and sorrow which had shut up all the public places, now gave way to dire necessity, and the theatres again were opened; but to audiences whose paucity of numbers and sombre hue well spoke the public feeling; except in the instance of Drury Lane, where, with a propriety worthy of imitation, a funereal Oratorio was performed during the latter part of that solemn week.

Notwithstanding this necessary recurrence to

worldly affairs, yet the afflicting event which has blasted the nation's hope, and involved the whole British family, from its most exalted to its humblest members, in the deepest affliction, continued to be the exclusive subject of our thoughts and conversation. From the capital, the gloom and sorrow were communicated to every part of the kingdom. It is rare to see the bosom of a great country so deeply agitated, and the heart of a noble nation moved, by a burst of emotion, at once so generous, so powerful, and so various. But that manly heart, and those warm emotions, ought now to be relieved from too intense a pressure. Sensibility was given by the wise Creator, not merely for the ornament, but for the use of man; and our best affections are often wounded, that we may be roused more forcibly to a sense of our duties—to think, to resolve, and to reform. Yet the blow has come upon us so like one of those awful convulsions of nature, where no warning voice is heard until all around is ruin and death, that the flattering thought of its impossibility will sometimes start upon us in our more listless moments, as if the whole were some horrible dream, too distressing for memory. Still the sad reality returns, and in the gloomy mood which sorrow generates, the mind hangs with the deepest interest over the minutest details. No man amongst us is able fully to account for the scenes of which he has recently formed a part.

Esteem, affection, pity, for the illustrious object, who vanished like a spirit, while the eye still gazed upon her form; disappointment of our own ardent hopes; solicitude for our future, though not immediate prospects;—the combined operation of all these feelings it is difficult, perhaps, to understand. The grief arising out of them is a graceful sentiment in the breast of any individual: and when it pervades an entire nation it becomes elevated and majestic. It certainly does not belong to us to repine at the visitations of Providence, in whose power it is to draw good out of evil: but as the Almighty sometimes, for the most benevolent purposes, deals severe chastisements on mankind, there is nothing impious in grieving for that as a calamity, which appears and is felt to be such, according to the best reason which we can apply to the consideration of it. May we so conduct ourselves as to ward off all the ill effects that might hereafter follow!

When the unhappy event took place, the mournful intelligence spread with amazing rapidity through the whole empire, and every where it was felt like the stroke of death. The provincial papers teemed with accounts of the heart-rending grief for the loss. In many towns the bells were tolled every day, as though every family had lost its dearest member.

Every where all species of amusement was sus-

pended; the upper and middling classes voluntarily adopted full suits of black, and persons even in humblest life were not without some mark or emblem of sorrow; exhibiting, in all parts, the sincerest demonstrations of sorrow and respect for the memory of our departed saint. Not only were all the shops, banks, and other places of business closely shut, but a great number of private houses closed their windows, and the inhabitants, with one accord, gave themselves up to religious exercises; appropriate, affecting, and truly pious discourses, were delivered by the respective ministers of the parish churches and chapels of ease, to congregations crowded to excess: nor were the Protestant Dissenters less forward in testifying their grief and respect; their meeting houses were clothed in the garb of woe, and the solemn services of the day were performed in the midst of lamentations fervent and sincere.

At some of the churches the service was rendered more peculiarly impressive by the introduction of the most affecting parts of the Burial Service.

At the *Universities*, considerations of etiquette prevented an official display of public sorrow—but that feeling was not the less manifest.

At *Oxford*, divine service was announced by muffled bells, and performed at the usual time in Magdalen College Chapel, which was crowded in every part with the principal families and indi-

viduals of the University and City; the deep silence and attention which prevailed during this solemn ceremony amply evinced the universal sorrow felt here, as well as in every other quarter of the kingdom, and expressed by a spontaneous wish to pay the last melancholy tribute to the memory of an amiable and beloved Princess.

At *Cambridge*, the melancholy duties of the day were preceded by the tolling of a minute bell, which commenced very early in the morning. Much to the credit of the inhabitants, not a single shop was open, and every appearance of business was entirely suspended. The members of the University assembled at the Senate House, and proceeded to St. Mary's Church. The procession was the most numerous that had ever been remembered, and consisted of almost every resident individual in the University, together with many other gentlemen, non-residents, who returned to it on this solemn occasion, for the purpose of evincing their sorrow for this great and unexpected national loss.

In the *Sea-ports*, the same manifestation of decent sorrow took place.

Orders were sent to all the dock-yards to prohibit the usual transaction of business. British vessels, and those of all other nations, hoisted their colours only half-mast high. In some of the sea-ports, minute guns were directed to be fired at night. In others, at sun-set, twenty-two minute

guns were fired, as descriptive of the number of years of the Princess, the flags all lowering with the last gun.

Even the passage-boats on the river were decorated with grey streaks, as emblems of mourning; the honest tars saying, "that although they, themselves, could not dress in sables, yet their vessels should join in the general respect."

Addresses of condolence flowed in from all quarters. To recapitulate their purport would be but to repeat what we have already expressed in almost every form that language is susceptible of; but we cannot omit one just tribute to the character of the widowed Prince—a tribute paid by Mr. Freemantle, with much eloquence and pathos, at the meeting of the County of Surrey. That gentleman very justly observed to his fellow-countrymen, that "they owed a respectful condolence, and could not refrain from the exercise of this duty towards his Serene Highness, for his uniformly irreproachable conduct during his residence in this country. It was but a very few years since that Illustrious Personage arrived among us with a crowd of distinguished foreigners, who paid this country the compliment of a visit in return for the noble stand it made in the interests with which they were identified. Among this crowd the late illustrious Princess found his Serene Highness, and selected him as the dearest object of her regard.

What had since passed fully shewed the just discernment of her Royal Highness, and justified the propriety of her choice. The selection was as creditable to her head as to her heart. It met, at the time, the general good opinion of the country at large, which now records her premature fate by the anguish of this lamentation. Witness the conduct of his Serene Highness since his marriage. He sought, like his amiable and illustrious wife, happiness in the bosom of domestic enjoyment, where he found it. He avoided party or politics, and in this obeyed the injunctions of her who was now no more; and shewed a spirit congenial with the soundest and most suitable policy. The Prince Leopold doubtless had two objects in view: one to consult the means of ingratiating himself with the people of the country among whom he so recently came; the other, the means of rewarding, by his constant and domestic attentions, the lady who had, in so high a manner, distinguished him by her sincere affection. He had done both. He had maintained his dignity in the country with suitable splendour, and had consulted the feelings of his eminently virtuous wife by a retired course of life, which yet brought within his sphere numerous occasions, as they in the county knew, of shewing generosity and munificence. He had shewn a fine example of conjugal affection, a feeling that the object of his attachment most fondly repaid."

IN SCOTLAND, the same display of sorrow took place. On the arrival of the intelligence, the mourning commenced in Edinburgh, and was very general. The pulpits and desks of all the churches were hung with black. All persons seemed deeply affected. Sermons suitable to the solemn occasion were preached in the different Established churches and Episcopal chapels of this city, and in almost every other place of public worship, and all were well attended.

IN IRELAND, a similar feeling was manifested, and the day of the funeral was a day of mourning in Dublin. All the Public Offices, Law Courts, Custom House, Post Office, Boards, Institutions, Libraries, and shops, were closed. No newspapers, a thing unprecedented in the annals of the diurnal press, were published. No carriages were seen in the streets, except a few taking the elder branches of the gentry to and from public worship. Also, the churches, Protestant, Catholic, and Dissenting, of all denominations, were crowded with their respective members; and, for the first time in Ireland, not a single individual appeared in the street out of mourning.

Thus this national movement has assumed a character unexampled in the history of nations. Foreigners, indeed, may well stand amazed, when we are alarmed at the solemnity of our own im-

pressions—to their honour they were not backward in expressing the most honourable sentiments.

As the intelligence of the death of our beloved Princess spread throughout FRANCE, it continued every where to excite the liveliest sympathy in our affliction. All the English vessels in the different French ports lowered their colours; and wherever an Englishman was to be seen, his sable garments and downcast looks manifested his full participation in the grief which shrouds his native home. The English army in France—that army used to desolation, whom no dangers could appal, whose spirit no terrors could dismay, were subdued in heart and melted into sorrow. The generals, the officers of all ranks, the private soldiers, were seen to shed tears of affliction when they were informed of the sad event. What funeral oration could be more affecting?

Sir Charles Stuart repaired in deep mourning to the Tuilleries, and notified to the King the death of the Princess. A Court mourning was consequently ordered for the space of eleven days. The English who reside at Paris, instantly withdrew themselves from public exhibitions and amusements, as became the children of an afflicted house.

Even Frenchmen themselves forgot their national prejudices, to sympathise in the sufferings, and deplore the fate of that most virtuous and young Prin-

cess, whom Providence, for inscrutable purposes, had condemned to so severe a trial; we can readily assure ourselves that the sad intelligence of her untimely death sensibly affected all the Royal Family, who, while in this country, had many opportunities of witnessing her ingenuous and noble disposition, and of marking the impressive traits of her opening character. They too, and the emigrants who had taken shelter among us during the violence of the political tempests, can estimate the sincerity of the grief that pervades this sorrowing country; they can appreciate the cause of our affliction, and as they had known her virtues, can sympathise in our sufferings.

Even the French press paid compliments to British feeling; observing that if, in its days of prosperity, sovereign power experiences in England frequent contradictions and obstacles, in those of calamity it receives nothing but consolations, homages, and prayers. It is because, at such a moment, giving way to its real affections, the British nation feels but one single want, that of softening by the free expression of its sentiments the sorrow of the Rulers whom it glories in obeying.

On the day of the interment, the boxes of the English Ambassador in the different Theatres of Paris were shut; and no English person appeared either at the theatre or in the promenades, which

the fineness of the day had otherwise considerably crowded.

On Sunday a funeral service was celebrated in the English Church, in honour of the Princess, and a funeral sermon was pronounced by an English Clergyman on the melancholy occasion.

We are much pleased to find, that not a single Englishman was present at the performances of the Opera for several days, and that all our countrymen there had put themselves into mourning—a becoming conduct, which cannot fail to impress foreigners with an exalted notion of the moral character of our countrymen.

In HOLLAND, and the NETHERLANDS, similar feelings were exhibited: the Prince and Princess of Orange are stated to have been most profoundly affected by the intelligence. An order was immediately issued for the Court of the Netherlands to go into mourning, to commence on the 13th, and last for four weeks.

At Brussels, all the English assumed deep mourning; and it was pointedly observed by the Flemings, that none of them were seen at the theatre for several days; which drew forth the following reflection:—“That in England public respect imposes on individuals the necessity of submitting to privations, this one easily understands; but when in a foreign country the English voluntarily impose upon themselves sacrifices which attest their grief at the loss

they have sustained, one cannot help recognizing that national spirit which produces prodigies; and which so boldly proclaims the attachment of Britons to the laws which rule, and the Royal Family which governs them."

Indeed, we feel proud to say, that the whole series of the occurrences of the last sad month, form an epoch in our history that will stamp our character in the most distant lands, and to the most distant ages. Never did any country, especially through the medium of the press, display such sorrow, or such genius in its expression, as Britain can boast. To preserve all these specimens of natural genius and sentiment, would require and would deserve a volume.

Thus have we painted to ourselves what was, and what now is: we have followed the course of events—the war successfully terminated—trade and manufacture reviving—an Heiress to the throne of our country, full of health and animation, married to the man she adored, and adored by the man she married—an English woman—born amongst us, beloved by all; her character, both religious and moral, unsullied—a few, a very few days since, walking with her beloved consort in the gardens of Claremont, and anticipating, what all fondly anticipated, the appearance of the pledge of their mutual loves, the hope and the glory of themselves and the

country—their country, full of anxiety, waiting with impatience for a confirmation of their hopes and wishes; preparing for public rejoicings, and viewing, in the mind's eye, a long line of splendid progeny—a long, long succession of sovereigns, descendants of our present beloved Monarch. Alas! in the bitterness of anguish be it spoken, all our hopes and all our wishes are crushed, are annihilated; for our Princess is dead. She has been snatched from us at the very moment when we were congratulating ourselves on her preservation from imminent peril. All the hopes of public and private happiness which rested on her life have suddenly vanished. The lesson is awful.—Youth, and health, and innocence, and cheerfulness—the prospect of a crown—and the still dearer prospect of long years of connubial felicity—have passed away like a shadow; and of her, who, but a few years ago, was the pride and the hope of the first nation in the world, nothing now remains on earth but a sad remembrance, and a bitter regret.

Whilst thus dwelling on the sorrows that afflict the nation, let us guard our fair countrywomen from any undue application of the case before them. The death of females in parturition, in the humbler walks of life, extends not in its effects beyond the immediate vicinity where it takes place; but a similar occurrence in the most exalted sphere of

society spreads through the most retired spots in the empire, pervades the sick chamber, and strikes at the energies of the palpitating bosom!

To counteract such unhappy results, reason or persuasion would be alike useless—there are circumstances in which even these must fail of their effect; but the voice of truth will still be heard when it comes in the shape of a simple fact—it is, therefore, with great satisfaction that we can state, from the most authentic sources, that the mortality from child-birth presents no matter of serious alarm to the most timid female, as it has been correctly ascertained, that the proportion of mortality in parturition is only ONE in FIFTY THOUSAND!!! This truth, we trust, will give relief to many a timid female, and to many an aching, yet manly heart, anxious for the safety of her it loves. But what shall afford relief to that princely bosom now throbbing with yet unmitigated woe—with all the horrors of an earthly separation? Who is there, throughout this extended empire, that has sorrowed for the departed—who is there, amongst these weeping myriads, that would not willingly impart resignation, were it in his power, to one who has proved himself so worthy of a people's love?

At present, it is from *religion* alone that he can hope for succour; but the time will come when the still small voice of resignation will strike his ear, and give partial ease to a throbbing breast! He

will then have patient calmness to compare his woe with the sorrows of the many; and, though enjoying no selfish satisfaction from the contemplation of their sorrows, he will feel grateful for the behest of Providence, in being saved from feelings which have well nigh overpowered many an honest heart!

He will look around him and behold, in humble life, the fond parent, the doting husband, bereft of her whose sedulous attention had softened his cares, but whose mild accents no longer impart comfort to his heart; whose watchful tenderness no longer protects her now deserted, helpless infants; his days passing in anxiety, his nights in sorrow! He will view the deep anguish of the woe-stricken husband—and exclaiming,—“Much, much have I borne, but my sorrows are not like his sorrows;”—he will feel gratitude to Heaven mingle with the keen regret still suffered from its chastening hand; he will say,—“To me much is yet left; and in softening the woes of others, let me seek the best solace for my own!”

To the national grief and dejection, a similar panacea may be offered. In the midst of our regret let us remember, that occurrences nearly similar have already befallen our ancestors; but that the energies of the nation, and the watchful care of Providence, have enabled us, in some instances, to repair the evil: in others, to guard against the consequences. It is true, that England, in former ages,

was more isolated, more within herself, than in our present complicated political system ; but if her chances of misfortune were less extended, her resources were less numerous.

In looking back through the pages of history, we find that Henry I lost an only son of great promise, by shipwreck, between Barfleur and England, and the father was never seen to smile afterwards : but that son was known to be averse to the English nation, so that his death need not have plunged the inhabitants in any very acute grief. The hopes of a brave nation were cruelly disappointed by the death of the Black Prince, the son of Edward III ; but he left a son who might inspire hopes at least in the midst of the national sorrow, if he failed ultimately of realizing them : for it was not till many years after the death of his grandfather, that Richard II's incapacity to govern was ascertained. The melancholy fate of the two Princes in the Tower was rather calculated to draw tears from their contemporaries, than to blast the prospect of public tranquillity. The times also were turbulent, and men's minds were familiarized to conflicting claims and disputed successions. Prince Arthur, the eldest son of Henry III, was esteemed a youth of merit ; but he left behind him a brother of equal talents, had he not been corrupted by power ; for it is a most undeniable fact, that all the vices and all the evils of Henry VIII, numerous as they

were, sprung from a servile parliament, and the indulgence of an unrestrained will. The death of Edward VI was, indeed, a severe and lamentable public calamity ; it wanted only one bitterness : it came not unforeseen or unexpected : the line of succession was clear ;* and out of the gloom which followed his death, it pleased Providence at no remote period to draw the brightest and most glorious light. But the national calamity which, in all its circumstances, most resembled that under which the British public now groans, was the death of Prince Henry, the eldest son of James I, which happened exactly two hundred and five years ago, not having completed his tenth year when he was removed from this transitory scene. In that case, as in this, the stroke of fate was the more severely felt, from the circumstance of the public having been prepared for scenes of unusual mirth and festivity. Mr. Newton, one of his officers, in a letter to his brother-in-law, Sir T. Puckering, of the 7th of February, 1612-13, observes, that “ the late loss of their master came so suddenly and so unexpected, even then when they were preparing for nuptials and jollity, that the blow astonished the

* Our succession, under the will of Providence, happily stands secure, for some years at least ; in which interval we trust, that the Brunswick line will be still further extended.

more.”* The amiable qualities of that young prince make the resemblance between the two cases still more complete ; and the words used by Lord Roos, in a letter which he wrote on the 15th of December in that year, to Mr. Newton, will, we doubt not, appear to thousands quite as applicable to the Princess Charlotte, as they could have been to Henry. “ It must,” said he, “ be grievous to all men. But it seems, God, for our sins, would not suffer us to enjoy so excellent a creature, who was too good to live upon earth.” It is very remarkable, that this prince died on the very day in the same month of the year, which deprived us of our beloved Charlotte. He expired on the 6th of November, 1612 ; she drew her last breath on the 6th of November, 1817.

Peace to her angel Spirit ! sad and desolate are the mourners she has left behind, for her life was lovely, and full of hope. In the smile of her benevolence she cherished the poor and forsaken ones—and they shall cherish her name, and venerate her memory, in unpolluted tears fast flowing from the heart. Peace to her angel Spirit ! for she was

* The Editor felt the force of this observation in the present instance, having, very early after the disastrous event, been occupied in collecting every possible particular from those who knew her best ; most of whom he found with tears in their eyes, but surrounded with emblems of anticipated joyous festivity—so little did they expect the sad result.

Albion's daughter—glowing with patriotism—but she is gone—her beauteous star is set for ever—and Albion weeps her lovely one.

Peace to her angel Spirit! for she was Brunswick's sweetest flower—Beauty sparkled in her eye—Hope hung enraptured on her smile—and Pity and Charity, like twin roses, grew together in her gentle bosom, “stealing and giving odours.” Weep, Albion, for thy fondest hope is blasted—weep, Brunswick, for thy brightest gem is faded—weep!—Yet wherefore weep? her life was spotless, and eternal happiness is her reward!

APPENDIX.

(A.)

A list of all the descendants now living of the Electress Sophia, to whose issue, being Protestants, the succession is limited; they are arranged in the legal order of succession; annexed are their respective ages; and the relationship of each to the head of the branch through which they derive their title is marked by letters signifying son, grandson, great grandson, daughter, granddaughter, &c. As some individuals derive by more than one title, they are enumerated as often as their rights occur, a reference being made to their former place:—

I.

Descendants of George III. Eldest Son of Frederick Prince of Wales, who was Great Grandson of the Electress Sophia.

	Ages.
1 George Prince Regent, S. - - - - -	55
2 Frederick Duke of York, S. - - - - -	54
3 William Henry Duke of Clarence, S. - - - - -	52
4 Edward Duke of Kent, S. - - - - -	50
5 Ernest Duke of Cumberland, S. - - - - -	46
6 Augustus Duke of Sussex, S. - - - - -	44
7 Adolphus Duke of Cambridge, S. - - - - -	43
8 Charlotte of England, Queen Dow. of Wirtemberg D.	51
9 Augusta of England, D. - - - - -	49
10 Elizabeth of England, D. - - - - -	47
11 Mary of England, Dutchess of Gloucester, D. - -	41
12 Sophia of England, D. - - - - -	40

II.

*Descendants of William Henry Duke of Gloucester, Younger
Son of Frederick Prince of Wales.*

	Ages.
13 William Duke of Gloucester, S. - - - - -	41
14 Sophia of Gloucester, D. - - - - -	44

III.

*Descendants of Augusta of England, Dutchess of Brunswick,
Elder Daughter of Frederick Prince of Wales, (she died 1813.)*

15 Charles Duke of Brunswick, G.S. - - - - -	13
16 William of Brunswick, G. S. - - - - -	12
17 Augustus of Brunswick, S. - - - - -	48
18 Frederick King of Wirtemberg, G. S. - - - - -	1
19 Mary of Wirtemberg, G. G. D. - - - - -	36
20 Paul of Wirtemberg, G. S. - - - - -	32
21 Frederick Charles of Wirtemberg, G. G. S. - - - - -	9
22 Frederick Augustus of Wirtemberg, G. G. S. - - - - -	4
23 Frederick of Wirtemberg, G. G. D. - - - - -	10
24 Pauline of Wirtemberg, G. G. D. - - - - -	7
25 Frederica Catherine of Wirtemberg, wife of J. Buona- parte, G. D. - - - - -	34
26 Jerome Napoleon, G. G. S. - - - - -	3
27 Caroline of Brunswick, Princess of Wales, D. - - - - -	49

IV.

*Descendants of Matilda of England, Queen of Denmark,
Younger Daughter of Frederick Prince of Wales, (she died
1775.)*

28 Frederick King of Denmark, S. - - - - -	49
29 Caroline of Denmark, G. D. - - - - -	24
30 Wilhelmina of Denmark, G. D. - - - - -	9
31 Louisa of Denmark, Dutchess of Holstein, D. - - - - -	46
32 Christian Duke of Holstein, G. S. - - - - -	19
33 Caroline of Holstein, G. D. - - - - -	21

V.

*Descendants of Anne of England, Princess of Orange,
Eldest Daughter of George II. (she died 1759.)*

		Ages.
34	William King of the Netherlands, G. S. - - - -	45
35	William Prince of Orange, G. G. S. - - - -	25
36	William of Orange, G. G. G. S. - - - -	1
37	Frederick of Orange, G. G. S. - - - -	20
38	Wilhelmina of Orange, G. G. D. - - - -	17
39	Frederica of Orange, Dutchess Dowager of Bruns- wick, G. D. - - - -	47
40	No. 15, G. G. S. }	
41	No. 16, G. G. S. }	her sons.
42	Frederick William, Count Nassau Weilbourg, G. S.	40
43	George William of Nassau Weilbourg, G. G. S. -	25

VI.

*Descendants of Mary of England, Landgravine of Hesse-
Cassel, next Daughter of George II. (she died 1772.)*

44	George William, Elector of Hesse-Cassel, S. - -	74
45	William Prince of Hesse, G. S. - - - -	40
46	Frederick of Hesse, G. G. S. - - - -	15
47	Caroline of Hesse, G. G. D. - - - -	18
48	Mary Louisa of Hesse, G. G. D. - - - -	16
49	Charles of Hesse, S. - - - -	73
50	Frederick of Hesse, G. S. - - - -	46
51	Christian of Hesse, G. S. - - - -	43
52	Mary of Hesse, Queen of Denmark, G. D. - -	50
53	No. 29, G. G. D. }	
54	No. 30, G. G. D. }	her children.
55	Julia of Hesse, G. D. - - - -	44
56	Louisa of Hesse, G. D. - - - -	28
57	Frederick of Hesse, S. - - - -	70
58	William of Hesse, G. S. - - - -	30
59	Frederick of Hesse, G. S. - - - -	27
60	George of Hesse, G. S. - - - -	21
61	Louisa of Hesse, G. D. - - - -	23
62	Mary of Hesse, G. D. - - - -	21
63	Augusta of Hesse, G. D. - - - -	20

VII.

*Descendants of Louisa of England, Queen of Denmark, next
Daughter of George II. (she died 1751.)*

Ages.

64	No. 28, G. S.		
65	No. 53, No. 29, G. G. D.		
66	No. 54, No. 30, G. G. D.		
67	No. 31, G. D.		
68	Sophia of Denmark, Queen of Sweden, D.	-	71
69	Gustavus King of Sweden, G. S.	- - - -	39
70	Gustavus of Sweden, G. G. S.	- - - -	18
71	Sophia of Sweden, G. G. D.	- - - -	16
72	Amelia of Sweden, G. G. D.	- - - -	12
73	Wilhelmina of Denmark, Electress of Hesse-Cassel, D.		70
74	No. 45, G. S.	} her children.	
75	No. 46, G. G. S.		
76	No. 47, G. G. D.		
77	No. 48, G. G. D.		
78	Louisa of Denmark, wife of Charles of Hesse-Cassel, (No. 48) D.	- - - -	67
79	No. 50, G. S.	} her descendants.	
80	No. 51, G. S.		
81	No. 52, G. D.		
82	No. 65, No. 53, No. 29, G. G. D.		
83	No. 66, No. 54, No. 30, G. G. D.		

VIII.

*Descendants of Sophia of England, Queen of Prussia, only
Daughter of George I. (she died 1757.)*

84	Frederick William III. King of Prussia, G. G. S.	-	46
85	Frederick William Prince of Prussia, G. G. G. S.	-	22
86	Frederick Lewis of Prussia, G. G. G. S.	- - -	20
87	Frederick Charles of Prussia, G. G. G. S.	- . .	16
88	Frederick Henry of Prussia, G. G. G. S.	- - -	13
89	Wilhelmina of Prussia, G. G. G. D.	- - - -	14
90	Louisa of Prussia, G. G. G. D.	- - - -	9
91	William Frederick of Prussia, G. G. G. S.	- - -	23
92	Frederica of Prussia, G. G. G. D.	- - - -	21
93	Frederick Charles Henry of Prussia, G. G. S.	- .	36

		Ages.
94	Frederick William Charles, G. G. S. - - - - -	43
95	Henry of Prussia, G. G. G. S. - - - - -	6
96	Mary of Prussia, G. G. G. D. - - - - -	2
97	Frederica of Prussia, Dutchess of York, G. G. D.	50
98	Wilhelmina of Prussia, Queen of the Netherlands, G. G. D. - - - - -	43
99	No. 35, G. G. G. S.	} her children.
100	No. 36, G. G. G. S.	
101	No. 37, G. G. G. S.	
102	No. 38, G. G. G. D.	
103	Christina of Prussia, Princess of Hesse-Cassel, G. G. D. - - - - -	40
104	No. 46, G. G. G. S.	} her children.
105	No. 47, G. G. G. S.	
106	No. 48, G. G. G. D.	
107	Frederica of Prussia, Princess Dowager of Orange, G. D.	} her descendants.
108	No. 34, G. G. S.	
109	No. 29, No. 35, G. G. G. S.	
110	No. 100, No. 36, G. G. G. G. S.	
111	No. 101, No. 37, G. G. G. S.	
112	No. 102, No. 38, G. G. G. D.	
113	No. 39, G. G. D.	
114	No. 40, No. 14, G. G. G. S.	}
115	No. 41, No. 15, G. G. G. S.	
116	Frederick William of Prussia, G. S. - - - - -	37
117	Frederica Dorothea of Prussia, Princess Radzivil, G. D. - - - - -	47
118	No. 69, G. G. S.	
119	No. 70, G. G. G. S.	
120	No. 71, G. G. G. D.	
121	No. 72, G. G. G. D.	
122	Charles XIII. King of Sweden, G. S. - - - - -	69
123	Sophia of Sweden, Abbess of Quedlenberg, G. D. -	64

From the foregoing account it will be seen, that the three persons nearest the throne, *being married and having children*, are the King of Wirtemberg, Prince Paul his brother, and the Princess *Frederica Buonaparte*, their sister. This would be a grievous prospect, if we did not recollect, that although there is now no grandchild of George III. yet all his sons, and probably more than one of his daughters, are still of an age at which a proper marriage might be hoped to produce

offspring. The Duke and Dutchess of Gloucester are little more than 40 years of age, and have been not much above a year married. It must, however, be confessed, that until we have a more certain prospect of issue from the British branch, the public attention will be turned to the two young Princes of Brunswick, the sons and grandsons of the two illustrious Dukes of Brunswick who lost their lives in the fields of Jena and Waterloo. These young Princes were educated in England: but that is but a small alleviation of the repugnance we feel at having a foreign King; and this is a consideration which enhances and imbitters all the regrets which the loss of our *own* lovely and excellent Princess excites.

Our readers will not fail to observe with interest, the state of the Electoral Family of Hesse, the venerable age of the Elector, and his two brothers, and their numerous children and grand-children; and the circumstance, that the three wives of the three elder Princes are still living (two of them being in their own right, as well as their husbands, in succession to the British crown) will not be easily paralleled.

(B.)

Letter from the Prince of Wales to the Princess of Wales.

“Madam,—As Lord Cholmondeley informs me that you wish I would define in writing the terms upon which we are to live, I shall endeavour to explain myself upon that head with as much clearness and as much propriety as the nature of the subject will admit. Our inclinations are not in our power, nor should either of us be held answerable to the other, because nature has not made us suitable to each other. Tranquil and comfortable society, however, is in our power. Let our intercourse, therefore, be restricted to that; and I will distinctly subscribe to the condition which you required through Lady Cholmondeley, that even in the event of any accident happening to my daughter, which I trust Providence will in its mercy avert, I shall not infringe the terms of my restriction, by proposing at any period a

connection of a more particular nature. I shall now finally close this disagreeable correspondence, trusting that as we have completely explained to each other, the rest of our lives will be past in uninterrupted tranquillity.

With great truth and sincerity, yours,
Windsor Castle, April 30, 1796. **GEORGE P."**

The following is the Answer of the Princess of Wales to that Letter:—

"The avowal of your conversation with Lord Cholmondeley neither surprises nor offends me. It merely confirmed what you have tacitly insinuated for this twelvemonth. But after this, it would be a want of delicacy, or rather, an unworthy meanness in me, were I to complain of those conditions which you impose upon yourself.

"I should have returned no answer to your letter, if it had not been conceived in terms to make it doubtful whether this arrangement proceeds from you or from me; and you are aware that the credit of it belongs to you alone.

"The letter which you announce to me as the last, obliges me to communicate to the King, as to my Sovereign, and my Father, both your avowal and my answer. You will find enclosed the copy of my letter to the King. I apprise you of it, that I may not incur the slightest reproach of duplicity from you. As I have at this moment no protector but his Majesty, I refer myself solely to him upon this subject; and if my conduct meets his approbation, I shall be, in some degree at least, consoled. I retain every sentiment of gratitude for the situation in which I find myself, as Princess of Wales, enabled by your means to indulge in the free exercise of a virtue dear to my heart,—I mean charity.

"It will be my duty likewise to act upon another motive,—that of giving an example of patience and resignation under every trial.

"Do me the justice to believe that I shall never cease to pray for your happiness, and to be

Your much devoted

May 6, 1796.

CAROLINE."

(C.)

*Letters from the King to the Princess of Wales.**“ Windsor Castle, Jan. 29, 1807.”*

“ The King has this moment received the Princess of Wales’s letter, in which she intimates her intention of coming to Windsor on Monday next; and his Majesty wishing not to put the Princess to the inconvenience of coming to this place so immediately after her illness, hastens to acquaint her, that he shall prefer to receive her in London upon a day subsequent to the ensuing week; which will also better suit his Majesty, and of which he will not fail to apprise the Princess.

(Signed) **GEORGE R.***“ Windsor Castle, Feb. 10, 1807.”*

“ As the Princess of Wales may have been led to expect, from the King’s letter to her, that he would fix an early day for seeing her, his Majesty thinks it right to acquaint her, that the Prince of Wales, upon receiving the several documents which the King directed his Cabinet to transmit to him, made a formal communication to him of his intention to put them into the hands of his Lawyers; accompanied by a request, that his Majesty would suspend any further steps in the business, until the Prince of Wales should be enabled to submit to him the statement which he proposed to make. The King, therefore, considers it incumbent on him to defer naming a day to the Princess of Wales, until the farther result of the Prince’s intention shall have been made known to him.

(Signed) **GEORGE R.****MESSAGE FROM THE KING.***April 21, 1807.**To Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales.*

“ The King having referred to his confidential Servants the proceedings and papers relative to the written declara-

tions which had been laid before his Majesty, respecting the conduct of the Princess of Wales, has been apprized by them, that after the fullest consideration of the examinations taken on that subject, and of the observations and affidavits brought forward by the Princess's legal advisers, they agree in the opinions submitted to his Majesty in the original Report of the four Lords by whom his Majesty directed that the matter should, in the first instance, be inquired into; and that in the present stage of the business, upon a mature and deliberate view of this most important subject in all its parts and bearings, it is their opinion that the facts of this case do not warrant their advising that any further step should be taken in the business by his Majesty's Government, or any other proceedings instituted upon it, except such only as his Majesty's Law Servants may, on a reference to them, think fit to recommend, for the prosecution of Lady Douglas, on those parts of her deposition which may appear to them to be justly liable thereto.

“In this situation, his Majesty is advised that it is no longer necessary for him to decline receiving the Princess into his Royal Presence.

“The King sees, with great satisfaction, the agreement of his Confidential Servants, in the decided opinion expressed by the four Law Lords upon the falsehood of the accusations of pregnancy and delivery brought forward against the Princess by Lady Douglas. On the other matters produced in the course of the Inquiry, the King is advised, that none of the facts or allegations stated in preliminary examinations, carried on in the absence of the parties interested, are to be considered as legally or conclusively established. But in those examinations, and even in the answer drawn in the name of the Princess by her legal advisers, there have appeared circumstances of conduct on the part of the Princess, which his Majesty could never regard but with serious concern. The elevated rank which the Princess holds in this country, and the relation in which she stands to his Majesty and the Royal Family, must always deeply involve both the interests of the State, and the personal feelings of his Majesty, in the propriety and correctness of her conduct; and his Majesty, therefore, cannot forbear to express, in the conclusion of the business,

his desire and expectation, that such a conduct may in future be observed by the Princess, as may fully justify those marks of paternal regard which his Majesty wishes to show to every part of the Royal Family.

“ His Majesty has directed that this Message should be transmitted to the Princess of Wales by his Lord Chancellor; and that copies of the Proceedings which have taken place on this subject should also be communicated to his dearly beloved son, the Prince of Wales.”

Substance of the Cabinet Minute of 1807.

At the Cabinet Council of the 21st of April, 1807, there were present—

The Lord Chancellor (Eldon)	Earl Bathurst
The Lord President (Camden)	Viscount Castlereagh
The Lord Privy Seal (Westmorland)	Lord Mulgrave
Duke of Portland	Mr. G. Canning
Earl of Chatham	Lord Hawkesbury.

And in the minute then entered on the records of the Cabinet, after declaring “ that his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales could not, consistently with his public duty, have done otherwise than lay before his Majesty the statement and examinations submitted to him on the subject of the charges,”—said, “ After the most deliberate consideration of all the examinations, &c. they felt it necessary to declare their decided concurrence in the clear and unanimous opinion of the Commissioners, confirmed by the confidential servants of his Majesty, that the two main charges alleged against her Royal Highness were completely disproved; and they further submitted to his Majesty their unanimous opinion, that all the other particulars of conduct brought in accusation against her Royal Highness, to which the character of criminality can be ascribed, were either satisfactorily contradicted, or rest upon evidence of such a nature, and which was given under such circumstances, as rendered it, in the judgment of his Majesty’s confidential servants, undeserving of credit.” They, therefore, humbly submitted their opinion, that her Royal Highness should forthwith be restored to his Royal

Presence, and in a manner suitable to her rank and station.
[This was followed by her Royal Highness's re-introduction at Court in the month of May following.]

(D.)

Letter of the Princess of Wales to the Prince Regent.

“ Sir,—It is with great reluctance that I presume to obtrude myself upon your Royal Highness, and to solicit your attention to matters which may, at first, appear rather of a personal than a public nature. If I could think them so—if they related merely to myself—I should abstain from a proceeding which might give uneasiness, or interrupt the more weighty occupations of your Royal Highness's time. I should continue, in silence and retirement, to lead the life which has been prescribed to me, and console myself for the loss of that society and those domestic comforts to which I have so long been a stranger, by the reflection that it has been deemed proper I should be afflicted without any fault of my own—and that your Royal Highness knows it.

“ But, Sir, there are considerations of a higher nature than any regard to my own happiness, which render this address a duty both to Myself and my Daughter. May I venture to say—a duty also to my Husband, and the People committed to his care?—There is a point beyond which a guiltless woman cannot with safety carry her forbearance. If her honour is invaded, the defence of her reputation is no longer a matter of choice; and it signifies not whether the attack be made openly, manfully, and directly—or by secret insinuation, and by holding such conduct towards her, as countenances all the suspicions that malice can suggest. If these ought to be the feelings of every woman in England who is conscious that she deserves no reproach, your Royal Highness has too sound a judgment, and too nice a sense of honour, not to perceive, how much more justly they belong to the Mother of your Daughter—the Mother of her who is destined, I trust at a very distant period, to reign over the British Empire.

"It may be known to your Royal Highness, that during the continuance of the restriction upon your royal authority, I purposely refrained from making any representations which might then augment the painful difficulties of your exalted station.—At the expiration of the restrictions I still was inclined to delay taking this step, in the hope that I might owe the redress I sought to your gracious and unsolicited condescension. I have waited, in the fond indulgence of this expectation, until, to my inexpressible mortification, I find that my unwillingness to complain, has only produced fresh grounds of complaint; and I am at length compelled, either to abandon all regard for the two dearest objects which I possess on earth, mine own honour, and my beloved Child, or to throw myself at the feet of your Royal Highness, the natural protector of both.

"I presume, Sir, to represent to your Royal Highness, that the separation, which every succeeding month is making wider, of the Mother and the Daughter, is equally injurious to my character and to her education. I say nothing of the deep wounds which so cruel an arrangement inflicts upon my feelings, although I would fain hope that few persons will be found of a disposition to think lightly of these. To see myself cut off from one of the very few domestic enjoyments left me—certainly the only one upon which I set any value, the society of my Child—involves me in such misery as I well know your Royal Highness could never inflict upon me if you were aware of its bitterness. Our intercourse has been gradually diminished. A single interview weekly seemed sufficiently hard allowance for a Mother's affections,—that, however, was reduced to our meeting once a fortnight; and I now learn that even this most rigorous interdiction is to be still more rigidly enforced.

"But while I do not venture to intrude my feelings as a Mother upon your Royal Highness's notice, I must be allowed to say, that in the eyes of an observing and jealous world, this separation of a Daughter from her Mother will only admit of one construction—a construction fatal to the Mother's reputation. Your Royal Highness will also pardon me for adding, that there is no less inconsistency than injustice in this treatment. He who dares advise your Royal Highness to overlook the evidence of my innocence,

and disregard the sentence of complete acquittal which it produced—or is wicked and false enough still to whisper suspicions in your ear, betrays his duty to you, Sir, to your Daughter, and to your people, if he counsels you to permit a day to pass without a further investigation of my conduct. I know that no such calumniator will venture to recommend a measure which must speedily end in his utter confusion. Then let me implore you to reflect on the situation in which I am placed—without the shadow of a charge against me—without even an accuser—after an inquiry that led to my ample vindication—yet treated as if I were still more culpable than the perjuries of my suborned traducers represented me, and held up to the world as a Mother who may not enjoy the society of her only Child.

“The feelings, Sir, which are natural to my unexampled situation, might justify me in the gracious judgment of your Royal Highness, had I no other motives for addressing you but such as relate to myself. But I will not disguise from your Royal Highness what I cannot for a moment conceal from myself, that the serious, and, it soon may be, the irreparable injury which my Daughter sustains from the plan at present pursued, has done more in overcoming my reluctance to intrude upon your Royal Highness, than any sufferings of my own could accomplish; and if, for her sake, I presume to call away your Royal Highness’s attention from the other cares of your exalted station, I feel confident I am not claiming it for a matter of inferior importance either to yourself or your people.

“The powers with which the Constitution of these realms vests your Royal Highness in the regulation of the Royal Family, I know, because I am so advised, are ample and unquestionable.—My appeal, Sir, is made to your excellent sense and liberality of mind in the exercise of those powers; and I willingly hope, that your own parental feelings will lead you to excuse the anxiety of mine for impelling me to represent the unhappy consequences which the present system must entail upon our beloved Child.

“Is it possible, Sir, that any one can have attempted to persuade your Royal Highness, that her character will not be injured by the perpetual violence offered to her strongest affections—the studied care taken to estrange her from my society, and even to interrupt all communication between

us? That her love for me, with whom, by his Majesty's wise and gracious arrangements, she passed the years of her infancy and childhood, never can be extinguished, I well know, and the knowledge of it forms the greatest blessing of my existence. But let me implore your Royal Highness to reflect, how inevitably all attempts to abate this attachment, by forcibly separating us, if they succeed, must injure my Child's principles—if they fail, must destroy her happiness.

“The plan of excluding my Daughter from all intercourse with the world, appears to my humble judgment peculiarly unfortunate. She, who is destined to be the Sovereign of this great country, enjoys none of those advantages of society which are deemed necessary for imparting a knowledge of mankind to persons who have infinitely less occasion to learn that important lesson; and it may so happen, by a chance which I trust is very remote, that she should be called upon to exercise the powers of the Crown, with an experience of the world more confined than that of the most private individual. To the extraordinary talents with which she is blessed, and which accompany a disposition as singularly amiable, frank, and decided, I willingly trust much; but beyond a certain point the greatest natural endowments cannot struggle against the disadvantages of circumstances and situation. It is my earnest prayer, for her own sake as well as her country's, that your Royal Highness may be induced to pause before this point be reached.

“Those who have advised you, Sir, to delay so long the period of my Daughter's commencing her intercourse with the world, and for that purpose to make Windsor her residence, appear not to have regarded the interruptions to her education which this arrangement occasions; both by the impossibility of obtaining the attendance of proper teachers, and the time unavoidably consumed in the frequent journeys to town, which she must make, unless she is to be secluded from all intercourse, even with your Royal Highness and the rest of the Royal Family. To the same unfortunate counsels I ascribe a circumstance in every way so distressing both to my parental and religious feelings, that my Daughter has never yet enjoyed the benefit of Confirmation, although above a year older than the age

at which all the other branches of the Royal Family have partaken of that solemnity.—May I earnestly conjure you, Sir, to hear my entreaties upon this serious matter, even if you should listen to other advisers on things of less near concernment to the welfare of our Child?

“The pain with which I have at length formed the resolution of addressing myself to your Royal Highness is such as I should in vain attempt to express. If I could adequately describe it, you might be enabled, Sir, to estimate the strength of the motives which have made me submit to it. They are the most powerful feelings of affection, and the deepest impressions of duty towards your Royal Highness, my beloved Child, and the country, which I devoutly hope she may be preserved to govern, and to show, by a new example, the liberal affection of a free and generous People to a virtuous and Constitutional Monarch.

“I am, Sir, with profound respect, and an attachment which nothing can alter, your Royal Highness’s most devoted and most affectionate consort, cousin, and subject,

(Signed) CAROLINE LOUISA.”

Montague House, Jan. 14, 1813.

Lord Liverpool to the Princess of Wales.

“Fife House, Feb. 14, 1813.

“Lord Liverpool has the honour to inform your Royal Highness, that in consequence of the publication in *The Morning Chronicle* of the 10th instant, of a letter addressed by your Royal Highness to the Prince Regent, his Royal Highness thought fit, by the advice of his confidential Servants, to signify his commands that the intended visit of the Princess Charlotte to your Royal Highness on the following day should not take place.

“Lord Liverpool is not enabled to make any further communication to your Royal Highness on the subject of your Royal Highness’s note.”

To this letter the Princess of Wales commanded Lady Anne Hamilton, her Lady in Waiting, to reply as follows to Lord Liverpool:—

"Montague House, Blackheath, Feb. 15, 1813.

"Lady Anne Hamilton is commanded by her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales to represent to Lord Liverpool, that the insidious insinuation, respecting the publication of the letter addressed by the Princess of Wales, on the 14th of January, to the Prince Regent, conveyed in his Lordship's reply to her Royal Highness, is as void of foundation, and as false, as all the former accusations of the traducers of her Royal Highness's honour in the year 1806.

"Lady A. Hamilton is further commanded to say, that dignified silence would have been the line of conduct the Princess would have preserved upon such insinuation (more than unbecoming Lord Liverpool), did not the effect arising from it, operate to deprive her Royal Highness of the sole real happiness she can possess in this world—that of seeing her only child. And the Confidential Servants of the Prince Regent ought to feel ashamed of their conduct towards the Princess, in avowing to her Royal Highness their advice to the Prince Regent, that upon *unauthorised* and unfounded propositions, a Mother and Daughter should be prevented from meeting—a prohibition positively against the law of nature. Lady Anne Hamilton is commanded further to desire Lord Liverpool to lay this paper before the Prince Regent, that his Royal Highness may be aware into what error his Confidential Servants are leading him, and will involve him, by counselling and signifying such commands."

House of Commons, Tuesday, March 2, 1813.

**IMPORTANT LETTER FROM THE PRINCESS OF WALES
TO THE SPEAKER.**

The Speaker having required order in the House, addressed it nearly as follows:—"I think it my duty to communicate to the House, that Monday afternoon, while sitting in this Chair, I received a letter without date or signature, purporting to be a letter from her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales. As this letter bore neither date nor signature, and was delivered to the door-keeper by

a person unknown, I conceived it to be my duty, not only out of respect to this House, but also out of respect to the Illustrious Person herself, whose name was connected with it, to take no step concerning it without first ascertaining whether or not that paper was authentic. I hope that in so far delaying to receive the pleasure of this House upon the subject till I learnt that it was what it professed to be, I have discharged my duty, without exposing myself to any accusation of having interposed any barrier to prevent an individual from laying a case before this House. (*Hear, hear, hear!*) I have now ascertained that the letter was authentic, and if it is your pleasure that it should be read, I will now proceed to read it, together with another letter from her Royal Highness, which I have received this day, inclosing a duplicate of that received on Monday, with a date affixed to it."

(A general cry of "Read, read!")

The Speaker then read the letter, of which the contents were nearly as follows :—

Montague House, Blackheath, March 2, 1813.

"The Princess of Wales, by her own desire, as well as by the advice of her Counsel, did yesterday transmit to Mr. Speaker a letter which her Royal Highness was anxious should have been read without delay to the House of Commons; and the Princess of Wales requests that the same may now be read this day to the House of Commons. Her Royal Highness incloses a duplicate of the letter which she yesterday transmitted."

The duplicate was as follows :—

Montague House, Blackheath, March 1, 1813.

"The Princess of Wales informs [Mr. Speaker] the Lord Chancellor, that she has received from the Lord Viscount Sidmouth a copy of a Report made to his Royal Highness the Prince Regent, by a certain number of the Members of his Majesty's Privy Council, to whom it appears, that his Royal Highness had been advised to refer the consideration of documents, and other evidence, respecting her character and conduct."

"The Report is of such a nature, that her Royal High-

ness feels persuaded no person can read it without considering it as conveying aspersions upon her; and although their vagueness renders it impossible to discover precisely what is meant, or even what she has been charged with; yet, as the Princess feels conscious of no offence whatever, she thinks it due to herself, to the Illustrious Houses with which she is connected by blood and by marriage, and to the people, among whom she holds so distinguished a rank, not to acquiesce for a moment in any imputation affecting her honour.

“The Princess of Wales has not been permitted to know upon what evidence the Members of the Privy Council proceeded, still less to be heard in her defence. She knew only by common rumour of the inquiries which they have been carrying on, until the result of those inquiries was communicated to her, and she has no means now of knowing whether the Members acted as a body to which she can appeal for redress, at least for a hearing, or only in their individual capacities, as persons selected to make a Report upon her conduct.

“The Princess is therefore compelled to throw herself upon the wisdom and justice of Parliament, and to desire that the fullest investigation may be instituted of her whole conduct during the period of her residence in this country.

“The Princess fears no scrutiny, however strict, provided she may be tried by impartial Judges, known to the Constitution, and in the fair and open manner which the law of the land prescribes.

“Her only desire is, that she may either be treated as innocent, or proved to be guilty.

“The Princess of Wales desires Mr. Speaker [the Lord Chancellor] to communicate this letter to the House of Commons.”

Report, &c. to his Royal Highness the Prince Regent.

“Having been summoned by command of your Royal Highness, on the 19th of February, to meet at the Office of Viscount Sidmouth, Secretary of State for the Home Department, a communication was made by his Lordship to the Lords then present, in the following terms:—

“ My Lords,—I have it in command from his Royal Highness the Prince Regent to acquaint your Lordships, that a copy of a letter from the Princess of Wales to the Prince Regent having appeared in a public paper, which letter refers to the proceedings that took place in an inquiry instituted by command of his Majesty, in the year 1806, and contains, among other matters, certain animadversions upon the manner in which the Prince Regent has exercised his undoubted right of regulating the conduct and education of his daughter, the Princess Charlotte; and his Royal Highness having taken into his consideration the said letter so published, and adverting to the directions heretofore given by his Majesty, that the documents relating to the said Inquiry should be sealed up, and deposited in the office of his Majesty’s Principal Secretary of State, in order that his Majesty’s Government should possess the means of resorting to them if necessary; his Royal Highness has been pleased to direct, that the said letter of the Princess of Wales, and the whole of the said documents, together with the copies of other letters and papers, of which a schedule is annexed, should be referred to your Lordships, being Members of his Majesty’s most Honourable Privy Council, for your consideration; and that you should report to his Royal Highness your opinion, whether, under all the circumstances of the case, it be fit and proper that the intercourse between the Princess of Wales and her daughter, the Princess Charlotte, should continue to be subject to regulation and restraint:—

“ Their Lordships adjourned their meetings to Tuesday, the 23d of February; and the intermediate days having been employed in perusing the documents referred to them, by command of your Royal Highness, they proceeded on that and the following day to the further consideration of the said documents, and have agreed to report to your Royal Highness as follows:—

“ In obedience to the commands of your Royal Highness, we have taken into our most serious consideration the letter from her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales to your Royal Highness, which has appeared in the public papers, and has been referred to us by your Royal Highness, in which letter the Princess of Wales, amongst other matters, complains that the intercourse between her Royal Highness

and her Royal Highness the Princess Charlotte, has been subjected to certain restrictions.

“We have also taken into our most serious consideration, together with the other papers referred to us by your Royal Highness, all the documents relative to the Inquiry instituted in 1806, by command of his Majesty, into the truth of certain representations, respecting the conduct of her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales, which appear to have been pressed upon the attention of your Royal Highness, and to have been transmitted by your Royal Highness, in consequence of the advice of Lord Thurlow, and upon grounds of public duty, to his Majesty’s confidential servants, by whom they were transmitted to his Majesty’s consideration. And your Royal Highness having been graciously pleased to command us to report our opinions to your Royal Highness, whether, under all the circumstances of the case, it be fit and proper that the intercourse between the Princess of Wales and her daughter, the Princess Charlotte, should continue to be subject to regulation and restraint—

“We beg leave humbly to report to your Royal Highness, that after a full examination of all the documents before us, we are of opinion, that under all the circumstances of the case, it is highly fit and proper, with a view to the welfare of her Royal Highness the Princess Charlotte, in which are equally involved the happiness of your Royal Highness in your parental and royal character, and the most important interests of the State, that the intercourse between her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales and her Royal Highness the Princess Charlotte, should continue to be subject to regulation and restraint.

“We humbly trust that we may be permitted, without being thought to exceed the limits of the duty imposed on us, respectfully to express the just sense we entertain of the motives by which your Royal Highness has been actuated in the postponement of the Confirmation of her Royal Highness the Princess Charlotte, as it appears by a statement under the hand of her Majesty the Queen, that your Royal Highness has conformed in this respect to the declared will of his Majesty, who had been pleased to direct, that such ceremony should not take place till her Royal Highness should have completed her eighteenth year.

"We also humbly trust, that we may be further permitted to notice some expressions in the letter of her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales, which may possibly be construed as implying a charge of too serious a nature to be passed over without observation. We refer to words—'suborned traducers.' As this expression, from the manner in which it is introduced, may, perhaps, be liable to be misunderstood (however impossible it may be to suppose that it can have been so intended), to have reference to some part of the conduct of your Royal Highness, we feel it our bounden duty not to omit this opportunity of declaring, that the documents laid before us afford the most ample proof, that there is not the slightest foundation for such an aspersion.

(Signed)

C. CANTUAR,
ELDON,
E. EBOR,
W. ARMAGH,
HARROWBY, P. C.
WESTMORELAND, C. P. S.
BUCKINGHAMSHIRE,
BATHURST,
LIVERPOOL,
MULGRAVE,
MELVILLE,

SIDMOUTH,
CASTLEREAGH,
J. LONDON,
ELLENBOROUGH,
CHAS. ABBOTT,
N. VANSITTART,
C. BATHURST,
W. GRANT,
A. MACDONALD,
W. SCOTT,
J. NICHOLL.

(A true copy)

SIDMOUTH."

* * The Chief Justice of the Court of Common Pleas was prevented by indisposition from attending, during any part of these proceedings.

(E.)

"Connaught House, June 3, 1814.

"The Princess of Wales desires Mr. Speaker will inform the House of Commons, that his Royal Highness the Prince Regent has been advised to take such steps as have prevented her from appearing at Court, and to declare his Royal Highness's fixed and unalterable determination never to meet the Princess of Wales upon any occasion, either in public or private.

"The proceedings of 1806 and 1807, and last year, are

in the recollection of the House, as well as the ample and unqualified vindication of the Princess's conduct, to which those proceedings led.

"It is impossible for the Princess of Wales to conceal from herself the intention of the advice which has now been given to the Prince Regent, and the probability that there are ultimate objects in view, pregnant with danger to the security of the succession, and the domestic peace of the realm.

"Under these circumstances, even if the Princess's duty towards herself could suffer her to remain silent, her sense of what is due to her daughter, and to the highest interests of the country, compels her to make this communication to the House of Commons.

"The Princess of Wales encloses Copies of the Correspondence which has passed, and which she requests Mr. Speaker will communicate to the House."

The Queen to the Princess of Wales.

"Windsor Castle, May 23, 1814."

"The Queen considers it to be her duty to lose no time in acquainting the Princess of Wales, that she has received a communication from her son the Prince Regent, in which he states, that her Majesty's intention of holding two Drawing-rooms in the ensuing month, having been notified to the Public, he must declare, that he considers that his own presence at her Court cannot be dispensed with; and that he desires it may be distinctly understood, for reasons of which he alone can be the judge, to be his fixed and unalterable determination not to meet the Princess of Wales upon any occasion, either in public or private.

"The Queen is thus placed under the painful necessity of intimating to the Princess of Wales the impossibility of her Majesty's receiving her Royal Highness at her Drawing-rooms.

CHARLOTTE, R."

Answer of the Princess of Wales to the Queen.

“Madam,—I have received the letter which your Majesty has done me the honour to address to me, prohibiting my appearance at the Public Drawing-rooms which will be held by your Majesty in the ensuing month, with great surprise and regret.

“I will not presume to discuss with your Majesty, topics which must be as painful to your Majesty as to myself.

“Your Majesty is well acquainted with the affectionate regard with which the King was so kind as to honour me, up to the period of his Majesty’s indisposition, which no one of his Majesty’s subjects has so much cause to lament as myself: and that his Majesty was graciously pleased to bestow upon me the most unequivocal and gratifying proof of his attachment and approbation, by his public reception of me at his Court, at a season of severe and unmerited affliction, when his protection was most necessary to me. There I have since uninterruptedly paid my respects to your Majesty. I am now without appeal or protector. But I cannot so far forget my duty to the King and to myself, as to surrender my right to appear at any Public Drawing-room to be held by your Majesty.

“That I may not, however, add to the difficulty and uneasiness of your Majesty’s situation, I yield in the present instance to the will of his Royal Highness the Prince Regent, announced to me by your Majesty, and shall not present myself at the Drawing-room of the next month.

“It would be presumptuous in me to attempt to inquire of your Majesty the reasons of his Royal Highness the Prince Regent for this harsh proceeding, of which his Royal Highness can alone be the judge. I am unconscious of offence; and in that reflection I must endeavour to find consolation for all the mortifications I experience; even for this, the last, the most unexpected, and the most severe; the prohibition given to me alone, to appear before your Majesty, to offer my congratulations upon the happy termination of those calamities with which Europe has been so long afflicted, in the presence of the Illustrious Personages who will in all probability be assembled at your Majesty’s Court, with whom I am so closely connected by birth and marriage.

" I beseech your Majesty to do me an act of justice, to which, in the present circumstances, your Majesty is the only person competent, by acquainting those Illustrious Strangers with the motives of personal consideration towards your Majesty which alone induce me to abstain from the exercise of my right to appear before your Majesty: and that I do now, as I have done at all times, defy the malice of my enemies to fix upon me the shadow of any one imputation which could render me unworthy of their society or regard.

" Your Majesty will, I am sure, not be displeased that I should relieve myself from a suspicion of disrespect towards your Majesty, by making public the cause of my absence from Court at a time when the duties of my station would otherwise peculiarly demand my attendance.

" I have the honour to be, your Majesty's most obedient daughter-in-law and servant,

Connaught House, May 24, 1814. CAROLINE, P."

The Queen to the Princess of Wales.

" Windsor Castle, May 25, 1814.

" The Queen has received, this afternoon, the Princess of Wales's letter of yesterday, in reply to the communication which she was desired by the Prince Regent to make to her; and she is sensible of the disposition expressed by her Royal Highness not to discuss with her, topics which must be painful to both.

" The Queen considers it incumbent upon her to send a copy of the Princess of Wales's letter to the Prince Regent; and her Majesty could have felt no hesitation in communicating to the Illustrious Strangers, who may possibly be present at her Court, the circumstances which will prevent the Princess of Wales from appearing there, if her Royal Highness had not rendered a compliance with her wish to this effect unnecessary, by intimating her intention of making public the cause of her absence.

CHARLOTTE, R."

The Answer of the Princess of Wales to the Queen.

“The Princess of Wales has the honour to acknowledge the receipt of a note from the Queen, dated yesterday; and begs permission to return her best thanks to her Majesty, for her gracious condescension, in the willingness expressed by her Majesty, to have communicated to the Illustrious Strangers, who will in all probability be present at her Majesty’s Court, the reasons which have induced her Royal Highness not to be present.

“Such communication, as it appears to her Royal Highness, cannot be the less necessary on account of any publicity which it may be in the power of her Royal Highness to give to her motives; and the Princess of Wales therefore entreats the active good offices of her Majesty, upon an occasion wherein the Princess of Wales feels it so essential to her that she should not be misunderstood.

Connaught House, May 26, 1814. CAROLINE, P.”

The Queen to the Princess of Wales.

“Windsor Castle, May 27, 1814.

“The Queen cannot omit to acknowledge the receipt of the Princess of Wales’s note of yesterday, although it does not appear to her Majesty to require any other reply than that conveyed to her Royal Highness’s preceding letter.

CHARLOTTE, R.”

Letter of the Princess of Wales to the Prince Regent.

“Sir,—I am once more reluctantly compelled to address your Royal Highness, and to inclose, for your inspection, copies of a note which I have had the honour to receive from the Queen, and of the answer which I have thought it my duty to return to her Majesty. It would be in vain for me to inquire into the reasons of the alarming declarations made by your Royal Highness, that you have taken the fixed and unalterable determination never to meet me,

upon any occasion, either in public or private. Of these your Royal Highness is pleased to state yourself to be the only judge. You will perceive by my answer to her Majesty, that I have only been restrained by motives of personal consideration towards her Majesty, from exercising my right of appearing before her Majesty, at the public Drawing Rooms, to be held in the ensuing month.

“But Sir, lest it should be by possibility supposed, that the words of your Royal Highness can convey any insinuation from which I shrink, I am bound to demand of your Royal Highness—what circumstances can justify the proceeding you have thus thought fit to adopt?”

“I owe it to myself, to my Daughter, and to the nation, to which I am deeply indebted for the vindication of my honour, to remind your Royal Highness of what you know; that after open persecution and mysterious inquiries, upon undefined charges, the malice of my enemies fell entirely upon themselves; and that I was restored by the King, with the advice of his Ministers, to the full enjoyment of my rank in his Court, upon my complete acquittal. Since his Majesty’s lamented illness, I have demanded, in the face of Parliament and the country, to be proved guilty, or to be treated as innocent. I have been declared innocent—I will not submit to be treated as guilty.

“Sir, your Royal Highness may possibly refuse to read this letter. But the world must know that I have written it; and they will see my real motives for foregoing, in this instance, the rights of my rank. Occasions, however, may arise (one I trust, is far distant) when I must appear in public, and your Royal Highness must be present also. Can your Royal Highness have contemplated the full extent of your declaration? Has your Royal Highness forgotten the approaching marriage of our daughter, and the possibility of our coronation?”

“I wave my rights in a case where I am not absolutely bound to assert them, in order to relieve the Queen, as far as I can, from the painful situation in which she is placed by your Royal Highness; not from any consciousness of blame, not from any doubt of the existence of those rights, or of my own worthiness to enjoy them.

“Sir, the time you have selected for this proceeding is calculated to make it peculiarly galling. Many illustrious Strangers are already arrived in England; amongst others,

as I am informed, the Illustrious Heir of the House of Orange, who has announced himself to me as my future son-in-law. From their society I am unjustly excluded. Others are expected, of rank equal to your own, to rejoice with your Royal Highness in the peace of Europe. My Daughter will, for the first time, appear in the splendour and publicity becoming the approaching nuptials of the presumptive Heiress of this Empire. This season your Royal Highness has chosen for treating me with fresh and unprovoked indignity; and of all his Majesty's subjects, I alone am prevented by your Royal Highness from appearing in my place, to partake of the general joy, and am deprived of the indulgence in those feelings of pride and affection permitted to every mother but me.

I am, Sir, your Royal Highness's faithful wife,
Connaught House, May 26, 1814. CAROLINE, P."

(F.)

Letter from her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales to Lord Liverpool, First Minister to the Prince Regent, dated Connaught House, July 25, 1814.

"The Princess of Wales requests Lord Liverpool to lay before the Prince Regent the contents of this letter.

"Actuated by the most urgent motive, that of restoring tranquillity to the Prince Regent, as well as to secure the peace of mind of which she has been for so many years deprived, the Princess of Wales, after mature reflection, has resolved to return to the Continent. This resolution ought not to surprise the Ministers of the Prince Regent, considering the trouble and disagreeable experience of the Princess, for so long a time; and still more, after the indignity and mortification to which she has been exposed, by being withheld from receiving her nearest relations, and the most intimate friends of the late Duke of Brunswick, her illustrious father.

"The Princess is extremely anxious that the Prince Regent should be informed of the motives, and clearly comprehend her past conduct as politically exhibited.—In exacting a justification from this noble nation,—her sole pro-

tection since the unfortunate indisposition of the King,—she is to be understood as solicitous only to maintain her rights and her honour, which are dearer to her than life itself.

“The Princess of Wales would have undertaken her projected tour long before, if she had not been prevented by the breaking off the projected marriage of the Princess Charlotte with the Prince of Orange. She could not resolve to leave her daughter without protection, at a period so critical. The Prince Regent having planned to establish the new married couple at the Hague, the Princess Charlotte, on that account principally, declined the match. Unwilling to prove any obstacle to future arrangement favourable to the happiness of her Daughter, the Princess of Wales has at length resolved to return to Brunswick, her native country. She may afterwards travel into Italy and Greece, where she may probably be able to select an agreeable abode, and live in it for some years. The Princess flatters herself, that the Prince Regent will have no objection to this design.

“The Princess of Wales requests Lord Liverpool to represent to the Prince Regent, that she resigns Montague House, and the title of Ranger of Greenwich Park, in favour of her Daughter, as also the house bequeathed to her by her Mother. The Princess of Wales hopes the Prince Regent will grant this favour, the last she will solicit.

“The Princess embraces this opportunity to explain the motives which have induced her to decline the grant of £50,000 voted to her by the nation in Parliament. She expresses her most lively acknowledgment to this liberal and generous nation for its willingness to grant her such a pension during life; but she has only taken £35,000, because as the gift was intended to support her in her proper rank, and to enable her to hold a Court as became the Wife of the Prince Regent, the receipt of it would interfere with her views of travelling, and her purpose to quit England for a season. Such is the substance of her present communication to Lord Liverpool, which the Princess would have made before, but for the fear of producing new debates in Parliament. She has, therefore, waited the rising of Parliament, and is now about to depart for Worthing, to embark, not intending to return previously to London.

“The Princess of Wales is happy to assure Lord Liverpool, that she will ever be ardently solicitous for the prosperity and glory of this generous nation.”

Letter from the Princess of Wales to Mr. Whitbread, and to his Friends, dated July 25, 1814.

“ The Princess of Wales has the pleasure to inform, and frankly to avow to Mr. Whitbread, that she is about to take the most important step in her life. She has embraced the resolution of quitting this country for a time ; and has written to Lord Liverpool to immediately inform the Prince Regent of her intention. The Princess incloses a copy of this letter to Mr. Whitbread, to inform himself and friends of the plan of conduct which she has adopted.

“ The Princess is so persuaded of the well-known integrity of Mr. Whitbread and Mr. Brougham, that she cannot doubt but *they* would have proposed such a step, if motives of delicacy had not prevented them. The Princess is deeply penetrated with gratitude for the attentions which they have shown her, at all times and on all occasions. This kindness on their part has withheld her from asking their advice on the present occasion ; in every other instance she assures them, she has always followed the suggestions of her advisers and friends, and conformed to their superior intelligence.

“ Her conscience tells her, that her conduct is worthy of her character and of her sentiments, and will always remain so. She has had sufficient leisure to reflect maturely before she adopted her present resolution. People who know not the character of the Princess may be disposed to believe, that she has been induced to adopt this measure in a moment of ill-humour ; but she takes the Almighty to witness, that she has been intending to travel ever since 1806, although reasons, too long for explanation, have prevented her. No person possessed of pride and feeling could endure to be degraded below her rank in this kingdom, as Princess of Wales, or even as a simple individual, bear to be so hated by the Sovereign, as to be debarred from his presence both in public and in private. The Princess of Wales knows not how to support so much debasement and mortification. She cannot allow herself to be treated as a culprit by the Prince and his family, when her innocence has been acknowledged by Ministers and by Parliament, after an investigation which has done away the accusations of traitors and enemies.

“The Princess, having obtained this public satisfaction, cannot in conscience remain a burden to her friends any longer. Events are continually occurring, which oblige her zealous and generous advocates to step forward in her defence, and this devotion has even proved a source of disagreement between Mr. Whitbread and a part of his family. He cannot but remember that the Princess has been the cause of this difference, and it is with a view to its removal that she takes the part which she announces.

“The Princess of Wales is deeply penetrated with the generosity of this brave nation, which after having taken so lively an interest in her misfortunes, and in her sufferings, as cruel as they are unjust, so willingly affords her the means of living peaceably in future. She hopes that her gratitude, which will only cease with her existence, will be one day renewed in the Princess Charlotte, and that her Daughter will give proofs of it by her zeal for the glory and happiness of this kingdom; by defending the rights of her people; and proving by her conduct, that great and powerful as she may be, she will not tyrannise over any one, merely because they have not the good fortune to please her.

“The Princess of Wales would probably not have departed so soon, had not the marriage of the Princess Charlotte with the Prince of Orange been broken off at her own instance. Dear as her Daughter is to her, she could not resolve to leave her without protection in a situation so critical. The Princess, aware that the match was ardently desired by the people, wished neither to impede the happiness of the nation nor that of her Daughter. On this account she is solicitous to depart at once, for it is pitiable to see a child rendered on all occasions a source of dispute between her parents.

“The Princess of Wales is assured, that in future the Princess Charlotte will be more happy and tranquil, and she is led to make this sacrifice, that if she remains some time longer unmarried, there may be fewer obstacles to her appearance in public. Her Father the Prince Regent may thus choose the most suitable of her nearest relations to introduce her into society, that she may enjoy the pleasures belonging to her age, and become acquainted with the character of the most distinguished persons of the nation; of which know-

ledge she has hitherto been deprived by means which she proceeds to detail.

“The Princess Charlotte will the less feel the privation of her Mother’s society, as she has been deprived of it for the two last years. During that time, five or six months in succession have passed away without the Mother being allowed to see her Daughter. She has even been refused the consolation of receiving any of her letters, and thus her regret at leaving her is lessened; for, although living in the same capital, they were not allowed to speak, even when they met in their airings. Her Daughter’s coachman was forbidden to stop, and directed to act as if he knew not the carriage of the Princess of Wales. Thus to quit her will but be the grief of a day, whilst to remain is to plant daggers in the bosoms both of Mother and Child. The Princess cannot rest in a situation so unfortuate for herself, and so uneasy to others, and is sure that Mr. Whitbread and his friends will be affected by these considerations; that their sentiments will accord with her own, and that they will approve of her resolution.

“The Princess, before she ends this long letter, is solicitous to explain to her advisers the most urgent reason for her quitting England, and to show them that delicacy has obliged her to put herself under the protection of this great and generous nation, having no other refuge since the indisposition of the King. How much has it cost her to make public this declaration—that is to say, that the Prince Regent has been her most inveterate enemy, imposed upon by false accusers and enemies to her honour.

“That which renders her situation still more embarrassing is, that this generous nation has shown more devotion towards herself than to its Ruler, who ought to be the blessing and glory of his people. The Princess hopes, that when she has quitted England, the Prince Regent will make public his conviction, that her conduct and character have not merited reproach; and thereby regain that popularity which is due to him on the part of this noble nation.

“The Princess cannot end this letter without assuring Mr. Whitbread and his friends of the unalterable sentiments of lively gratitude and perfect esteem, that can only end with her life.”

*Letter of Mr. Whitbread to the Princess of Wales, August 1,
1814.*

“ Mr. Whitbread assures her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales, that he has *not* been at all surprised at the resolution with which she has been pleased to acquaint him: it cannot but give him much pain to think that he will not be able to enjoy the amiable society of the Princess for some time. Even in her absence, his zeal for her future happiness will be at all times, and in every place, his only object: he will prove it by his cares and his activity, and by his unalterable attachment, in contributing to the happiness of the Princess Charlotte, whose integrity of character should suffice to form his motive.

“ In concluding this letter, Mr. Whitbread only wishes to reiterate his sentiments of devotion, and of zeal for her re-establishment in all the rights of the empire over which she is one day to reign.

SAMUEL WHITBREAD.

*Letter of Lord Liverpool to the Princess of Wales, July 28,
1814.*

“ Lord Liverpool has had the honour to receive the letter of her Royal Highness. Having communicated it to the Prince Regent, he has ordered him to inform her Royal Highness, that he can have no objection to the intentions of her Royal Highness to effect the design which she announces to the Prince Regent, of returning to her native country, to visit her brother, the Duke of Brunswick, assuring her, that the Prince Regent will never throw any obstacle in the way of her present or future intentions as to the place where she may wish to reside.

“ The Prince Regent leaves entirely to the liberty of her Royal Highness to exercise her own discretion as to her abode in this country or on the Continent, as it may be convenient to her.

“ Lord Liverpool is also commanded on the part of the Prince Regent to inform her Royal Highness, that he will not throw any obstacles in the way of the arrangements of her Royal Highness, whatever they may be, respecting the house at Blackheath, which belonged to the late Dutchess of Brunswick, or the rest of the private property of her Royal Highness. But that for reasons, rather too long to explain, the Prince Regent will not permit the Princess Charlotte to be Ranger of Greenwich Park, nor to occupy any of the houses at Blackheath, which her Royal Highness has hitherto occupied.

“ Lord Liverpool has also been enjoined, on the part of the Prince Regent, before he closes the letter which he has the honour to send to her Royal Highness, to inform her in relation to the two articles which her Royal Highness has inserted in her letter concerning the rupture of the marriage of the Princess Charlotte with the hereditary Prince of Orange, as well as to the reason for which the Allied Sovereigns did not, previously to their departure from England, pay their visit to her Royal Highness, that, as to the first article, Lord Liverpool is commanded by the Prince Regent to inform her Royal Highness, that the Prince Regent is not persuaded that the private considerations of the circumstances in which the Princess is placed, can have been an obstacle to the marriage of the Princess Charlotte.—As to the second article, Lord Liverpool is also enjoined, on the part of the Prince Regent, to signify to her Royal Highness, that the Prince Regent never opposed himself to the Allied Sovereigns making a visit to her Royal Highness during their stay in London.

“ Lord Liverpool has the honour to be, with all esteem and the highest consideration.

“ P.S. The Prince Regent can make no difficulties on the subject of the directions which the Princess has the intention of giving as to the house at Blackheath; neither will the Prince Regent oppose her Royal Highness's retaining the apartments in the palace of Kensington, in the same manner as she possessed them while in London, for the convenience of herself and suite.”

(G.)

MARRIAGE CEREMONY.

At an early hour a great concourse of persons were attracted. The crowd was particularly great from Charing Cross to the neighbourhood of Carlton House and the Queen's Palace. The open space opposite to Clarence House was more thronged with spectators than upon any former occasion.

Prince Leopold very frequently appeared at the balcony to gratify their curiosity, dressed in a blue coat and a star; he bowed and smiled very pleasantly at their rejoicings. At two his Serene Highness went in a curricule to Carlton House, and paid a morning visit to his intended Bride. His Serene Highness afterwards returned to Clarence House a little before half-past three, when the crowd was so numerous, and the anxiety so great to see him, that the footmen, in letting him out of the carriage, had nearly been pushed under it. A number of women and children were forced into Clarence House against their will, by the extreme pressure. In a few minutes after, his Serene Highness walked across to York House, when the crowd behaved extremely orderly, and at the request of a few attendants, formed a clear passage for him to pass through; they, however, loudly huzzaed him, and he bowed to the populace.

The Princess Charlotte, at four o'clock, went in a carriage to the Queen's Palace, and had the glasses down to gratify the curiosity of the crowd in Pall Mall, but they were found to be so extremely numerous, that the coachman could not with safety drive through them, he therefore returned, and went through the Park. Her residence was again thronged with distinguished personages.

The Princesses Augusta, Elizabeth, Mary, and the Princess Charlotte of Wales, dined with her Majesty at her Palace.—The Princess Charlotte dressed at the Queen's Palace.

A full Guard of Honour of the Grenadier Regiment of Foot Guards, preceded by the band of the Coldstream Regiment of Guards, marched from the Parade in St. James's Park, into the Court Yard of Carlton House.

A party of Life-Guards marched into Pall Mall with Sir Nathaniel Conant and Mr. Birnie, the Bow Street magistrates, at the head of about fifty officers and constables. The street, and those adjoining, were literally choked up with

people. The hall of the Queen's Palace was filled with ladies and gentlemen, elegantly dressed, most of them keeping their carriages, so that the Park had a similar appearance to a drawing room, all being anxious to see the lovely Princess and the Royal Family pass upon this memorable occasion.

About half-past seven, the Princess Sophia of Gloucester arrived at the Queen's Palace, to join her Majesty and the Princesses. The Princess Charlotte came down the grand staircase a few minutes afterwards, conducted by the Princess Augusta on her right, and Colonel Stephenson on her left, and proceeded to the entrance of the grand hall, where she was met by the Queen. The Queen, the Princess Charlotte, the Princesses Augusta and Elizabeth, went in one carriage, and the Princesses Mary and Sophia of Gloucester followed in another. They were escorted by a party of Life Guards. The crowd in the Park exceeded all description. The people cheered her loudly all the way to Carlton House; but the greatest order and decorum prevailed.

They entered Carlton House by the garden gate, where they were received by the Prince Regent. They arrived exactly at eight. Prince Leopold left Clarence House a little before half-past eight. He was preceded by a carriage, in which were Lord James Murray, his Lord in Waiting; Baron Hardenbrock, his Secretary; and Sir Robert Gardner, his Equerry. The Prince was attended in his carriage by Baron Jult, the Saxon Minister, and Mr. Chester, the Assistant Master of the Ceremonies.

On his coming out to get into his carriage, he was assailed by a number of females, patting him on the back, and giving him good wishes. This delay gave a number of men an opportunity to take off the traces of the horses, in order to draw the carriage. They were prevailed upon to desist, but they did so a second time, and the Prince, it is supposed, would have indulged them in their desire, had not accidents been feared; and by the exertions of the sentinels the traces were put to the carriage again, and the carriage proceeded to Carlton House, amidst the loud huzzas of the populace. His Serene Highness arrived at Carlton House at half-past eight, when the band struck up 'God save the King,' which they did also on the arrival of the Duke and Dutchess of York, the Duke of Kent, &c.

The attendants were the same as on a full Court.—The Yeomen of the Guard, the Royal Footmen in their state

liveries, and the Pages in their splendid uniforms. Carlton House and the entrances were brilliantly illuminated.

The Royal Family, the Duke and Dutchess of Orleans, and Prince Leopold were conducted to the Royal Closet. The royal attendants proceeded from the door of the Court to the Great Crimson Room, where the marriage was solemnized, and which had been previously fitted up for the occasion, with a temporary altar, covered with crimson velvet, the crimson velvet cushions from the Chapel Royal, St. James's Palace, and also the prayer-book, &c.: the large mahogany candlesticks from Whitehall Chapel. Mr. Howse, the Serjeant of the Chapel Royal, attended with his verge.

The Prince Regent's family, including all his attendants, and those of the younger branches of the Royal Family, were conducted into the three rooms next to the Throne Room.—The Queen's family, including attendants, were conducted into the west anti-room, together with Lady John Thynne and Lady Emily Murray.

The whole of the Foreign Ambassadors and Ministers were specially invited by R. Chester, Esq. the Assistant Master of the Ceremonies, according to usage and etiquette, to be witnesses to the solemnization of the nuptials, to enable them to report the same to their different Courts; their Ladies were also invited. They all proceeded to the great Crimson Room. At the time appointed for her Majesty to leave the Closet, her full attendants were conducted across the Grand Hall, and also the full attendants upon the Prince Regent's establishment, except those in waiting upon the Queen and Prince Regent. The Princess Charlotte and Prince Leopold remained in the Closet. After, the procession moved through the suit of rooms to the Altar.

The whole being assembled, and the ceremony being ready to be proceeded on, the Lord Chamberlain (Marquis of Hertford) returned to the Closet, and conducted Prince Leopold of Saxe Coburg to the Altar. His Lordship then went again to conduct the Princess Charlotte, and was accompanied by the Duke of Clarence, who conducted his Royal Niece on his arm to the Altar, where she was received by the Prince Regent. The ceremony was performed in the most solemn and impressive manner by the Archbishop of Canterbury, and the whole was as interesting a scene as ever took place in Carlton House.

The Princess Charlotte was given away by her Royal Father, the Prince Regent. His Royal Highness handed the Queen to a state chair, to the right of the Altar, where her Majesty sat during the ceremony. At the conclusion the Royal Pair retired arm in arm, and received the hearty congratulations of all present. They soon after set off in a travelling carriage for Oatlands, the seat of the Duke and Dutchess of York.

On a signal being given from Carlton House, at the conclusion of the marriage ceremony, a double royal salute was fired by the guns in St. James's Park; the bells throughout London struck up a merry peal.

The Bridemaids were, Lady Charlotte Cholmondeley, Lady Caroline Pratt, Lady Susan Ryder, the Hon. Miss Law, and Miss Manners, the Archbishop of Canterbury's daughter.

(H.)

CASE OF THE LATE PRINCESS CHARLOTTE OF WALES.

(FROM THE LONDON MEDICAL REPOSITORY. *Published
by Longman and Co.*)

THE Editors, having been sufficiently apprised that the profession expected from them some account of this case, the lamentable termination of which has spread such a settled gloom over the British Empire; immediately, on learning that the physicians who attended it did not mean to publish any statement, (a resolution in the propriety of which, under the circumstances, they perfectly coincide,) strenuously endeavoured to obtain every information respecting it, from such sources as could be depended on. Their exertions have been successful, and they are now enabled to present a report to their readers, which may be regarded as strictly authentic.

In prefacing their narrative, in this place, it is not for them to attempt to paint the simultaneous and wholly unprecedented expression of unfeigned sorrow, which the death of this excellent person, not less elevated by her virtues than by her rank, visibly imprinted on the countenances of the inhabitants of this extended realm. It spoke a language that could not be mis-

construed. The profession have participated in this feeling, in common with their fellow subjects; and have borne a part in that extraordinary demonstration of respect for the departed, which, perpetuated in the page of history, will be contemplated by posterity as the most dignified tribute to individual worth, and the sublimest triumph of virtue, which mankind have ever witnessed: a tribute honourable to the object of it in a degree fitted to excite the envy of the proudest monarchs, and an eternal memorial of the ardent feelings of an honest hearted, brave, and generous people. But as they are incapable of doing justice to this part of the subject, they shall leave it to abler commentators; and proceed to detail the facts they have collected, as far as regards the case in a medical point of view.

The Princess Charlotte, previous to her confinement, was in good health, and immediately under the eye of her accoucheur, Sir Richard Croft, who resided at Claremont for three weeks, up to the moment in which she was taken ill. Dr. Baillie, also, was in attendance, chiefly, we have been informed, on account of a promise exacted from him by the Princess, that he would be near her on this occasion. Her spirits were excellent, and she anticipated only the most favourable issue of the event which was hourly expected.

She was first made sensible of her approaching delivery at seven o'clock on Monday evening, the third of November; but the labour pains were so inefficient, although acute, as scarcely to evacuate the water, which had ruptured the membranes at the commencement of the labour; a circumstance, however, which every accoucheur knows, prognosticates nothing either uncommon or untoward. In this manner the labour proceeded, slowly, for twenty-six hours; the Princess being frequently up and walking about, from finding that the pains almost left her when she was in the recumbent posture. About this time, also, judging from the inefficiency of the pains, and the little progress made in the labour, we understand Sir Richard Croft suspected that there were either twins, or that there existed some irregular action of the uterus: and, as it was probable a consultation might ultimately be required, he wrote to Dr. John Sims, requesting his immediate attendance. He had, in the mean time, provided whatever could be wanted, should it be found expedient to have recourse to artificial delivery.

Dr. Sims arrived at Claremont at two o'clock in the morning of Wednesday, but did not then see the Princess; and, as the cause of this has been grossly mis-stated, we think it proper, in

justification of an honourable man, and so highly respected a member of the profession as Sir Richard Croft is well known to be, to state, that we have been informed, from a quarter which we must credit, that it was proposed by Sir Richard to Dr. Sims, that he should then be introduced to the Princess; but both Dr. Sims himself and Dr. Baillie thought his presence, at that time, could not be productive of any benefit, but might agitate the patient. Dr. Sims, therefore, declined entering the lying-in room. No consultation was at this period necessary, as the labour was evidently advancing, although slowly: but on hearing the statement of the situation of the Princess from Sir Richard Croft, Dr. Sims concurred in the opinion that every thing should be left to nature.

About noon, on Wednesday, it was first suspected that the child might be dead, or that it might be born in a state of suspended animation; and every known means of recovery were immediately prepared. Still the labour continued to be scarcely progressive, the pains being such as tend to forward birth rather by moulding the head so as to admit of its easy passage, than by forcible expulsion. When this was completed, the pains became more efficient; and, at the termination of fifty hours from the commencement of the labour, the Princess was delivered, by natural efforts, of a still-born male child. No great discharge followed the birth; but it was soon discovered that the uterus was acting irregularly, and taking on the hour-glass contraction; and an unfavourable separation of the placenta was anticipated. This likewise, in some degree, accounted for the protracted character of the labour.

At half-past nine o'clock, a discharge of blood occurred. Dr. Sims, who was then employed in an adjoining room in endeavours to re-animate the infant, was instantly informed of this occurrence; and, in consultation with Sir Richard Croft, agreed that the immediate separation and removal of the after-birth was necessary. It was effected with little difficulty, and was followed by a very trifling discharge either of fluid or coagulated blood.

The Princess was now as well and composed as ladies usually are immediately after delivery; and continued so until a quarter before twelve o'clock, taking frequently small supplies of nourishment; but at this time she became restless and rather talkative, and complained of being sick. She vomited, but nothing was ejected, except a little camphor julep, which

she had taken ; and at this moment her pulse was firm, steady, and under a hundred. She again was composed. About half past twelve, however, the breathing became impeded ; the respiratory organs were evidently under the influence of spasm, and continued in that state until she breathed her last, at half-past two o'clock ; exactly five hours and a half after her delivery.

In this afflicting state of the case, Dr. Baillie and Dr. Sims, who had been called into the room when the breathing first became affected, united their judgment and their skill with that of Sir Richard Croft, but in vain, to avert the impending calamity. Art proved unavailing, although every thing which it could devise, and which experience could suggest, was attempted.

On the seventh of November the body was opened by Sir Everard Home, assisted by Sir David Dundas, Mr. Brande, and the Apothecary of Prince Leopold's household ; and we believe, the following is a pretty accurate statement of the appearances these gentlemen observed :

The membranes of the brain presented their natural aspect. The vessels of the pia mater were less distended with blood than was to be expected after so severe a labour. The ventricles of the brain contained very little fluid. The plexus choroïdes was of a pale colour, and the substance of the brain had its natural texture.

The pericardium contained two ounces of red coloured fluid. The heart itself and the lungs were in a natural state. The stomach contained nearly three pints of liquid. The colon was distended with air. The kidneys and other abdominal viscera were in a natural state.

The uterus contained a *considerable* quantity of blood, and extended as high up in the abdomen as the navel ; and the hour-glass contraction was still very apparent.

The foregoing narrative throws very little light upon the immediate cause of the death of the Princess. The fluid found in the pericardium might have obstructed the due action of the heart ; but it is not easy to account for its presence there, nor to conceive how so large a quantity could have been effused during the short space of time that supervened to delivery, before the breathing became impeded. The quantity of the blood which was found in the uterus might have induced exhaustion ; but this opinion can only be conjectural, as it is impossible to draw any certain inference from the rather indefinite expression "*considerable*," contained in the Report of

the Surgeons. Imagination, indeed, has been busy, and a phalanx of casual circumstances have been arranged to account for the dissolution; some of which are ungenerously and too unguardedly, not to say maliciously, calculated to attach blame to her attendants; but we must deprecate such expositions, as unjust to the individuals concerned, and in no degree honourable to the profession.

We have been informed that the whole of the Royal Family are liable to spasms of a violent description; and to this hereditary predisposition, and the increased excitability of the amiable sufferer, owing to the tedious nature of the labour, are we left to ascribe an event which has destroyed the flattering hopes of the nation, and lopped off the fairest branch from the stem of its monarchical succession.

**HER ROYAL HIGHNESS THE PRINCESS
CHARLOTTE.**

FROM THE LONDON MEDICAL AND PHYSICAL JOURNAL.
(Published by John Souter.)

THERE is a certain court etiquette which prevents an authenticated account after the demise of an illustrious female. This is not confined to the Royal Family:—when the late Dutchess of Devonshire died, the examination of the body was delivered, sealed, to her widowed consort. Like most other secrets, however, the important events gradually transpire; and, though for the reason above-mentioned, we can plead no direct authority, yet the various sources from which the whole of the following history has been confirmed, are sufficient to satisfy us that they are generally true. Nor does it lessen the validity of our report, if after all the circumstances we have collected, the cause of the fatal issue should not be perfectly ascertained. Every medical man is aware that the same difficulty occurs daily, more commonly in the most ele-

vated ranks. It was an observation of the learned and ingenious Dr. Denman, that the inferior animals suffer less by parturition; and that females, the nearer they approach to a state of nature, for the most part suffer the least. A lively illustration he offers of this, in the difference which the Egyptian midwives remarked between those females about the court of Pharoah, and the Israelitish women in a state of bondage. Let us now consider the situation of her Royal Highness. Just relieved from all the trammels of state, and from the apprehension of an union repugnant to her wishes, and even associated with the further apprehensions of expatriation, she found herself united to the husband of her choice—a felicity rarely experienced by females, and least of all in that exalted rank. At first a temporary gloom prevailed, lest her own hopes, the hopes of her husband, of her family, and of the empire, should be disappointed. At length she became “as those who love their lords would wish to be;” and, as this became more and more confirmed, all her prospects of earthly happiness seemed completed. Retired from the busy world, she had leisure to indulge this happiness in all its fulness. Her whole society, the females of her choice; and, when she thought proper, the intercourse of one to whose presence on an approaching period it was desirable that she should be familiarised. To complete this felicity, the residence was on a spot rendered classical by two of our celebrated poets in their best performances. The beauties of Esher and of the Mole, (report informs us,) had been selected to embellish a present to her husband; and, in the morning exercises, near the banks of the Thames, how often must she have reminded her companion of those lines which prove that the language she was teaching him is susceptible of all the music, if not of all the softness, of the Italian.

“ Oh ! could I make thy sweetly-flowing stream
My bright example, as it is my theme;
Though deep, yet clear—gentle, yet not dull,
Strong, without rage—without o’erflowing full.”

Such appears to have been the uninterrupted tenor of a life too felicitous perhaps to be permanent in this transitory state of existence. It seems to bear a resemblance to that preternatural state of health from which the great father of physic teaches us to apprehend so much. But this is not all:—The

whole period of gestation and parturition, it is well known, is a state of preternatural power and action. It is not difficult to guess what it must have proved with these additional excitements. We have reason to believe, though we know nothing from authority, that pains were taken to repress as much as possible a morbid excess of animal spirits, the effects of which were apprehended: but it is well known, that this is not only out of the power of the physician, but often of the patient herself.

Her Royal Highness may be said to have been fifty hours in labour, but with no dangerous symptoms, not being confined to bed during the greater part of that time. At length, the slow progress induced Sir Richard Croft to wish the sanction of another physician-accoucheur, probably lest it should become doubtful whether instruments should be used. Dr. Sims arrived about two o'clock on Wednesday morning, (November 5th), and from that time the intercourse between him and Sir Richard was perpetual; but nothing occurred in the opinion of either to justify any thing beyond the ordinary means. The length of time, and other events, induced the apprehension of a still-born child; and under this impression, the necessary apparatus for re-animation was in readiness.

At nine o'clock on Wednesday evening, her Royal Highness was delivered of a still-born child, which, as far as we can learn, Drs. Sims and Baillie were endeavouring to re-animate, whilst Sir Richard remained with the royal mother. During the whole period, and for some time after, no unfavourable symptom occurred, excepting that her Royal Highness was less exhausted than might have been expected by so tedious a labour and the subsequent events. Sir Richard, suspecting the hour-glass contraction from the tediousness of the subsequent process, thought it right to give some assistance, having of course first consulted and obtained the concurrence of his coadjutors. All this was accomplished without difficulty, and with no apparent danger, excepting what arose from the almost unnatural composure, not to say cheerfulness, of her Royal Highness.

In this manner things remained for nearly three hours after the birth. At this time her Royal Highness was sick, and threw up part of a cardiac medicine she had taken; and, with the advice of Drs. Baillie and Sims, we have heard that an opiate was administered. Her Royal Highness remained

quite composed for some time after this, and got some sleep; but about a quarter before twelve great restlessness came on; and Sir Richard Croft found it necessary to call in the other physicians. From that time the fatal issue advanced rapidly; a slight difficulty in swallowing, which soon subsided, added to the sickness, was all that had previously occurred. But from this time pain in the chest, great difficulty in respiration, and extreme restlessness, increased, with a rapid, irregular, and weak pulse, till the vital spark was extinguished. It is scarcely necessary even to hint, that every means of support was administered. At two o'clock on Thursday morning, her Royal Highness ceased to breathe!

The appearances after death are pretty well known. On examining the contents of the cranium, the dura mater was found natural, the vessels of the pia mater were less loaded with blood than often occurs, and the plexus choroides somewhat pale; in the ventricles was a small quantity of water; the substance of the brain natural. The pericardium contained two ounces of red fluid. The stomach a good deal of fluid, probably most of what had been taken after the sickness. The abdominal viscera were quite natural. The uterus was so little contracted as still to reach as high as the umbilicus; the hour-glass form was still apparent, it contained a considerable quantity of coagula within its cavity—from what we can learn, about a pound.

To what then are we to impute a death which has filled the whole nation with distress? A labour much longer protracted has often ended happily for mother and child; the slow contraction of the uterus, however unfavourable in itself, was unattended with any consequences which should excite alarm. The fluid in the pericardium might readily explain the severe pain in the chest, the irregularity of the pulse, and might even prevent the heart from recovering its vigorous action. Was this extravasated during the pains, and were the consequent sensations suspended for a time by the composure of the royal patient, during so long, so tedious, and without doubt often, so painful a labour? Where all is conjecture, we may be allowed to offer ours,

(I)

GENERAL MOURNING.

“Lord Chamberlain’s Office, Nov. 7, 1817.

“Orders for the Court going into mourning on Sunday next, the 9th instant, for her late Royal Highness the Princess Charlotte Augusta, daughter of his Royal Highness the Prince Regent, and consort of his Serene Highness the Prince Leopold of Saxe Coburg, viz.

“The Ladies to wear black bombasins, plain muslin, or long lawn, crape hoods, chamoy shoes and gloves, and crape fans.

“Undress—dark Norwich crape.

“The Gentlemen to wear black cloth, without buttons on the sleeves or pockets, plain muslin or long lawn cravats and weepers, chamoy shoes and gloves, crape hatbands, and black swords and buckles.

“Undress—dark grey frocks.”

The following additional Order was afterwards issued, appointing the General Mourning also to commence on Sunday :

“The Deputy Earl Marshal’s Order for a General Mourning for her late Royal Highness the Princess Charlotte Augusta, daughter of his Royal Highness the Prince Regent, and consort of his Serene Highness the Prince Leopold of Saxe Coburg.—These are to give public notice, That it is expected, that upon the present most melancholy occasion of the death of her late Royal Highness the Princess Charlotte Augusta, daughter of his Royal Highness the Prince Regent, and consort of his Serene Highness the Prince Leopold of Saxe Coburg, all Persons do put themselves into decent Mourning; the said Mourning to begin on Sunday next, the 9th instant.

(Signed)

Nov. 7, 1817.

“H. H. MOLYNEUX HOWARD.
Deputy Earl Marshal.”

(K).

THE COFFIN OF THE PRINCESS CHARLOTTE.

The coffin is formed of Honduras mahogany ; it measures in length six feet four inches, and in breadth, at the widest part, two feet four inches ; it is covered with beautiful Genoa crimson velvet ; the sides, ends, and top, are formed into pannels of proportionate sizes, with metal gilt nails, and not silver gilt, as has been stated. There are three massive handles, also of metal gilt, on each side ; and one on each end, to correspond. At the angle of each pannel are corner plates, on which are engraved a crown and two palm branches, and the letters P. C. A. the initials of Princess Charlotte Augusta. These plates are also of gilt metal.

The plate on the coffin of the illustrious Princess contains the following inscription :—

“ DEPOSITUM

*Illustrissimæ Principissæ Charlottæ Augustæ,
Illustrissimi Principis Georgii Augusti Frederici
Principis Walliæ, Britanniarum Regentis,
Filiæ Unicæ,
Consortisque Serenissimi Principis Leopoldi Georgii
Frederici, Ducis Saxonæ,
Marchionis Misniæ, Landgravii Thuringiæ, Principis Coburgi
Saalfeldensis, exercituum Regis Marescalli,
Majestati
Regiæ a Sanctioribus Consiliis Nobilissimi
Ordinis Periscelidis et Honoratissimi Ordinis
Militaris de Balneo Equitis :
Obiit Sexta Die Novembris, Anno Domini
MDCCCXVII, Ætatis suæ XXII.”*

The following is a literal Translation :—

The Remains
Of the Most Illustrious Princess Charlotte Augusta,
The only Daughter of George Augustus Frederick,
Prince of Wales,
Regent of Great Britain;
Consort of his Serene Highness Prince Leopold
George Frederick, Duke of Saxony,
Margrave of Misnia, Landgrave of Thuringia,
Prince of Coburg Saalfeld,
Marshal in his Majesty's Army,
Privy Counsellor, Knight of the Noble Order of the
Garter, and the Bath, &c.
She died on the 6th of November, in the year of our Lord 1817,
and in the 22d year of her age.

This is engraven in a simple plain manner, and in no respect distinguished by adventitious ornament. It is of an oblong shape, and is surrounded with a plain border. Upon the whole, the coffin, although extremely elegant, exhibits none of those gaudy ornaments which have been so floridly described, and which, if adopted, would have evinced very little taste in those who had the direction of the ceremonies.

The coffin itself is lined with white satin.

A silver plate, containing an inscription precisely similar to that on the lid of the exterior coffin, is to be inserted on the lid of the leaden coffin.

THE URN FOR THE HEART.

This is a simple square case of Honduras mahogany, covered like the coffin, with rich Genoa crimson velvet, and the sides and top formed into pannels, with gilt nails. There are also corner plates, bearing a crown, the initials of the Princess, and two palm branches. On the lid is a gilt plate bearing a crown, the letters P. C. A., and the date of her Royal Highness's death, 6th November, 1817. It is lined with white satin.

THE COFFIN OF THE INFANT.

This, like that of the parent, is of mahogany, covered with crimson velvet, and formed into pannels, with white plated nails. The lining is of white satin. The handles are also of plated metal. On the lid is a plated sheet of metal, on which is engraved the following inscription:—

“ The still born male Infant
of their
Royal and Serene Highnesses
The Princess Charlotte Augusta,
and of
Prince Leopold Saxe Coburg.
November 6, 1817.”

(L.)

FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE,

Saturday, November 22.

On Tuesday evening, the 18th inst. at half-past five o'clock, the remains of her late Royal Highness the Princess Charlotte Augusta, and of the Royal Infant, were privately conveyed from Claremont to Windsor, escorted by a detachment of the 10th, or Prince Regent's own, Royal Hussars, which was relieved at Egham by a party of the Royal Horse Guards (Blue), in the following order:

A mourning coach, drawn by six horses, in which were the remains of the Royal Infant and the Urn, attended by Colonel Addenbrooke, Equerry to her late Royal Highness, and Sir Robert Gardiner, K. C. B., Aide-de-camp and Equerry to the Prince Leopold.

The HEARSE, drawn by eight horses.

A mourning coach, drawn by six horses, conveying his Serene Highness the Prince Leopold, attended by Baron de Hardenbrock, Aide-de-camp and Equerry, and Dr. Stockmar, Physician to his Serene Highness.

A mourning coach, drawn by four horses, conveying Lady John Thynne, one of the Ladies of the Bedchamber to her late Royal Highness; Mrs. Campbell, one of the women of the Bedchamber to her late Royal Highness; and Lady Gardiner.

A mourning coach, drawn by four horses, conveying Mrs. Lewis, Mrs. Cronberg, Attendants on her late Royal Highness, and Mrs. Phillips, Housekeeper.

A mourning coach, drawn by four horses, conveying Dr. Short, Chaplain to his Serene Highness, his Majesty's Gentleman Usher, and two Officers of the Lord Chamberlain's Department.

Upon the arrival of the procession at Windsor, the first coach, conveying the remains of the Royal Infant and the Urn, proceeded direct to St. George's Chapel, where the same were received by the Dean of Windsor, and T. B. Mash, Esq. of the Lord Chamberlain's Department, and deposited in the royal vault; the Coffin of the Royal Infant being borne from the coach to the vault by four, and the Urn by two, Yeomen of the Guard. The Hearse proceeded into the front court of the Lower Lodge, and the Body was placed under a canopy in the apartment prepared for its reception.

His Serene Highness was received and conducted to his apartments by Sir George Naylor, Knight, and Hale Young Wortham, Esq. the King's Gentleman Usher in Waiting, attended by the Officers of the Lord Chamberlain.

On Wednesday evening, the 19th instant, soon after eight o'clock, the remains of her late Royal Highness were removed from the Lower Lodge to St. George's Chapel in the following order :

Servants and Grooms of her late Royal Highness and of his Serene Highness, on foot, in deep mourning.

Servants and Grooms of the Royal Family, the Prince Regent, and their Majesties, on foot, in full state liveries, with crape hat-bands, and black gloves, four and four, bearing flambeaux.

The full band of the Royal Horse Guards Blue.

THE HEARSE,

(Drawn by eight of his Royal Highness the Prince Regent's black horses, fully caparisoned.

each horse attended by a groom in full state livery.)

His Majesty's body carriage

(Drawn by a full set of his Majesty's horses, each horse attended by a groom in full state livery,)

conveying

His Serene Highness the Prince Leopold,
Chief Mourner,

and

Their Royal Highnesses, the Dukes of York and Clarence, Supporters to the Chief Mourner.

The carriages of the Prince Regent, the Royal Family, and the Prince Leopold, each drawn by six horses, closed the procession.

The whole procession from the Lower Lodge to St. George's Chapel was flanked by the military, every fourth man bearing a flambeau.

Upon arrival at St. George's Chapel, the servants, grooms, and band, filed off without the south door.

At the entrance the Dean and Canons, attended by the choir, received the body ; and the procession, (which had been formed under the direction of Sir George Nayler, Knight, York Herald, executing this part of the duty on behalf of Garter), being flanked by the Foot Guards, every fourth man bearing a flambeau, moved down the south aisle, and up the nave in the following order :

Guard of the Royal Horse Guards, (Blue).

Guard of the Royal Horse Guards, (Blue).

Poor Knights of Windsor.

**Pages of their Royal Highnesses the Princesses Augusta,
Elizabeth, and Sophia,**

Mr. Harding, Mr. Moore, Mr. Gollop.

Pages of the Prince Leopold,

**Mr. Ammershuber, Mr. Phillips,
Mr. Lyons, Mr. Fairbairn, Mr. Hewett,**

**Mr. Heock, Mr. Bagster,
Mr. James Simms, Mr. Thomas Poole,
Mr. Henry Forstchüz, Mr. Paul Mechin.**

Pages of his Royal Highness the Duke of Gloucester,

**Mr. Hart, Mr. J. Moss,
Mr. J. Venables.**

Pages of his Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge,

Mr. Urlin. Mr. Sams.

Pages of his Royal Highness the Duke of Sussex,

Mr. Reblourne, Mr. Blackman.

Pages of his Royal Highness the Duke of Cumberland,

**Mr. Salisbury, Mr. Gaspar Perelion,
Mr. J. Ball, Mr. Paulet.**

Pages of his Royal Highness the Duke of Clarence,

**Mr. Redwood, Mr. Jemmett,
Mr. Hutt, Mr. Robinson.**

Pages of his Royal Highness the Duke of York,

**Mr. Lumley, Mr. Silvester, Mr. Gibbon,
Mr. Worley, Mr. Kendal, Mr. Frantz,
Mr. Goodes, Mr. Shell, Mr. Patte.**

Pages of his Royal Highness the Prince Regent, viz.

Pages of the Back Stairs,

Samuel Wharton,

Charles Beckt. Benjamin Lucas.

Pages of the Presence,

**Joseph Ince, Thomas Messenger,
John Dobell, George Wedgberrow.**

Pages of the Bed Chamber,

**Jenkins Stradling, Joseph Norden,
Robert Jenkins, Samuel Bowtell,
John Wood, Charles Downes, Esqrs.**

Pages of her Majesty,
 Christopher Papendick H. F. Grobecker,
 William Duncan, Daniel Robinson, Esqrs.

Pages of his Majesty,
 Joseph Bott, John Clarke,
 Anthony Healey, William Baker,
 John Bott, Henry Cooper, W. Snart, Esqrs.

Solicitor to her late Royal Highness,
 John Smallpeice, Gent.

Apothecaries of her late Royal Highness,
 Mr. Richard Walker, Mr. E. Brande.

Surgeons of her late Royal Highness,
 Mr. Neville, Mr. Robert Keate.

Rector of the Parish of Esher,
 Rev. J. Dagle.

Sergeant Surgeons to the King,
 Sir David Dundas, Bart. Sir Everard Home, Bart.

Physician to the Prince Leopold,
 Christian Stockmar, M. D.

Physicians who attended her late Royal Highness,
 John Sims, M. D. Matthew Baillie, M. D.
 Sir Richard Croft, Bart. M. D.

Chaplains to her Royal Highness, and to his Serene Highness
 Prince Leopold,

The Rev. Alex. Starkey, The Rev. William Küper,
 The Rev. J. Hammond, The Rev. Dr. Short.

Equerry to her late Royal Highness,
 Lieutenant Colonel the Hon. Henry Percy.

Equerries to his Royal Highness the Duke of Gloucester,
 Edmund Curry, Esq. Lieut. Col. Samuel G. Higgins.

Equerries to his Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge,
 Captain White. Lieut. Col. Count Linsingen.

Equerry to his Royal Highness the Duke of Sussex,
 R. F. Stevenson, Esq.

Equerries to his Royal Highness the Duke of Cumberland,
 Captain Jones,
 Major Frederick Poten, Colonel Charles Wade Thornton.

Equerries to his Royal Highness the Duke of Kent,
Lieut. Col. Sir Henry Carr, K. C. B.
Maj. Gen. J. Moore, Lieut. Gen. Fred. Augustus Wetherall.

Equerries to his Royal Highness the Duke of York,
Lt. Col. the Hon. J. Stanhope, Lt. Col. Delancy Barclay.

Equerries to his Royal Highness the Prince Regent,
Colonel Seymour, Major Gen. Sir R. Hussey Vivian, K.C.B.
Sir William Congreve, Bart.

Clerk Marshal and First Equerry,
Lieut. Gen. Francis Thomas Hammond.

Military Secretary to the Commander in Chief,
Major Gen. Sir Henry Torrens, K. C. B.

Quarter Master General, Adjutant General,
Sir J. Willoughby Gordon, K.C.B. Sir Harry Calvert, G.C.B.

Officers of the Duchy of Cornwall, viz.

Solicitor General, Attorney General,
William Harrison, Esq. William Draper Best, Esq.

Lord Warden of the Stannaries,
The Earl of Yarmouth.

Chancellor and Keeper of the Great Seal,
John Leach, Esq.

Chamberlain to the Great Steward of Scotland,
Admiral Lord Viscount Keith, G. C. B.

Grooms of the Bedchamber to the Prince Regent,

Admiral Sir Geo. Campbell, K. C. B.	Lieut. Gen. the Hon. Sir Edward Paget, G. C. B.
Lieut. Gen. Sir T. Hilgrove Turner, Knt.	General Sir William Keipel, G. C. B.
General Sir J. F. Craddock, G. C. B.	Lieut. Gen. the Hon. Ed- ward Finch.

Pursuivants of Arms.

Portcullis,
G. F. Beltz, Esq.

Rouge Dragon, Bluemantle,
C. G. Young, Esq. F. Martin, Gent.

Treasurer of the Prince Regent's Household,
Lord Charles Bentinck.

Heralds of Arms,

Somerset,
J. Cathrow, Esq.

Richmond,
J. Hawker, Esq.

Lancaster,
E. Lodge, Esq.

Chester,
G. M. Leake, Esq.

Privy Purse and Private Secretary to the Prince Regent,
The Right Hon. Sir Benjamin Bloomfield.

Lords of the Prince Regent's Bedchamber,

The Rt. Hon. Lord Amherst,
The Earl Delawarr,
Lord James Murray,
The Marquess of Headfort,

The Rt. Hon. Lord Graves,
Lord Viscount Lake,
Lord Viscount Melbourne,
Lord Charles Spencer.

E. Townsend, Esq. Windsor Herald,
acting for
Norroy, King of Arms.

The Rt. Hon. Ld. Ellenborough.
The Lord Bishop of Exeter.

The Rt. Hon. Lord Grenville.
The Ld. Bp. of Salisbury, C.G.

The Lord Bishop of London.

The Minister of State of Hanover, and the Minister of Saxony,
Count Munster, Baron de Just.

The Deputy Earl Marshal,
Lord Henry T. Howard Molyneux Howard.

The Earl of Chichester.

The Marquess Cornwallis. The Marquess of Salisbury, K.G.

His Majesty's Ministers, viz.

The Rt. Hon. Chas. Bathurst,
The Rt. Hon. Geo. Canning,
Lord Viscount Sidmouth,

The Rt. Hon. W. Wellesley Pole,
The Rt. Hon. N. Vansittart,
Lord Viscount Melville,

Lord Viscount Castlereagh, K.G.
The Earl of Liverpool, K. G.

The Earl of Mulgrave,
The Earl Bathurst, K. G.

The Earl of Westmoreland, K.G.
Lord Privy Seal,

The Earl of Harrowby,
Lord President of the Council,

The Right Hon. Lord Eldon,
Lord High Chancellor.

His Grace the Archbishop of Canterbury.

Choir of Windsor.

Canons of Windsor.

Dean of Windsor.

Captain of the Yeomen of the Guard,
The Earl of Macclesfield.

The Groom of the Stole, The Marquess of Winchester.	The Lord Steward of his Majesty's Household, The Marquess of Cholmondeley.	The King's Master of the Horse, The Duke of Mont- rose, K. B.
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Ralph Bigland, Esq. Norroy, acting for
Clarenceux King of Arms.

<i>Supporter.</i> H. Y. Wortham, Esq. one of his Majesty's Gen- tlemen Ushers.	The CORONET of her late Royal Highness borne upon a black vel- vet cushion, by Colonel Adden- brooke, Equerry to her late Royal Highness.	<i>Supporter.</i> R. Chester, Esq. Gentleman Usher of the Privy Chamber.
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<i>Supporter.</i> W. Woods, Esq.	Garter Principal King of Arms, Sir Isaac Heard, Knt. bearing his sceptre.	<i>Supporter.</i> J. Pulman, Esq.
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Secretary to the Lord Chamber- lain, J. Calvert, Esq.	The Lord Cham- berlain of his Majesty's House- hold, the M. of Hertford, K. G.	The Vice Cham- berlain, Viscount Jocelyn.
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<i>Supporters of the Pall.</i> The Right Hon. Lady Ellenbo- rough.	The Body. Covered with a black velvet pall, adorned with eight escutcheons of her late Royal High- ness's arms, the coffin carried by eight Yeomen of the Guard, under a canopy of black velvet, borne by eight Gentlemen Ushers.	<i>Supporters of the Pall.</i> The Right Hon. Lady Arden.
The Right Hon. Lady Grenville.	The Right Hon. Lady Boston.	

His Royal Highness the DUKE OF CLARENCE, in a long black cloak, his train borne by Rear Admiral the Hon. Sir Henry Blackwood, Bart, and the Hon. Courtenay Boyle.

THE
Chief Mourner

His Serene Highness the PRINCE LEOPOLD, in a long black cloak, his train borne by Baron de Hardenbrock and Lieutenant Colonel Sir Robert Gardiner, K. C. B. Aides-de-camp and Equerries to his Serene Highness.

His Royal Highness the DUKE OF YORK, in a long black cloak, his train borne by Lieut. Col. Armstrong, and Lieut. Colonel Cook, Aides-de-camp to his Royal Highness.

His Royal Highness the Duke of SUSSEX, in a long black cloak, his train borne by Major General Sir Geo. Townshend Walker, G. C. B. Groom of the Bedchamber, and Major Perkins Magra, Equerry to his Royal Highness.

His Royal Highness, the Duke of CUMBERLAND, in a long black cloak, his train borne by General Vyse, Comptroller of the Household, and Lieutenant General H. Wynyard, Groom of the Bedchamber of his Royal Highness.

His Royal Highness the DUKE OF GLOUCESTER, in a long black cloak, his train borne by Colonel Dalton, and Lieut. Colonel Cotton, Grooms of the Bedchamber of his Royal Highness.

Lady Gardiner,

Lady John Thynne, one of the Ladies of the Bedchamber of her late Royal Highness.

Women of the Bedchamber of her late Royal Highness,
Miss Charlotte Cotes, Mrs. Campbell.

His Majesty's Establishment at Windsor, viz.

Groom of the Stole,

The Earl of Winchilsea, K. G.

Master of the Robes,

Vice Chamberlain,

The Right Hon. Lord Vernon,

Lord John Thynne.

Lords of the Bedchamber,

The Rt. Hon. Lord Rivers,

The Rt. Hon. Lord Somerville,

The Rt. Hon. Lord Arden,

The Rt. Hon. Lord St. Helens.

Grooms of the Bedchamber,
Vice Admiral the Hon. Sir A. K. Legge, K. C. B. The Hon. Robert Fulk Gre-
ville,
Lieut. Gen. Sir H. F. Campbell, K. C. B. Vice Admiral Sir Harry
Neale, Bart. K. C. B.
Clerk Marshal and First Equerry,
General Robert Manners,
Equerries,
General George Garth, General F. E. Gwynne,
Lieut. Gen. Sir B. Spencer, Lieut. Gen. W. Cartwright,
G. C. B.
Lieut. Gen. William Wynward.
Master of the Household,
Benjamin Charles Stephenson, Esq.
Her Majesty's Establishment at Windsor, viz.
Master of the Horse,
Earl Harcourt.
Treasurer of the Household, Vice Chamberlain,
Major General Herbert Taylor, Edward Disbrowe, Esq.
Equerries,
Major Gen. Hon. Sir Edward Stopford, K. C. B. Colonel Hon. A. P. Upton.
Ladies of her Majesty's Bedchamber,
The Countess of Ilchester, The Countess of Macclesfield,
Viscountess Melville.
Women of her Majesty's Bedchamber,
The Hon. Mrs. A. M. Egerton. The Rt. Hon. Lady Radstock,
The Hon. Mrs. Courtenay Boyle.
Gentlemen Ushers,
Geo. N. Vincent, Esq. Chas. Rooke, Esq. T. Gore, Esq.
Ladies of the Bedchamber of their Royal Highnesses the
Princesses,
Lady M. Powlet, Lady M. Taylor, Lady Eliza. Montagu.
Women of the Bedchamber of their Royal Highnesses the
Princesses,
Miss Disbrowe, Lady Campbell, Miss Vyse.
Attendants on her late Royal Highness the Princess Charlotte,
Mrs. Cronberg, Mrs. Lewis, Mrs. Phillips.
Attendants on her Majesty and the Princesses.

Upon entering the choir, the Body was placed on a platform, and the Coronet and Cushion laid upon the Coffin. The Chief Mourner sat on a chair placed for his Serene Highness, at the head of the Corpse, and their Royal Highnesses, his Supporters, on chairs on either side. The Supporters of the Pall sat in their places near the Body; and the Lord Chamberlain of his Majesty's Household on a chair at the feet of the Corpse. The Royal Dukes, and the Nobility, Knights of the Garter, occupied their respective stalls; and the Ministers of State, Officers of the Household, and others of the procession, were conducted to their respective places.

The part of the service before the Interment, and the anthem being performed, the Body was deposited in the Royal Vault.* The office of burial being concluded, after a short pause, Sir Isaac Heard, Knight, Garter Principal King of

* The following interesting fact having come to the Editor's notice too late for the body of the Work, he takes the present opportunity of stating, That three days after the funeral, Prince Leopold, in the most private manner, accompanied by Mr. Bunting, descended into the royal cemetery in St. George's Chapel to see exactly the spot where his beloved Princess and infant son were deposited; and noticing that the niche in which they were placed had not room for the admission of one for himself without cutting away a part of the wall on each side, interested himself that this should be instantly done. The sight, and circumstance, and some particulars of this royal vault, cannot fail to be interesting to the Public, who are informed, that the late James Wyatt, Esq. by the express and most particular direction of the King, formed this vault, distinctly marking the place for his own interment, which is in the centre of the end; next to which, on his left hand, he placed his beloved Amelia: who, with the Princess Charlotte, and her grandmother the Dutchess of Brunswick, are the only tenants of this dreary close of pleasure and pain, and where silence and night alone prevail. It may be some gratification to our readers to know, that an accurate view of this royal vault is printed, and sold under the direction of Mr. Nash, who was employed under Mr. Wyatt to superintend its erection. In this coloured print, the exact situation of each coffin is marked, and where the King is to be placed, with the vacant spaces on each side for other royal dormitors, when an ever-wise Providence may arrest their earthly career.

Arms, proclaimed the style of her late Royal Highness as follows :

“ Thus it hath pleased Almighty God to take out of this transitory life unto his Divine Mercy, the late most illustrious PRINCESS CHARLOTTE AUGUSTA, daughter of his Royal Highness George Prince of Wales, Regent of this United Kingdom ; consort of his Serene Highness Leopold George Frederick, Duke of Saxe, Margrave of Misnia, Landgrave of Thuringia, Prince of Coburg of Saalfeld ; and granddaughter of his Most Excellent Majesty George the Third, by the Grace of God, of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, King, Defender of the Faith, whom God bless and preserve with long life, health, and honour, and all worldly happiness.”

After which, his Serene Highness the Chief Mourner, the Princes of the Blood Royal, the great Officers, Nobility, and others who had composed the procession, retired ; having witnessed that every part of this most mournful and afflicting ceremony had been conducted with great regularity, decorum, and solemnity.

PUBLIC MONUMENT

TO THE MEMORY OF THE LATE

Princess Charlotte of Saxe Coburg.

BY VOLUNTARY SUBSCRIPTION UNDER THE PATRONAGE
OF HER ROYAL HIGHNESS THE DUTCHESS OF YORK,

HER Royal Highness the Dutchess of York having graciously condescended to allow Mr. Matthew Wyatt to name her the Patroness of a Plan for raising a Cenotaph to the Memory of the late beloved and lamented Princess, public subscriptions are solicited for this desired object.

The generous spirit of the British public, which has ever shown itself ready at the call of patriotism in the hour of victory to perpetuate the memory of the brave, is now called upon in the hour of mourning, by the voice of affection and disappointed hope, to perpetuate that of exalted virtue and departed worth.

To make the offerings as general as the feeling of sorrow is sincere, no sum exceeding One Guinea will be received from any one subscriber, whilst the smallest sum, as a tribute of respect, will be accepted.

The Cenotaph will be raised on some public spot (subject to the approbation of her Royal Highness the Dutchess of York) under the direction of the Committee, and will consist of a Temple of the purest architecture, containing a Statue of the late Princess, in Parian Marble, with a surrounding monumental Group.

Books will be opened for Subscriptions at Messrs. Thos. Coutts and Co. Bankers to her Royal Highness the late Princess Charlotte; Hoare, Barnetts, Hoare, and Co.; Sir Wm. Curtis, Bart. Robarts, Curtis, and Co.; Sir James Esdaile, Esdaile, Hammett, and Co.; Barclay, Tritton, Bevan, and Co.; Sir C. Price, Bart.; Kay, Sir W. Price, Bart. Chapman, and Co.; Birch, Chambers, and Co.; Drummonds and Co.; and all the principal Bankers in Town and Country.

All communications may be directed to B. Rotch, jun. Esq. Honorary Secretary to the Committee, at 19, Henrietta-street, Cavendish-square.

Mr. Booth, the Publisher of this Work, will cheerfully deposit any money left with him for this purpose.

TEXTS,

OBITUARY AND FUNERAL,

ON THE DEMISE OF

Her Royal Highness the Princess Charlotte.

THE METROPOLIS.

Aldgate Church. Psalm lxxxix. 47.
Remember how short my time is.

Allhallows Barking, Tower-street.
Rev. H. G. White. Job, ix. 12. Behold, he taketh away, who can hinder him? Who will say unto him, What doest thou? (Printed.)

Allhallows, Bread-street. 2 Kings, xx. 1, 2, 3. In those days was Hezekiah sick unto death. And the Prophet Isaiah, the son of Amoz, came to him, and said unto him, Thus saith the Lord, Set thine house in order; for thou shalt die, and not live.—Then he turned his face to the wall, and prayed unto the Lord, saying, I beseech thee, O Lord, remember now how I have walked before thee in truth, and with a perfect heart, and have done that which is good in thy sight. And Hezekiah wept sore.

Allhallows the Great and Less. Rev. W. St. Andrew Vincent, Rector. Deut. xxix. 24. Even all nations shall say, Wherefore hath the Lord done thus unto this land? what meaneth the heat of this great anger?

Allhallows, Lombard-street. Rev. — Jerrard. Luke, viii. 52. And all wept, and bewailed her: but he said, Weep not; she is not dead, but sleepeth.

Allhallows Staining, Mark-lane.
Rev. Lancelot Sharp. 2 Chron.

xxxv. 24. And all Judah and Jerusalem mourned for Josiah.

St. Alphage. Rev. — Clarke. Hebrews, xiii. 12. Wherefore Jesus also, that he might sanctify the people with his own blood, suffered without the gate.

St. Andrew, Holborn. Rev. — Coleridge. 1 Sam. iii. 18. It is the Lord, let him do what seemeth him good.

St. Andrew under shaft. Rev. W. Antrobus, Rector. Luke, xxii. 42. Saying, Father, if thou be willing, remove this cup from me; nevertheless, not my will, but thine, be done.

St. Ann, Blackfriars. Rev. Isaac Saunders. Psalm lxxx. 14, 15, 16. Return, we beseech thee, O God of hosts; look down from heaven, and behold, and visit this vine; and the vineyard which thy right hand hath planted, and the branch that thou madest strong for thyself. It is burned with fire; it is cut down: they perish at the rebuke of thy countenance.

St. Ann, Aldersgate. Rev. — Hutchins. Psalm cxix. 75. I know, O Lord, that thy judgments are right, and that thou in faithfulness hast afflicted me.

St. Ann, Soho. Job, i. 21. The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away.

St. Antholin, Watling-street. Rev. Richard Johnson. Isaiah, xl. 6, 7, 8. The voice said, Cry. And he said, What shall I cry? All flesh is grass, and all the goodliness thereof is as the flower of the field: the grass withereth, the flower fadeth; because the Spirit of the Lord bloweth upon it: surely the people is grass.—The grass withereth, the flower fadeth; but the word of our God shall stand for ever.

Asylum. Evening. Rev. ii. 10. Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life.

St. Bartholomew, Exchange. Rev. T. G. Ackland. Luke, viii. 52. And all wept and bewailed her; but he said, Weep not; she is not dead, but sleepeth.

Bentinck Chapel, Marylebone. Rev. Basil Woodd. Jer ix. 21. For death is come up into our windows, and is entered into our palaces, to cut off the children from without, and the young men from the streets.

St. Brides, Fleet-street. Rev. M. Jones. John, xi. 35. Jesus wept.

Bridewell. 1 Kings, xiv. 13. And all Israel shall mourn for him, and bury him; for he only of Jeroboam shall come to the grave, because in him there is found some good thing toward the Lord God of Israel in the house of Jeroboam.

St. Botolph, Aldersgate. Rev. Dr. Trollop. Deuteronomy, xxxii. 29. O that they were wise, that they understood this; that they would consider their latter end.

St. George, Botolph-lane. Rev. J. Pridden, Rector. Proverbs, xxvii. 1. Boast not thyself of to-morrow; for thou knowest not what a day may bring forth.

Charter House. Rev. J. Currey. 1 Cor. xv. 55. O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?

Christchurch, Newgate-street. Rev. S. Crowther. 1 Peter, i. 24. For all flesh is as grass, and all the glory of man as the flower of grass. The grass withereth, and the flower thereof falleth away. (Printed.)

St. Clement Danes, Strand. Rev. W. Gurney. Morning. Psalm xxxix. 9. I was dumb, I opened not my mouth; because thou didst it. — Evening. John, xi. 35, 36. Jesus wept. Then said the Jews, Behold how he loved him!

St. Clement and St. Martin Orgar. Rev. John Farran. 1 Cor. xv. 53. For this corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality.

St. Dionis, Fenchurch-street. Rev. J. Quarington, B. D. James, iv. 14. For what is your life? It is even a vapour, that appeareth for a little time, and then vanisheth away.

St. Dunstan in the West. Rev. R. Lloyd. Psalm xxiii. 4. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Eagle-street, Baptist Meeting. Rev. Joseph Ivimey. Ecclesiastes, viii. 8. There is no man that hath power over the spirit to retain the spirit; neither hath he power in the day of death; and there is no discharge in that war. (Printed.)

St. Edmund the King and Martyr. Rev. — Coleman. Rev. xiv. 13. And I heard a voice from heaven, saying unto me, Write, blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth; yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labours; and their works do follow them.

Ely Chapel, Holborn. Rev. Dr. Thorpe. Haggai, i. 5. Now therefore thus saith the Lord of hosts; Consider your ways.

Fitzroy Chapel. Rev. John Rogers Pitman. Ecclesiastes, vii. 2. It is better to go to the house of mourning, than to go to the house of feasting.

St. George, Hanover-square. Dr. Macaulay. 1 Samuel, xx. 3. There is but a step between me and death. (Printed.)

St. George, Southwark. Job, xix. 23, 24, 25. Oh that my words were now written! Oh that they were printed in a book! That they were

graven with an iron pen and lead, in the rock for ever. For I know that my Redeemer liveth, and that he shall stand at the latter day upon the earth.

St. George's in the East. New-road Meeting house. Rev. Andrew Reed. Jeremiah, ix. 21. Death is come up into our windows, and is entered into our palaces. (Printed.)

German Lutheran Church, in the Savoy. Rev. Dr. Steinkopff, delivered in German. Psalm cxlvi. 4, 5, 6. His breath goeth forth, he returneth to his earth; in that very day his thoughts perish. Happy is he that hath the God of Jacob for his help, whose hope is in the Lord his God; which made heaven, and earth, the sea, and all that therein is; which keepeth truth for ever.

St. Giles, Cripplegate. Rev. W. Holmes. Psalm xc. 12. So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

St. Giles in the Fields. 1 Cor. xv. 26. The last enemy that shall be destroyed is death.

Gray's Inn Chapel. John, xi. 26, 27. And whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die. Believest thou this? She saith unto him, Yea, Lord; I believe that thou art the Christ, the Son of God, which should come into the world.

Grosvenor Chapel. Psalm cii. 10, 11. Thou hast lifted me up, and cast me down. My days are like a shadow that declineth; and I am withered like grass.

St. Helen, Bishopsgate-street. Rev. J. Blenclair. Job, xiv. 1, 2. Man that is born of a woman is of few days, and full of trouble. He cometh forth like a flower, and is cut down; he fleeth also as a shadow, and continueth not.

St. James, Westminster. Rev. — Repton. Matt. ix. 24. He said unto them, Give place, for the maid is not dead but sleepeth.

St. James, Garlic-hithe. Rev. R. Stevens. Acts, xxi. 14. The will of the Lord be done.

Jewish Synagogue. Prayer, &c. read in the afternoon service.

Episcopal Jews Chapel, Bethnal-green. Rev. C. S. Hawthrey. Rev. iii. 19. As many as I love, I rebuke and chasten; be zealous therefore, and repent. (Printed.)

St. John's Chapel, Bedford-row. Rev. D. Wilson. Ruth, i. 19, 20, 21. So they two went until they came to Beth-lehem. And it came to pass, when they come to Beth-lehem, that all the city was moved about them, and they said, Is this Naomi? And she said unto them, Call me not Naomi, call me Mara; for the Almighty hath dealt very bitterly with me. I went out full, and the Lord hath brought me home again empty; why then call me Naomi, seeing the Lord hath testified against me, and the Almighty hath afflicted me?

Second sermon. Lament. v. 15, 16, 17. The joy of our heart is ceased; our dance is turned into mourning.—The crown is fallen from our head; woe unto us, that we have sinned!—For this our heart is faint; for these things our eyes are dim.

St. John, Westminster. Psalm xxxix. 5. Behold, thou hast made my days as an hand breadth; and mine age is as nothing before thee; verily every man at his best state is altogether vanity.

St. Katherine-Cree. Rev. Josiah Macdonald. Isaiah, xl. 6, 7, 8. The voice said, Cry. And he said, What shall I cry? All flesh is grass, and all the goodness thereof is as the flower of the field; the grass withereth, the flower fadeth; because the Spirit of the Lord bloweth upon it: surely the people is grass. The grass withereth, the flower fadeth; but the word of our God shall stand for ever.

Keppel-street Baptist Meeting. Rev. G. Pritchard. James, iv. 7. Submit yourselves therefore to God.—2d Sermon. Genesis. xviii. 25. Shall not the Judge of all the earth do right?

Lincoln's Inn Chapel. Psalm xc. 12. So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

Lock Chapel. Rev. James Gibson. Job, i. 21. And said, Naked came I out of my mother's womb, and naked shall I return thither; the Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord.

St. Magnus, London Bridge. Rev. — Durham. Eccl. vii. 14. In the day of prosperity be joyful, but in the day of adversity consider.

St. Margaret, Westminster. Rev. W. Groves. 1 Thess. iv. 18. Wherefore comfort one another with these words.

St. Margaret Pattens, Rood-lane. Rev. John Grose. Lament. iii. 40. Let us search and try our ways, and turn again to the Lord.

St. Margaret, Lothbury. Rev. J. Banks Hollingworth, B. D. Hebrews, xiii. 14. For here have we no continuing city, but we seek one to come.

St. Martin's in the Fields. Rev. Archdeacon Pott. Eccles. vii. 1. A good name is better than precious ointment; and the day of death than the day of one's birth.—Second sermon. Deuteronomy, xxvi. 11. And thou shalt rejoice in every good thing which the Lord thy God hath given unto thee; and unto thine house, thou, and the Levite, and the stranger that is among you.—Third sermon. 1 Cor. xii. 26. And whether one member suffer, all the members suffer with it. (Printed.)

St. Martin, Ludgate. Rev. T. T. Walmsley. Psalm cii. 23. He weakened my strength in the way; he shortened my days.

St. Mary Abchurch. Rev. J. W. Bellamy. Isaiah, lvii. 1. The righteous perisheth, and no man layeth it to heart; and merciful men are taken away, none considering that the righteous is taken away from the evil to come.

St. Mary Aldermary. Rev. — Bristow. Psalm cii. 23, 24. He weakened my strength in the way; he shortened my days. I said, O my God, take me not away in the midst of my days; thy years are throughout all generations.

St Mary-at-hill. Rev. W. A. Cane. Job, xiv. 2. He cometh forth like a flower, and is cut down; he fleeth also as a shadow, and continueth not.

St. Mary le Strand. Rev. George Richards. Matthew, xxv. 13. Watch, therefore, for ye know neither the day nor the hour wherein the Son of man cometh. (Printed.)

St. Mary Magdalen, Old Fish-street. Rev. W. Parker, A. M. Luke, vii. 12. Behold, there was a dead man carried out, the only son of his mother.

St. Mary-le-bone. Rev. Bryant Burgess. Hebrews, xiii. 14. For here have we no continuing city; but we seek one to come. (Printed)—Evening. Dr. Busfield. Psalm xxxix. 9. I was dumb, I opened not my mouth; because thou didst it.

St. Mary le Bow. Rev. Dr. Van Mildart, D. D. Psalm xc. 12. So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

St. Mary Woolnoth. Rev. Samuel Birch. Psalm v. 7. But as for me, I will come into thy house in the multitude of thy mercy; and in thy fear will I worship toward thy holy temple.

Mazepond Baptist Meeting. Rev. J. Hoby. Psalm cxix. 75. I know, O Lord, that thy judgments are right.

St. Michael, Cornhill. Psalm xxxix. 5. Behold, thou hast made my days as an hand breadth; and mine age is as nothing before thee; verily every man at his best state is altogether vanity.

St. Michael, Crooked-lane. Rev. Dr. Dakins. Matthew, xxv. 13. Watch, therefore, for ye know neither the day nor the hour wherein the Son of man cometh.

St. Michael Paternoster. Rev. — Nicolay. Psalm xc. 12. So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

St. Michael, Wood-street. Rev. — Chapman. Matthew, xxiv. 44. Therefore be ye also ready; for in such an hour as ye think not the Son of man cometh.

Military Chapel, Whitehall. Rev. — Howlett. Psalm xc. 12. So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

St. Olave, Southwark. John, xi. 26. And whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die. Believest thou this?

Old Jewry Chapel. Rev. Dr. Rees. Jer. ix. 23. Thus saith the Lord, Let not the wise man glory in his wisdom, neither let the mighty man glory in his might, let not the rich man glory in his riches. (Printed.)

Park Chapel. Rev. — Owen. John, ii. 17. The world passeth away, and the lust thereof; but he that doeth the will of God abideth for ever.

St. Paul, Covent-Garden. Rev. Dr. Randolph. 2 Samuel, i. 19. How are the mighty fallen!

Percy Chapel. Lamentations, iii. 39, 40, 41. Wherefore doth a living man complain, a man for the punishment of his sins? Let us search and try our ways, and turn again to the Lord. Let us lift up our heart with our hands unto God in the heavens.

St. Peter, Cornhill. Prov. xxvii. 1. Boast not thyself of to-morrow; for thou knowest not what a day may bring forth.

St. Peter-le-Poor, Broad-street. Rev. W. Parker. Isaiah, lxiv. 6; We all do fade as a leaf.

Philanthropic Society's Chapel. Gen. iii. 19. For dust thou art, and unto dust shalt thou return.

Portuguese Ambassador's Chapel. A most solemn and magnificent mass.

Prescot-street, Baptist Meeting. Rev. W. Griffin. Job, iv. 14. God speaketh once, yea twice, yet man perceiveth it not.

Queen-square Chapel, Westminster. Rev. J. Shepherd, A. M. Deut. xxxii. 29. O that they were wise, that they understood this, that they would consider their latter end.

Salter's Hall, Cannon-street. Rev. Henry Lacy, Jer. xv. 9. Her sun is gone down while it was yet day. (Printed.)

Rev. Dr. Collyer. Gen. xxxv. 16—20. And they journeyed from Bethel; and there was but a little way to come to Ephrath; and Rachel travailed, and she had hard labour. And it came to pass, when she was in hard labour, that the midwife said unto her, Fear not; thou shalt have this son also. And it came to pass, as her soul was in departing, (for she died,) that she called his name Ben-oni; but his father called him Benjamin. And Rachel died, and was buried in the way to Ephrath, which is Bethlehem. And Jacob set a pillar upon her grave; that is the pillar of Rachel's grave unto this day. (Printed.)

Sardinian Catholic Chapel, in Duke-street, Lincoln's-inn Fields. A solemn mass performed.

St. Saviour, Southwark. Psalm xxxix. 11. When thou with rebukes dost correct man for iniquity, thou makest his beauty to consume away like a moth; surely every man is vanity.

St. Stephen, Walbrook. Rev. B. Williams. Prov. xxviii. 1. Boast not thyself of to-morrow; for thou knowest not what a day may bring forth. (Printed.)

St. Stephen, Coleman-street. Psalm xc. 10. The days of our years are threescore years and ten; and if by reason of strength they be fourscore years, yet is their strength labour and sorrow; for it is soon cut off, and we fly away.

Swiss Protestant Church, Soho. Rev. Mr. Sterkey. * Isaiah, xlix. 7, 8. Thus saith the Lord, the Redeemer of Israel, and his Holy One, to him whom man despiseth, to him whom the nation abhorreth, to a servant of rulers, kings shall see and arise, princes also shall worship, because of the Lord that is faithful, and the Holy One of Israel, and he shall choose thee.

* This gentleman is understood to have been her Royal Highness's French Preceptor.

St. Swithin, London stone. Rev. G. Watkins. Psalm cxlvi. 3, 4, 5. Put not your trust in princes, nor in the son of man, in whom there is no help. His breath goeth forth, he returneth to his earth; in that very day his thoughts perish. Happy is he that hath the God of Jacob for his help, whose hope is in the Lord his God.

(Printed.)

Tavistock Chapel. Jeremiah, ix. 23, 24. Thus saith the Lord, Let not the wise man glory in his wisdom, neither let the mighty man glory in his might, let not the rich man glory in his riches. But let him that glorieth glory in this, that he understandeth and knoweth me, that I am the Lord which exercise loving-kindness, judgment, and righteousness, in the earth: for in these things I delight, saith the Lord.

Temple. Rev. Dr. Rennell, Master of the Temple. Job, i. 21. The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord.

Trinity, in the Minories. Rev. W. Jephson. Luke, vii. 12. Now when he came nigh to the gate of the city, behold there was a dead man carried out, the only son of his mother, and she was a widow.

St. Vedast, Foster-lane. Rev. — Reed. Matt. ii. 17, 18. Then was fulfilled that which was spoken by Jeremy the prophet, saying, In Rama was there a voice heard, lamentation, and weeping, and great mourning, Rachel weeping for her children, and would not be comforted, because they are not.

Westminster Abbey. The words from Handel's music were as follows:

CHORUS.—The grass withereth, the flower fadeth, but the word of the Lord shall stand fast for ever.

QUARTETT.—When the ear heard her, then it blessed her; and when the eye saw her, it gave witness of her.

—CHORUS.—The merciful goodness of the Lord endureth for ever on them that fear him, and his righteousness on children's children.

Worship-street, Finsbury-square. Rev. John Evans. Eccles. i. 2. The words of the preacher, the son of David, king of Jerusalem: Vanity of vanities, saith the preacher: vanity of vanities, all is vanity. (Printed.)

SURROUNDING LONDON,

AND

COUNTRY CHURCHES.

BEDFORDSHIRE.

Blunham. Rev. R. Beachcroft. Gen. xxiii. 5, 6. And the children of Heth answered Abraham, saying unto him Hear us, my lord; thou art a mighty prince among us, in the choice of our sepulchres bury thy dead; none of us shall withhold from thee his sepulchre, but that thou mayest bury thy dead. (Printed.)

BERKSHIRE.

Newbury. Rev. Samuel Slocock. Gen. xxx. 1. Give me children, or else I die. (Printed.)

Windsor. St George's Chapel. Hon. and Rev. Dr. Manham. John, viii. 11. Neither do I condemn thee; go, and sin no more.

Windsor Parish Church. Rev. Isaac Gossett. Rev. vii. 17. And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes.

BUCKINGHAMSHIRE.

Aston Sandford. Rev. Thomas Scott. Micah, vi. 9. The Lord's voice crieth unto the city, and the man of wisdom shall see thy name; hear ye the rod, and who hath appointed it. (Printed.)

CAMBRIDGESHIRE.

Cambridge. Dr. Kaye. Psalm cxix. 71. It is good for me that I have been afflicted.

Cambridge. Rev. C. C. Goreham. (Printed.)

Over. Independent Chapel. Rev. William Drausfield. 1 Kings, xiv. 12, 13. Arise thou therefore, get thee to thine own house: and when thy feet enter into the city, the child shall die. And all Israel shall mourn for him, and bury him; for he only of Jeroboam shall come to the grave, because in him there is found some good thing toward the Lord God of Israel in the house of Jeroboam. (*Printed.*)

St. Neots. Independent Meeting House. Rev. T. Morrell. Jer. ix. 21. For death is entered into our palaces. (*Printed.*)

CHESHIRE.

Chester. George Henry Law, Bishop of Chester. Job, i. 21. The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away: blessed be the name of the Lord. (*Printed.*)

DORSETSHIRE.

Blandford. Rev. — Hoare. Psalm xxxix. 9. I was dumb; I opened not my mouth; because thou didst it. (*Printed.*)

Weymouth. Rev. Dr. England, Archdeacon. Psalm lxxxix. 48. What man is he that liveth, and shall not see death?—Evening, Rev. G. Chamberlain, Rector of Wyke and Weymouth. Psalm cxix. 75. I know, O Lord, that thy judgments are right, and that thou in faithfulness hast afflicted me.

DURHAM.

Durham. Rev. Robert Gray, Prebendary. (*Printed.*)

Durham. St. Margaret Crossgate. Rev. Henry Phillpotts. Gen. iii. 19. Dust thou art, and unto dust shalt thou return. (*Printed.*)

Houghton-le-Spring. Rev. Thomas Le Mesurier. Job, xxx. 18, 19, 20. By the great force of my disease is my garment changed: it bindeth me about as the collar of my coat. He hath cast me into the mire, and I am become like dust and ashes. I cry

unto thee, and thou dost not hear me; I stand up, and thou regardest me not. (*Printed.*)

ESSEX.

Barking. Rev. Oliver Lodge. Psalm cxii. 6. The righteous shall be in everlasting remembrance.

Chigwell. Rev. T. Layton. Matt. vi. 10. Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven.

Cressing. Rev. Gordon Pless. James, iv. 13, 14. Go to now, ye that say, To-day or to-morrow we will go into such a city, and continue there a year, and buy and sell, and get gain: Whereas ye know not what shall be on the morrow. For what is your life? It is even a vapour, that appeareth for a little time, and then vanisheth away. (*Printed.*)

Layton. Rev. — Granger. 1 Cor. vii. 31. For the fashion of this world passeth away.

Walthamstow. Rev. G. Hughes. 2 Samuel, i. 27. How are the mighty fallen. (*Printed.*)

Wanstead. Rev. William Gilly. Rev. xiv. 13. I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me, Write, blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth; Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labours; and their works do follow them.

GLOUCESTERSHIRE.

Cheltenham. Rev. Thomas Snow. (*Printed.*)

HAMPSHIRE.

Isle of Wight. Whippingham. Archdeacon Hook. Job, xv. 21. A dreadful sound is in his ears: in prosperity the destroyer shall come upon him.

Portsmouth Garrison. Rev. — Legget. Psalm xc. 16. Let thy work appear unto thy servants, and thy glory unto their children.

HERTFORDSHIRE.

Bishop Stortford. Rev. W. Chaplin. 1 Peter, i. 24. All the glory of man is as the flower of grass.

(Printed.)

Cheshunt. Rev. William Armstrong.

(Printed.)

East India College. Rev. C. Webb Le Bas. 1 Timothy ii. 1, 2, 3. I exhort therefore, that, first of all, supplications, prayers, intercessions, and giving of thanks, be made for all men; For kings, and for all that are in authority; that we may lead a quiet and peaceable life in all godliness and honesty. For this is good and acceptable in the sight of God our Saviour.

(Printed.)

KENT.

Ashford. Rev. J. Nance, D. D. Mark, v. 39. The damsel is not dead, but sleepeth.

(Printed.)

Canterbury Cathedral. The Dean. Heb. ix. 27. It is appointed unto men once to die, but after this the judgment.

Chatham. Rev. J. Slatterie, (Independent.) Matt. xxv. 6. And at midnight there was a cry made.

Deptford. St. Paul. Rev. J. F. Walker. Rev. xiv. 13. And I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me, Write, blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth: yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labours; and their works do follow them.

Deptford. St. Nicholas. Rev. D. Jones. Psalm lxxxviii. 47. Remember how short my time is.

Deptford. Bethel Chapel. Rev. Isaac Purkis. Jer. ix. 20, 21. Yet hear the word of the Lord, O ye women, and let your ear receive the word of his mouth, and teach your daughters wailing, and every one her neighbour lamentation. For death is come up into our windows, and is entered into our palaces, to cut off the children from without, and the young men from the streets.

(Printed.)

Gravesend. An appropriate sermon was delivered.

Greenwich. The Vicar. Eccles. vii. 4. The heart of the wise is in the house of mourning.

Margate. St. John's. Rev. W. F. Baylay. Isaiah, xxvi. 9. For when thy judgments are in the earth, the inhabitants of the world will learn righteousness.

Margate. Baptist Meeting. Rev. G. Atkinson. Psalm xxxix. 9. I was dumb, I opened not my mouth; because thou didst it.

Margate. Zion Chapel. Rev. — Jones. Jer. xv. 9. She hath given up the ghost; her sun is gone down while it was yet day.

Sheerness. Bethel Chapel. Rev. — Prankard. Prov. xxii. 2. The rich and poor meet together; the Lord is the maker of them all.

Sittingbourn. Rev. — Pearce. Mark, v. 39. Why make ye this ado, and weep? the damsel is not dead, but sleepeth.

LANCASHIRE.

Blackburn. Rev. — Fletcher.

(Printed.)

LEICESTERSHIRE.

Leicester. St. Martin. Rev. E. T. Vaughan. 1 Cor. xv. 53. For this corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality.

(Printed.)

Hinckley. Rev. — Bagshaw. Psalm xc. 12. So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

(Printed.)

MIDDLESEX.

Acton. The Rector. Psalm ciii. 15. As for man, his days are as grass; as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

Bow. Rev. J. Arthur. Eccles. i. 14. I have seen all the works that are done under the sun; and, behold, all is vanity and vexation of spirit.

Brompton. Trevor Chapel. Rev. J. Morison. Jer. xv. 9. She hath given up the ghost; her sun is gone down while it was yet day.

Charlotte Chapel, Pimlico. Rev. Weeden Butler. Isaiah, xxvi. 20. Come, my people, enter thou into thy chambers, and shut thy doors about thee; hide thyself as it were for a little moment, until the indignation be overpast. (Printed.)

Chelsea. Rev. — Rush. Gen. xlvii. 9. Few and evil have the days of the years of my life been.

Chiswick. Rev. T. F. Bowerbank, M. A. Amos, viii. 9, 10. It shall come to pass in that day, saith the Lord God, that I will cause the sun to go down at noon, and I will darken the earth in the clear day; and I will turn your feasts into mourning, and all your songs into lamentation; and I will bring up sackcloth upon all loins, and baldness upon every head; and I will make it as the mourning of an only son, and the end thereof as a bitter day.

Edmonton. Rev. Dawson Warren. 2 Cor. v. 1. For we know that if our earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of God, an house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens.

Enfield. Baker-street Meeting. Rev. Wm. Brown. Jer. xv. 9. Her sun is gone down while it was yet day. (Printed.)

Hackney. Baptist Meeting. Rev. F. A. Cox. Jer. xv. 9. She hath given up the ghost; her sun is gone down while it was yet day.

Hackney. Unitarian Chapel. Rev. Robert Aspland. Isaiah, xl. 6, 7, 8. The voice said, Cry. And he said, What shall I cry? All flesh is grass, and all the goodliness thereof is as the flower of the field: The grass withereth, the flower fadeth: because the spirit of the Lord bloweth upon it: surely the people is grass. The grass withereth, the flower fadeth: but the word of our God shall stand for ever. (Printed.)

Harrow. Dr. Butler. John, xi. 25. Jesus said unto her, I am the resurrection, and the life; he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live.

Hampstead. Rev. Dr. White. Eccles. vii. 14. In the day of prosperity be joyful, but in the day of adversity consider: God also hath set the one over against the other, to the end that man should find nothing after him.

Hampstead Chapel. Rev. Jacob Snelgar. Eccles. xii. 5. The mourners go about the streets. (Printed.)

Second Sermon. Jer. xv. 9. Her sun is gone down while it was yet day. (Printed.)

Harrow on the Hill. Rev. J. W. Cunningham. 2 Samuel, xiv. 14. We must needs die, and are as water spilt on the ground, which cannot be gathered up again; neither doth God respect any person; yet doth he devise means, that his banished be not expelled from him. (Printed.)

Hendon. Rev. — Williams. Eccles. ix. 11. I returned, and saw under the sun, that the race is not to the swift, nor the battle to the strong, neither yet bread to the wise, nor yet riches to men of understanding, nor yet favour to men of skill; but time and chance happeneth to them all.

Islington. St. Mary. Rev. Jerome Alley. Job, xxxiv. 18, 19, 20. Is it fit to say to a king, Thou art wicked? and to princes, Ye are ungodly? How much less to him that accepteth not the persons of princes, nor regardeth the rich more than the poor? for they are all the work of his hands. In a moment shall they die, and the people shall be troubled at midnight, and pass away; and the mighty shall be taken away without hand. (Printed.)

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Limehouse. Rev. James Rudge. Isaiah, xxvi. 9. When thy judgments are in the earth, the inhabitants of the world will learn righteousness.

Oldford. Baptist Meeting. Rev. Dr. Newman. Lam. ii. 1. How hath the Lord covered the daughter of Zion with a cloud in his anger, and cast down from heaven unto the earth the beauty of Israel, and remembered not his footstool in the day of his anger?

Stanmore. Rev. A. R. Chauvell. Eccles. xii. 5. Man goeth to his long home, and the mourners go about the streets.

Tottenham. Rev. J. Roberts. 1 Thessalonians, iv. 16, 17, 18. The dead in Christ shall rise first. Then we which are alive and remain shall be caught up together with them in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air; and so shall we ever be with the Lord. Wherefore comfort one another with these words.

NORFOLK.

Yarmouth. Rev. W. Gundy. Hosea, vi. 1, 2, 3. Come, and let us return unto the Lord: for he hath torn, and he will heal us; he hath smitten, and he will bind us up. After two days will he revive us; in the third day he will raise us up, and we shall live in his sight. Then shall we know, if we follow on to know the Lord; his going forth is prepared as the morning; and he shall come unto us as the rain—as the latter and former rain unto the earth.

NORTHAMPTONSHIRE.

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SHROPSHIRE.

Stockton, near Bridgnorth. Rev. John Hatchard, James, iv. 13, 14. Go to now, ye that say, To-day or to-morrow we will go into such a city, and continue there a year, and buy and sell, and get gain. Where ye know not what shall be on the morrow. For what is your life, it is even a vapour, that appeareth for a little time, and then vanisheth away.

SOMERSETSHIRE.

Walton. Rev. C. F. Fenwick. 1 Corinthians, xv. 54. So when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption, and this mortal shall have put on immortality, then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written, Death is swallowed up in victory. (Printed.)

SUFFOLK.

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Church street, Blackfriars'-road. Baptist Meeting. Rev. J. Upton. Zach. ii. 13. Be silent, O all flesh, before the Lord; for he is raised up out of his holy habitation. 2d sermon. Eccles. ix. 10, 11, 12. I returned, and saw under the sun that the race is not to the swift, nor the battle to the strong, neither yet bread to the wise, nor yet riches to men of understanding, nor yet favour to men of skill; but time and chance happeneth to them all. For man also knoweth not his time: as the fishes that are taken in an evil net, and as the birds that are caught in the snare; so are the sons of men snared in an evil time, when it falleth suddenly upon them.

Clapham. Rev. — Craig. Micah, vi. 9. Hear ye the rod, and who hath appointed it.

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Dulwich College. Rev. — Campbell. 1 Thess. iv. 13. But I would not have you to be ignorant, brethren, concerning them which are asleep, that ye sorrow not, even as others which have no hope.

Esher, Weston Green Chapel. Rev. James Churchill. Jer. ix. 21. For death is come up into our windows, and is entered into our palaces, to cut off the children from without, and the young men from the streets. (Printed.)

Esher. Rev. — Dagle. Psalm cxlvi. 4. His breath goeth forth, he returneth to his earth; in that very day his thoughts perish.

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Mitcham. Rev. S. D. Myers. Gen. iii. 19. Dust thou art, and unto dust shalt thou return.

Peckham Church. Rev. R. F. Bree. Jer. viii. 14, 15, 18. Why do we sit still? Assemble yourselves, and let us enter into the defenced cities, and let us be silent there: for the Lord our God hath put us to silence, and given us water of gall to drink, because we have sinned against the Lord. We looked for peace, but no good came; and for a time of health, and behold trouble! When I would comfort myself against sorrow, my heart is faint in me. (Printed.)

Peckham, Hanover Chapel. The Rev. Dr. Collyer. Lament. v. 14, 15. The elders have ceased from the gate, the young men from their music. The joy of our heart is ceased; our dance is turned into mourning. (Printed.)

Petersham. Rev. — Mitchell. Matt. ix. 25. But when the people were put forth, he went in, and took her by the hand, and the maid arose.

Richmond. Rev. G. Quilter. Amos, v. 16. The God of hosts, the Lord, saith thus, Wailing shall be in all streets; and they shall say in all the highways, alas! alas! and they shall call the husbandman to mourning, and such as are skilful of lamentation to wailing.

Rotherhithe. St. Mary. Rev. John Neal Lake, A.M. Morning. Matt. xxiv. 44. Therefore be ye also ready; for in such an hour as ye think not the Son of man cometh. Evening. Phil. i. 21. To die is gain.

Stoke Newington. The Rector. Eccl. ix. 10. Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might; for there is no work, nor device, nor knowledge, nor wisdom, in the grave, whither thou goest.

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SUSSEX.

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Spirit of the Lord bloweth upon it; surely the people is grass. The grass withereth, the flower fadeth; but the word of our God shall stand for ever. (Printed.)

Hastings. Rev. Webster Whistler. Genesis, iii. 19. Dust thou art, and unto dust shalt thou return.

WORSTERSHIRE.

Worcester. Dr. Forrester. Luke, viii. 52. She is not dead, but sleepeth.

SCOTLAND.

Edinburgh. High Church. Principal Baird. Psalm xlv. 10. Be still, and know that I am God.

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Glasgow. Rev. Dr. Chalmers. (Printed.)

IRELAND.

Carlow. Rev. Richard Frizell. John, xi. 25. Jesus wept.

Glankeen. Diocese of Cashell. Rev. Richard Boyle Bernard. Amos, viii. 8. Shall not the land tremble for this, and every one mourn that dwelleth therein? (Printed.)

A Lay Sermon. Lieut. Thomas Smith. Gen. xxxv. 16, 17, 18. And they journeyed from Beth-el; and there was but a little way to come to Ephrath; and Rachel travailed, and she had hard labour. And it came to pass, when she was in hard labour, that the midwife said unto her, Fear not; thou shalt have this son also. And it came to pass, as her soul was in departing, (for she died) that she called his name Ben-oni; but his father called him Benjamin. (Printed.)

The Editor will be thankful for any Clergyman's assistance either in correcting any inaccuracy of the Texts here given, but also for any omission; which if directed to J. B. to the care of the Publisher. (Post paid) they will be attended to.

LIST
OF THE
BUSTS, PICTURES, AND PRINTS,
THAT ARE CONSIDERED TO BE AUTHENTIC
AND COTEMPORARY WITH
HER ROYAL HIGHNESS THE
Princess Charlotte of Wales and Saxe Coburg.

BUSTS.

At seven years old.

By Turnerelli.

Thirteen years of age.

By Bacon.

On her marriage.

By Turnerelli.

The fact of the Princess having a sitting for this bust on the day of her marriage, (which, alas! is of too recent a date) must ever stamp a value upon this relic; it offering at the same time the most correct delineation of her features, and gives also a striking mark of the command of herself; perhaps it is not too bold an assertion to say, that but few young women under similar circumstances, could have done the same.

We are, however, happy to add, that it is in contemplation to publish by Subscription a handsome and highly-finished Engaving of this bust; proposals of which will soon be delivered.

The Editor has been favoured by Mr. Dawe with a view of a plaster cast of the hand and part of the arm of the Prin-

cess, grouped with that of Prince Leopold's; executed with her most gracious permission and condescension in the present year. This simple and elegant gem is only to be seen to be admired.

PICTURES.

Picture.

By George Hayter, Esq.

This young artist had the peculiar favour, until his visiting Rome for the completion of his studies, to enjoy every mark of attention and patronage from her Royal Highness.

Miniature, full-length drawing. *By Alfred Chalon, Esq.*

The history of this picture will receive some interest from the following circumstance: the artist having executed a drawing of Prince Leopold, which was so much approved of by all who saw it, and which every one must remember in the Exhibition. It was suggested that the Prince should obtain the Princess's leave to make a companion. She most readily consented to this; and how it has pleased her august relatives and the public, the success and interest they have taken in it strongly mark.

Picture, full-length. *By — Saunders, Esq.*

which we understand is about to be engraved in the line manner, by *Burnet*.

Picture.

By Geo. Dawe, Esq.

The circumstance of Prince Leopold sending to this gentleman's house after the demise of her Royal Highness, at once stamps the degree of credit to which we ought to affix to this gentleman's production.

Picture.

By Sir Thomas Lawrence.

The known talent of this artist will be at once admitted

upon the mentioning of his name. This effort of his pencil is of the most elevated cast. The Prince Regent, we understand, is in possession of this Picture.

PRINTS.

When five years old, full-length with the Princess of Wales. Painted by *Mrs. Maria Cosway*. Engraved by *J. W. Reynolds*.

Full-length. By *Miss Jones*. Engraved by *Agar*.

Full-length, with a Companion of Prince Leopold; as also three-quarters in quarto and octavo.

These engravings, from the spirited and correct portrait of Chalon's, are in high estimation. The circulation of three sets of plates, and of a fourth set engraving, sufficiently establish the likeness and merit. We are also glad to hear, that Mr. Ackerman is preparing a likeness, from this excellent artist, as a companion to that of his celebrated print of the Princess Amelia, with corresponding and appropriate allegory.

A Sketch, with a Companion of Prince Leopold, in quarto, from *Mr. Hayter's* Picture, in outline, has strong marks of character, and are reputed very good likenesses.

Head and Shoulders, finished engraving, by *Wedgwood*, from *Mr. Hayter's* Picture.

This is the only finished cotemporary engraving we have for an authorised likeness, and what will ever add a value to this print. Her Royal Highness was particularly pleased with it, and gave it to her friends in various shapes. In some instances she had enamelled miniatures made from it, as presents to her foreign friends.

Head and Shoulders, Circular Print, as a Drawing, (with a Companion of Prince Leopold); from Mr. Dawe's picture. This Engraving to be regarded as the last memorandum we have of her Royal Highness. The dress chosen is a Russian costume, which her Royal Highness was very partial to.

A mezzotinto, three-quarters, from Mr. Dawe's picture, is also engraving by Mr. Maile; and to this is a Companion of Prince Leopold, by *Mr. H. Dawe*.

Mr. Dawe is also preparing for Publication a Print, which will include the Prince and Princess in a Box at the Theatre.

Of the Portrait which accompanies this work, the Editor is silent. Those who know the Princess best, will know how to appreciate its claim.

THE END.

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